



GIANT 52-PAGE SIZE... BUY NO LESS!



No 32 AUG.-SEPT.

COOKIE

The Funniest Kid in Town...

10¢

starring
COOKIE...
STARLET O'HARA
IN HOLLYWOOD...
and OTHER
RIB-TICKLERS!





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



For Boys - Girls - Hunters - Campers -
Everybody!

THE MOST AMAZING SUN WATCH IN THE WORLD!

JUST LOOK
AT WHAT IT DOES!

TELZALL

9 IN 1

THE
TIMEPIECE OF
ADVENTURE!

1. TELLS TIME
the truly scientific
sun dial way

2. WEATHER
FORECASTER
secretly concealed,
changes colors to
predict weather

3. GLOW-IN-THE-DARK
COMPASS
tells directions day
or night

4. STRAP
is durable plas-
tic 8" measure

5. 6-POWER
MAGNIFYING
and burning glass,
secretly concealed

6. WORLD'S SMALLEST
BALL POINT PEN
writes thousands of
words

7. SIGNALLING DEVICE
on the back

8. CONSTELLATIONS
Chart shows how to
find the North Star

9. MORSE CODE
engraved on the back

You'll be the envy of all your friends when you wear this sensational 9-way wonder — the amazing, patented new TELZALL SUN WATCH. It's the only watch of its kind in the world. This tickless time piece tells the sun time ... nothing to go out of order.

The gracefully designed case of gleaming jeweler's bronze with durable red plastic 8" measuring strap looks like an expensive watch on your wrist. The weather forecaster and the magnifying and fire-starting glass are secretly concealed inside the case.

You'll marvel at the other fascinating features of this wonderful new invention. It may even save your life—with the Morse Code permanently engraved on the back, a glow-in-the-dark compass, signalling mirror, all right on your wrist in case of emergency! What fun, too, being able to predict the weather at a glance, measure objects, write with the world's smallest ball point pen, and locate the North Star and other constellations. Don't delay—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

SEND NO MONEY Wear the 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watch on your wrist. See how perfectly it operates. If you don't agree it's worth many dollars more than the small cost, simply return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE—ORDER TODAY

© 1950 Arkay
Enterprises

Patent Pending

Amazing Value
\$1.98

10-DAY TRIAL COUPON

TELZALL, Dept. W-331

430 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

RUSH

Gentlemen: Rush ☐ 9-in-1 Telzall Sun Watches described above—on your no-risk 10-day money-back guarantee offer. On delivery I will pay postman only \$1.98 each plus C.O.D. postage, with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I may return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(please print)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

☐ I enclose \$1.98 for each—send the Telzall 9-in-1 Sun Watch all postage charges prepaid—on money-back guarantee.

TELZALL, 430 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Ill.

COOKIE

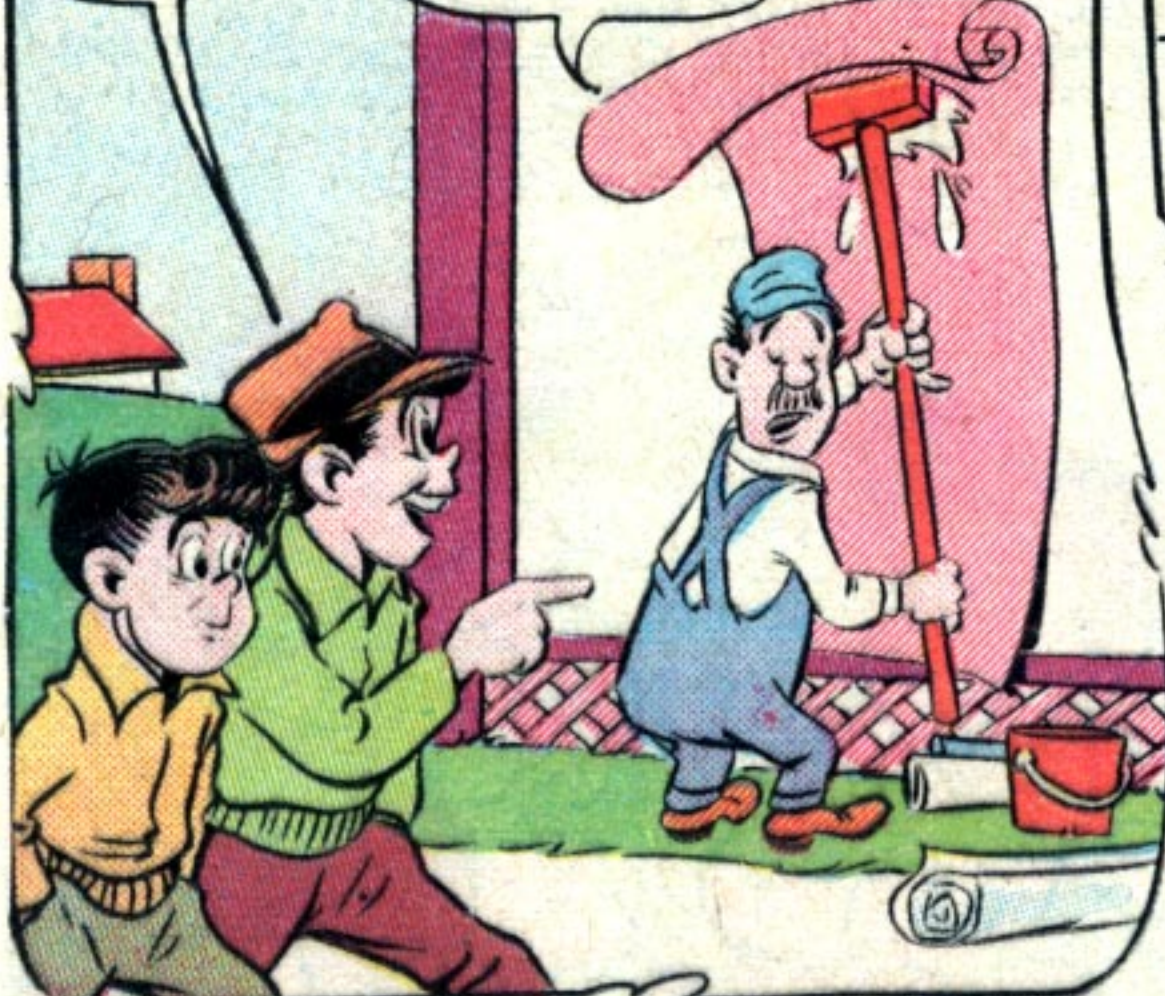
HOLY SOX, COOKIE! DO YOU ACTUALLY MEAN A HORSE DID THAT TO YOUR JALOPY?

YEAH! -- AN IRON HORSE!



HI, JO! WHAT'S WITH THE SIGN YOU'RE PUTTIN' UP? A CIRCUS COMIN' TO TOWN?

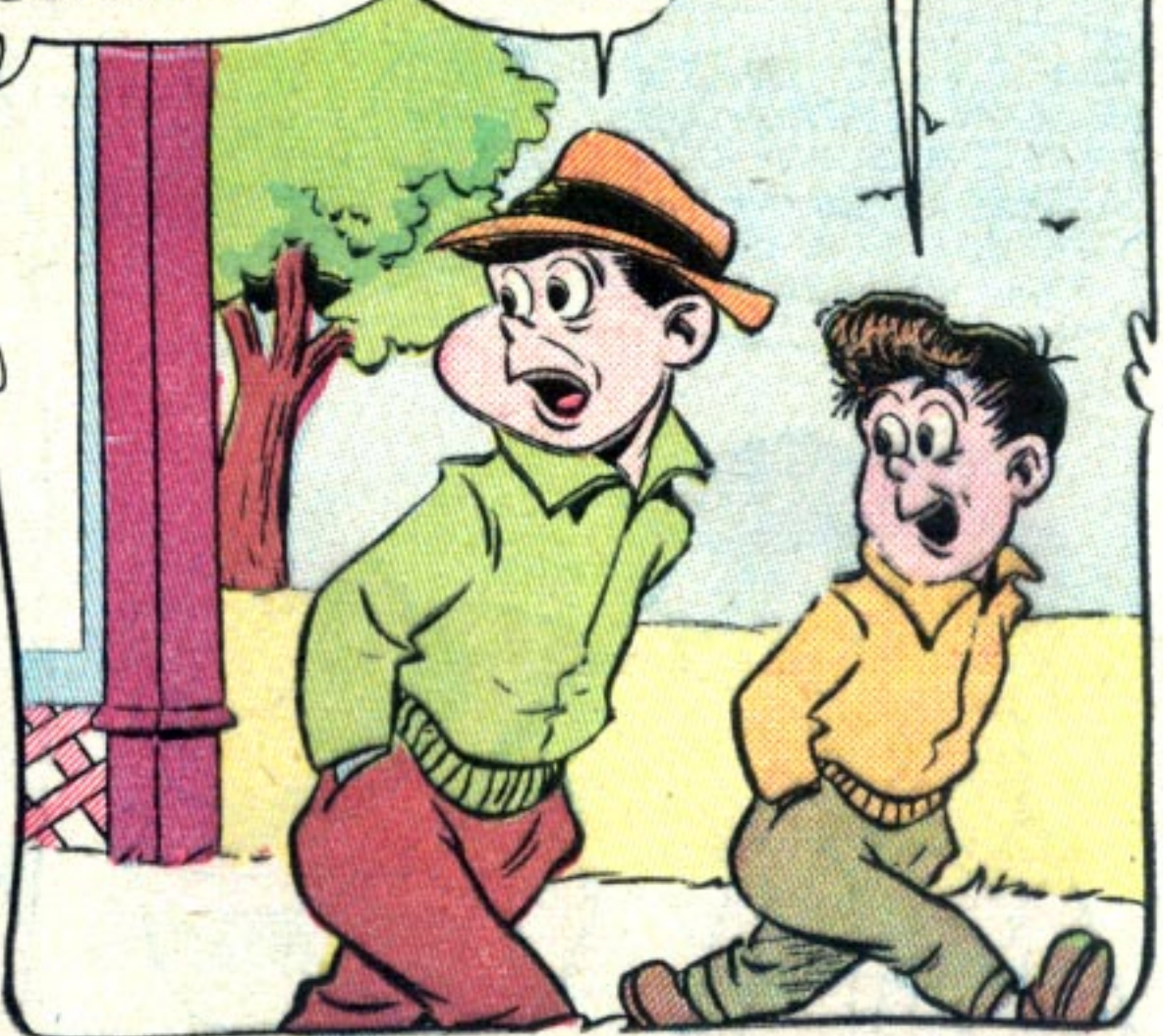
IF I WENT AROUND TELLIN' EVERYBODY WHAT WAS GONNA BE ON DA SIGNS I PUT UP, DERE WOULDN'T BE ANY **NEED** FOR **SIGNS** AND I'D BE OUT OF A **JOB**!



SO IF YOUSE WANTA KNOW WHAT IT SAYS, Y' CAN HANG AROUND AND SEE! I DON'T GIVE AWAY **PROFESSIONAL SECRETS**!

HEY, WODDA CHARACTER!

YEAH, YOU'D THINK THAT SIGN WAS GONNA BE SOMETHIN' REALLY **IMPORTANT**! HEH! HEH!



WELL, IT IS IMPORTANT! DIS SIGN IS ANNOUNCIN' DA **BIGGEST, MOST IMPORTANT** T'ING DAT'S HAPPENED AROUND HERE IN YEARS! WODDYA T'INK OF DAT, SMART GUYS?

LET'S STICK AROUND, JIT, AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS!

SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

AW, C'MON, JOE! QUIT PUTTIN' IT UP IN PIECES! YOU'RE JUST DOIN' THAT TO **TEASE** US!

DAT'S RIGHT! I'M GONNA KEEP YOUSE IN **SUSPENSE** CUZZ YOUSE WERE DISRESPECK-FUL TO ME JOB!

WELL, **DERE** IT IS!

BIG CELEBRATION!!!

SANTA FRAY RAILROAD'S

NEW GREAT TRAIN --

"The Rail Cruiser"

To Make Innaugural Run from our City

- **Parade!!!**
- **Street Dancing!!!**
- **Dedication Speech**
TO BE MADE BY RAILROAD PRESIDENT!!!

BIG CONTEST TO PICK MISS "RAIL CRUISER"!!!

ENTER YOUR WIFE OR SWEETHEART! WINNER TO GET COMPLETE WARD-ROBE -- AND FREE, ALL-EXPENSE ROUND-TRIP TO THE WEST COAST!!!

HOLY SOX, JIT! **THAT'S** GONNA BE SOME **SWING-DING!** Y'KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO? ENTER **ANGELPUSS** IN THAT CONTEST FOR MISS RAIL CRUISER!

HEY, WHY NOT?

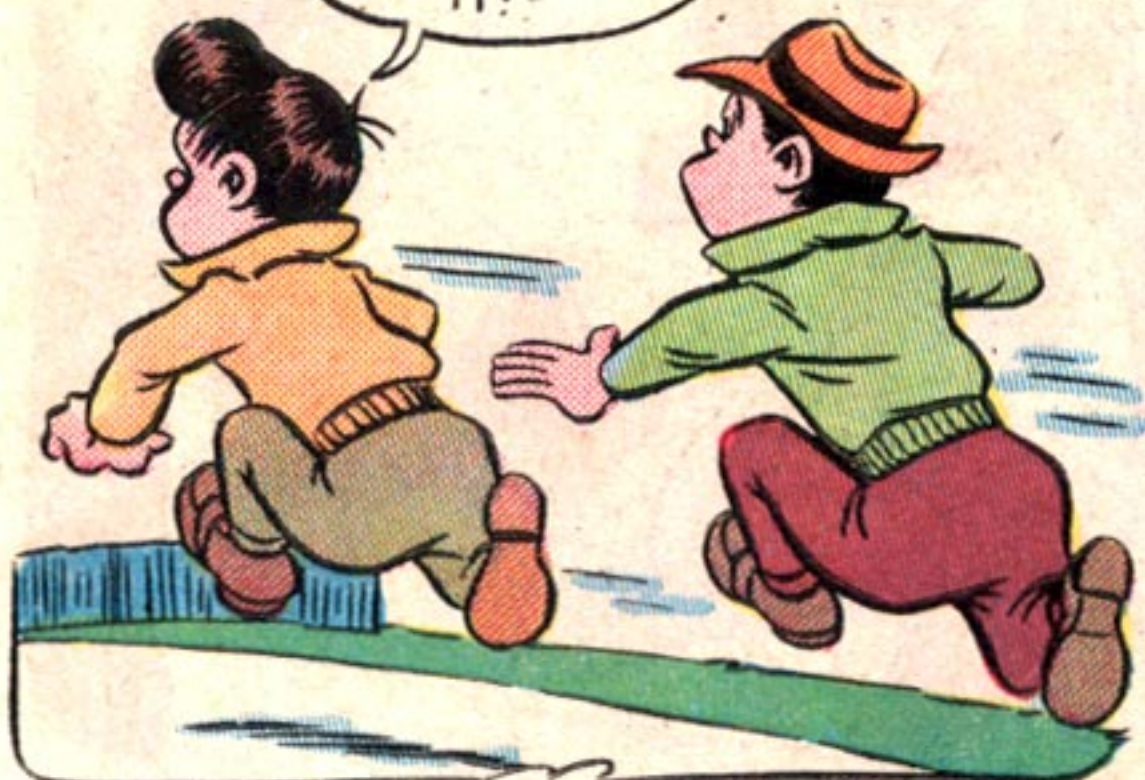
YEAH, BUT I BETTER TELL HER FIRST! C'MON, LET'S GET WITH IT!

YEAH! MAYBE SHE WON'T WANTA BE IN THE CONTEST! SOME CHICKS ARE TOUCHY ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT! THEY CAN'T TAKE IT IF THEY **LOSE!**

LISTEN, BUGHEAD, IF MY ANGELPUSS IS IN IT, **SHE'LL WIN!**

OKAY, **OKAY!** I DIDN'T SAY SHE **WOULDN'T** WIN! I JUST SAID--

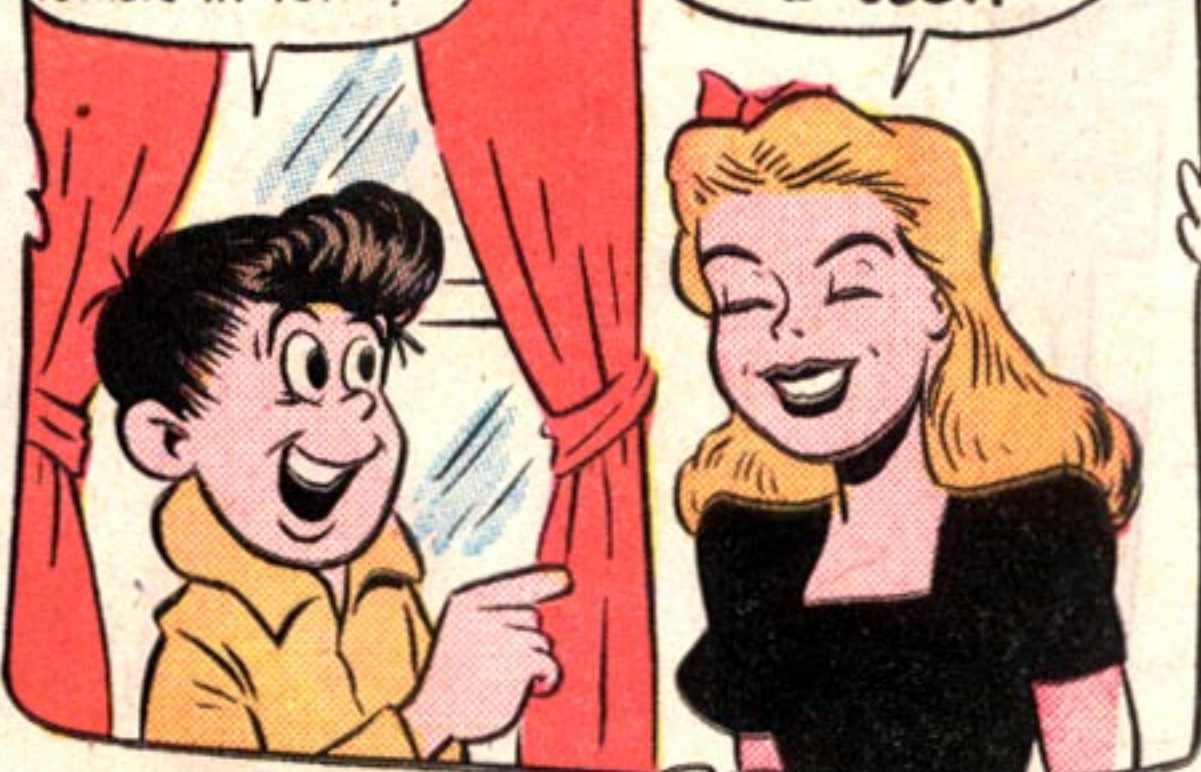
I DON'T CARE **WHAT** YOU SAID, SO **FORGET** IT!



SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER--

SO HOW'S ABOUT LETTIN' ME ENTER YOU, ANGEL? GOSH, YOU'LL WIN **EASILY!** AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE SLICKEST, MOST GORGEOUS CHICK IN TOWN!

WELL, I'M GLAD **YOU** THINK SO, COOKIE! BUT REMEMBER, A LOT OF JUDGES WILL BE THE ONES TO DECIDE, AND I WOULDN'T WANT **YOU** TO FEEL BAD IF **I LOST!**



BUT YOU **WON'T** LOSE! AND THINK OF WHAT **YOU'LL WIN!**

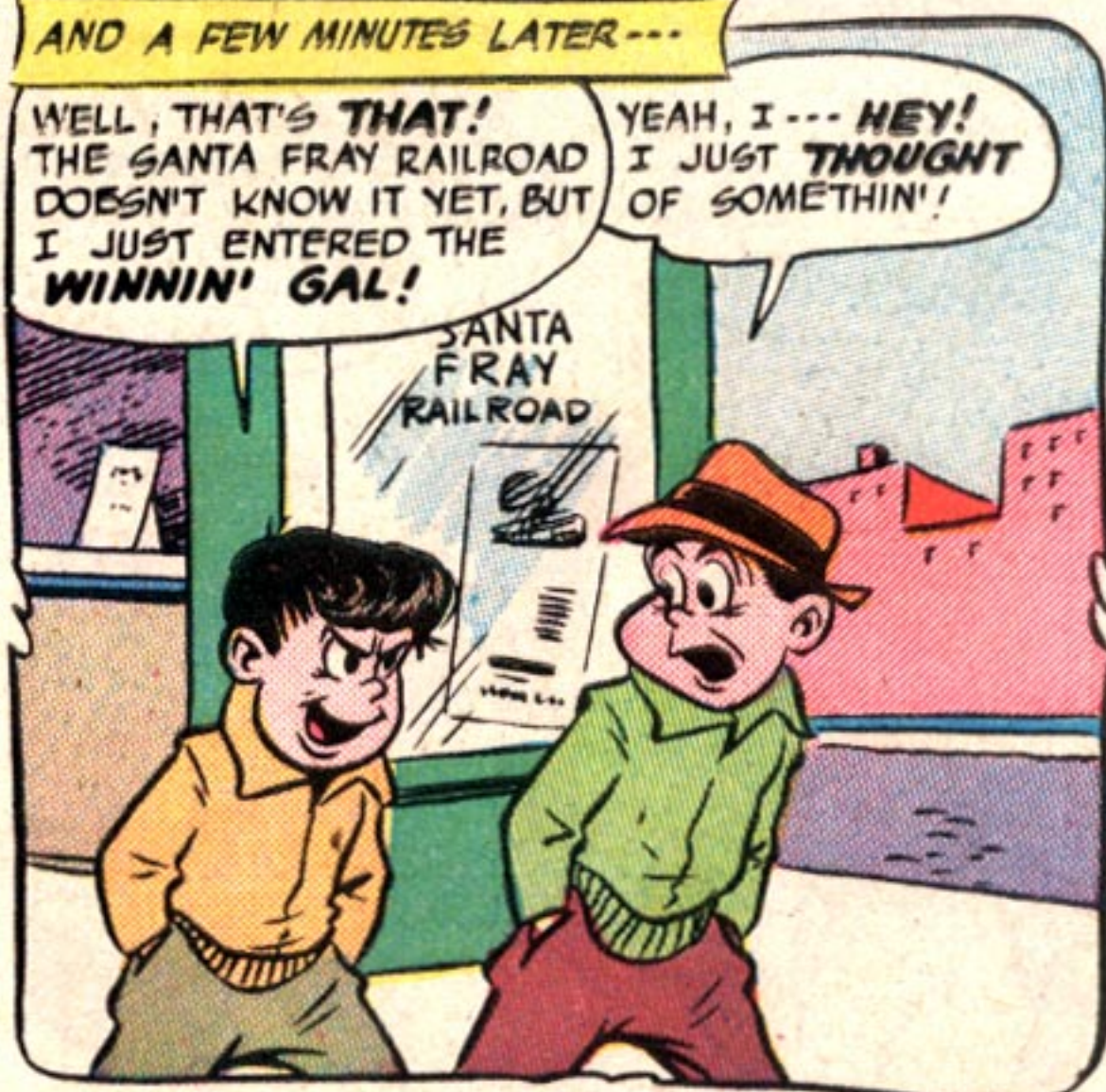
WELL, ALL RIGHT!



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER---

WELL, THAT'S **THAT!** THE SANTA FRAY RAILROAD DOESN'T KNOW IT YET, BUT I JUST ENTERED THE **WINNIN' GAL!**

YEAH, I--- **HEY!** I JUST **THOUGHT** OF SOMETHIN'!

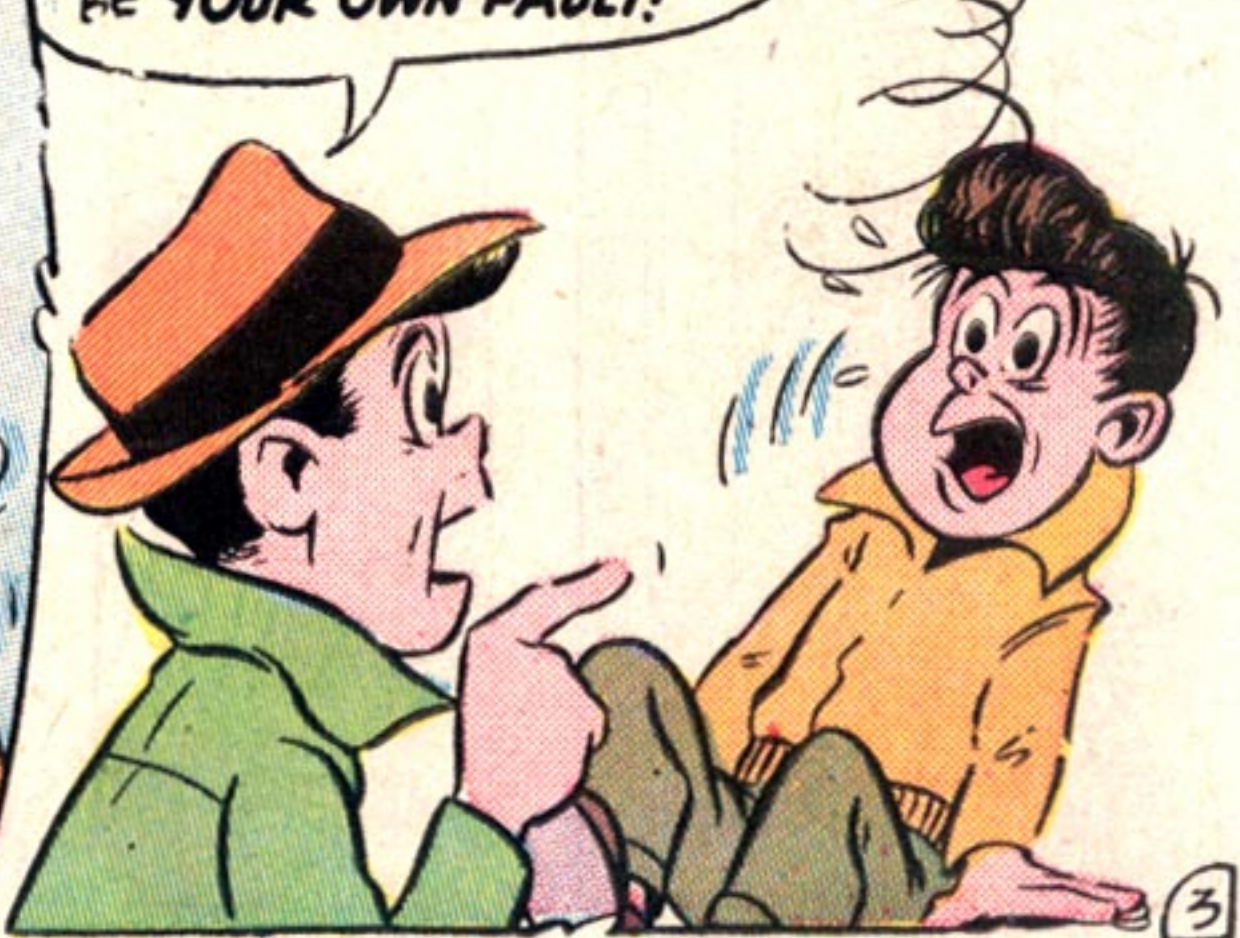
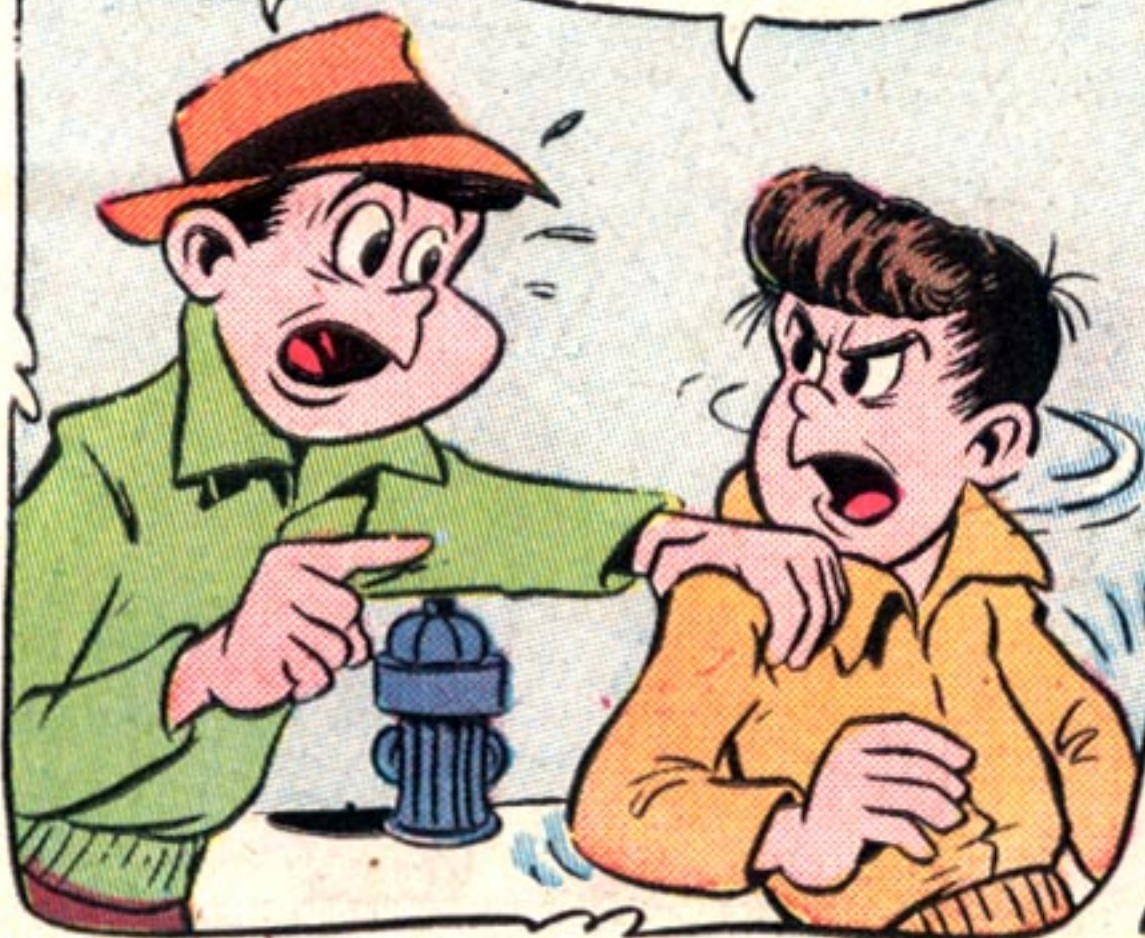


IF ANGELPUSS **DOES** WIN, Y' KNOW WHAT SHE GETS?

DON'T SAY **IF** SHE WINS! I **KNOW** WHAT SHE'LL WIN-- A **COMPLETE WARDROBE**, AND SHE'LL **DESERVE** IT, TOO!

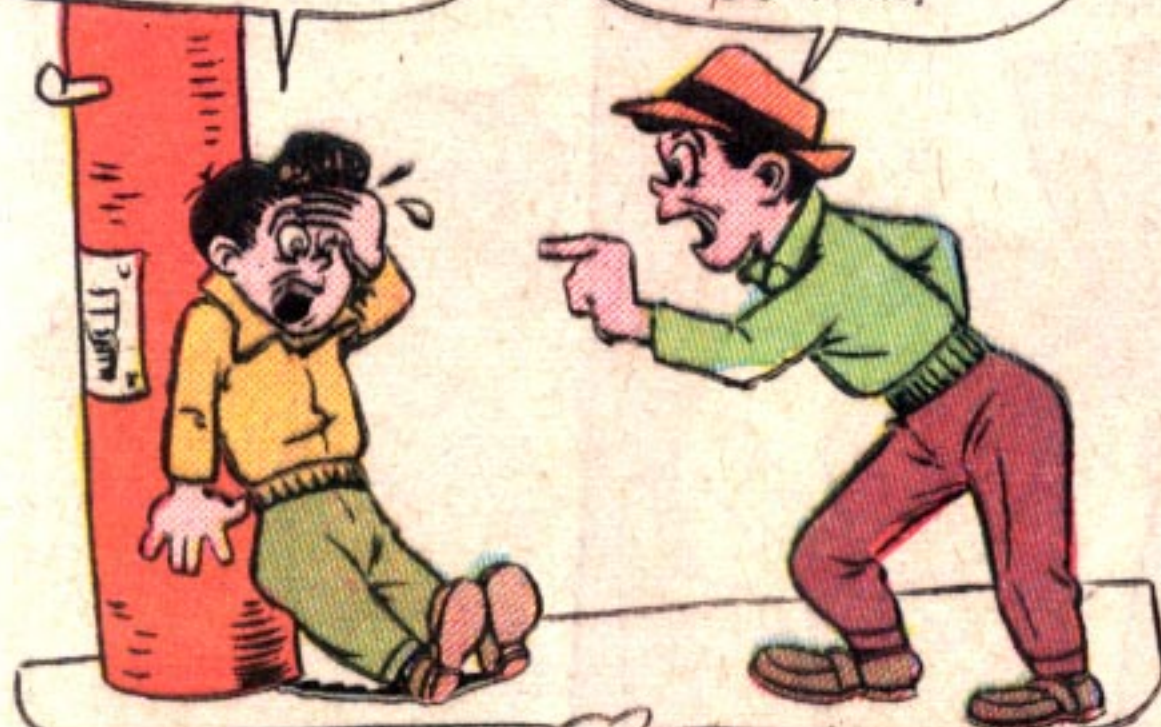
SURE, BUT SHE WINS SOMETHING **ELSE!** A **FREE TRIP TO THE WEST COAST!** **YOU**, MY FRIEND, WILL BE **WITHOUT** YOUR EVER-LOVIN' GIRL FRIEND, AND IT'LL BE **YOUR OWN FAULT!**

NOW HE TELLS ME!

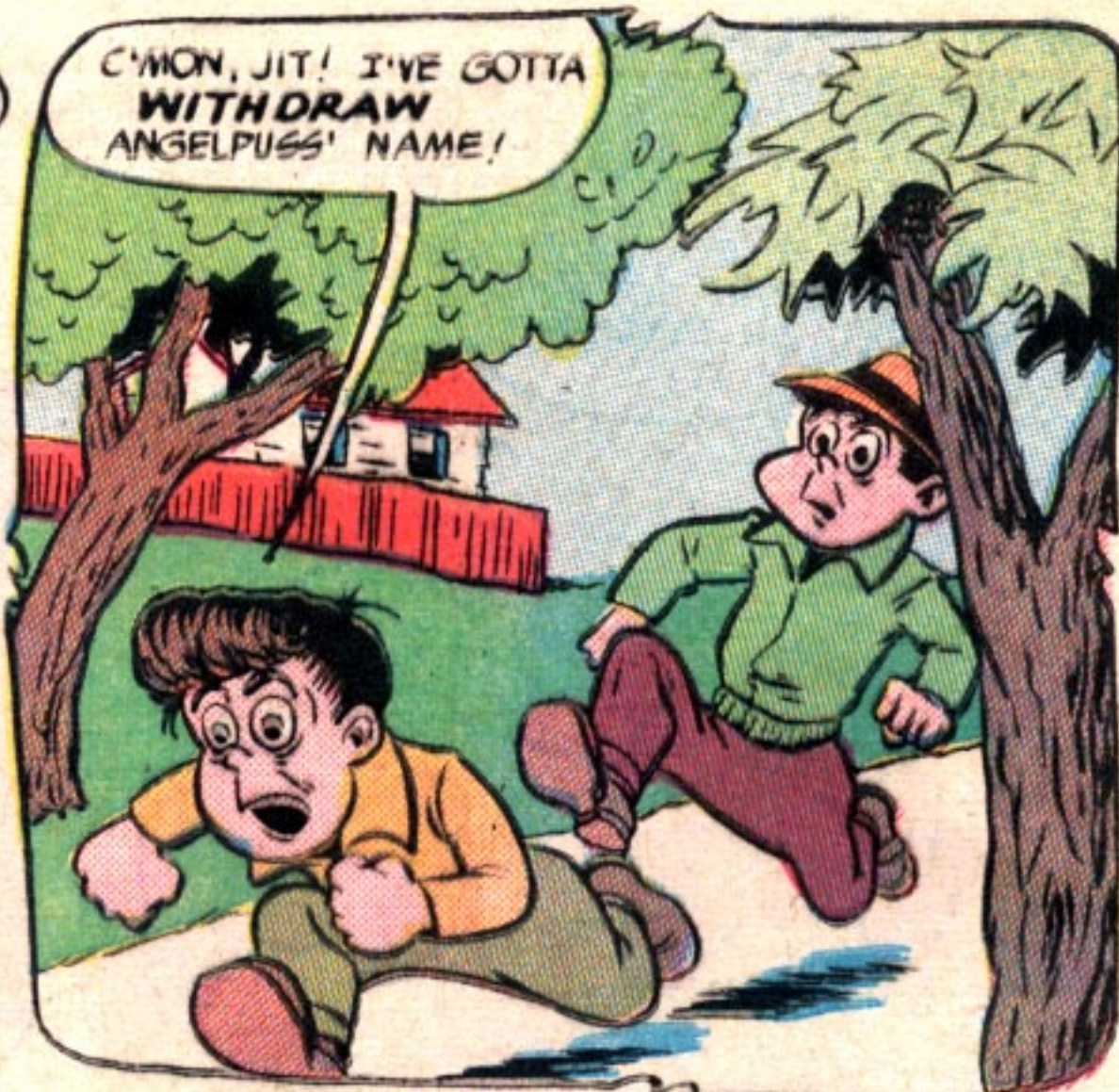


SHE'LL BE OUT IN HOLLYWOOD WHERE ALL THE BIG-SHOT STARS LIVE! (GULP) GREG PECK, VAN JOHNSON, JIMMY STEWART! SHE'LL PROBABLY **FORGET** ALL ABOUT ME!

MAN, **YOU** JUST LOST YOUR BIG PASH! THREE MONTHS FROM NOW, SHE'LL BE REFERIN' TO YOU AS WHAT'S-IZ-NAME, THE SCHOOL-BOY I USED TO GO WITH!



C'MON, JIT! I'VE GOTTA **WITHDRAW** ANGELPUSS' NAME!

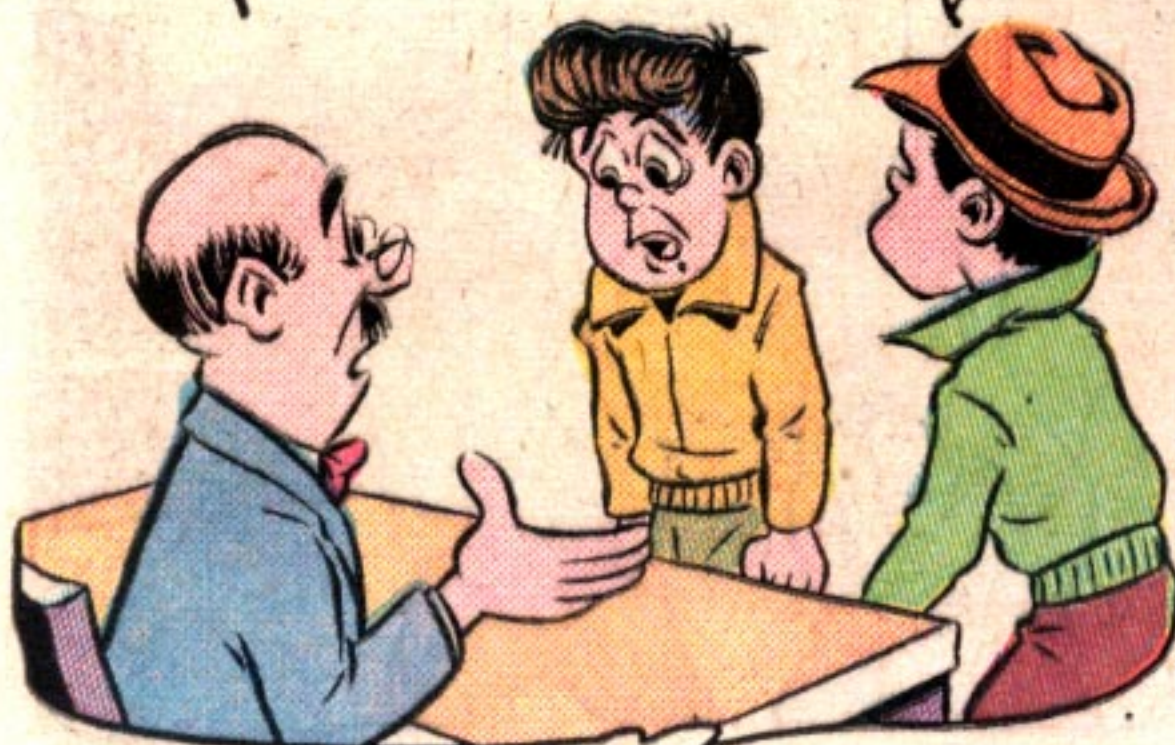


SECONDS LATER--

I'M SORRY, YOUNG MAN, BUT ONCE A CONTESTANT'S NAME IS ENTERED, IT **CAN'T** BE WITHDRAWN-- EXCEPT BY **HER** REQUEST!

OH, FINE! WHAT A BIG FAT MESS **THIS** IS TURNIN' OUT TO BE!

LISTEN, COOK! MAYBE YOU CAN TALK ANGELPUSS INTO WITHDRAWIN'!

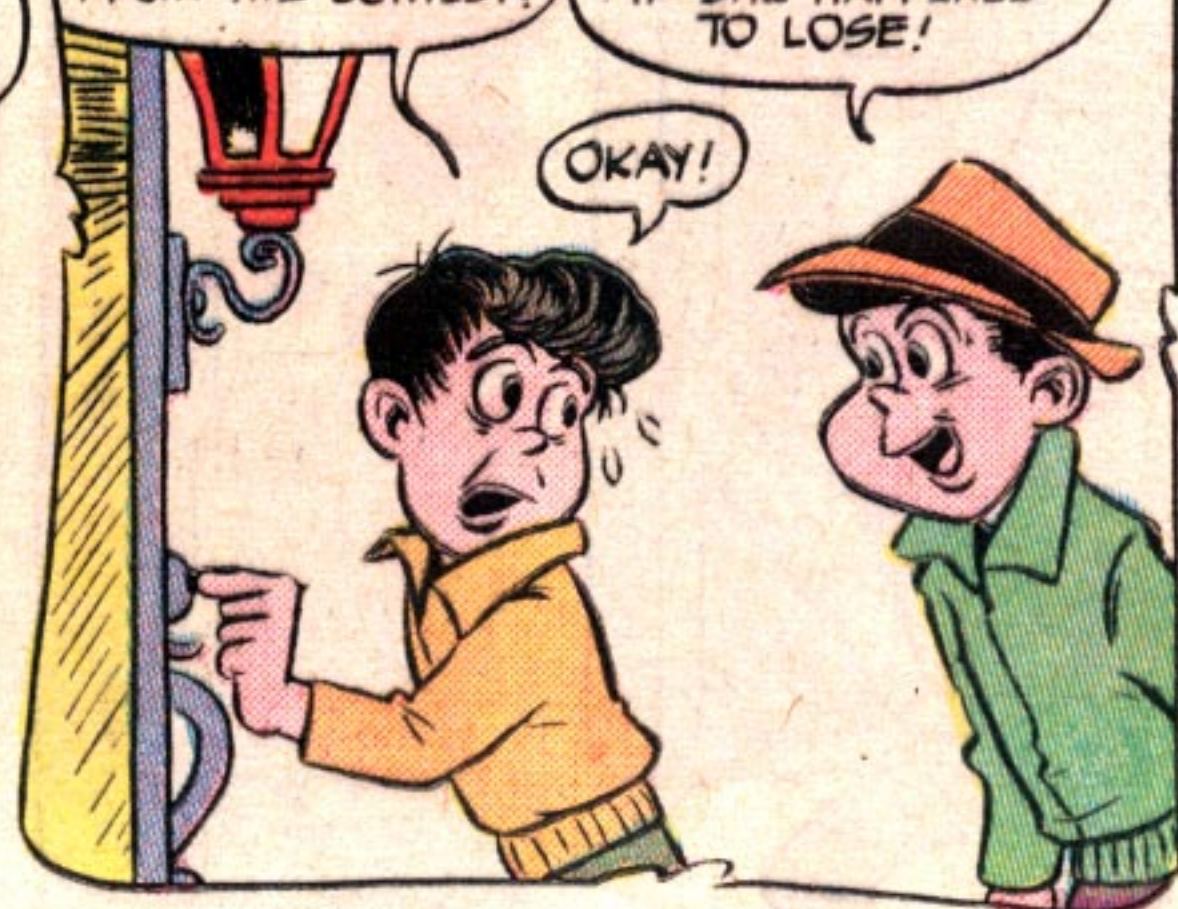


SO, LATER STILL--

W-WHAT CAN I **POSSIBLY** SAY, JIT, THAT'LL GET HER TO WITHDRAW FROM THE CONTEST?

TELL HER Y'GOT TO THINKIN' IT OVER AND Y' WOULDN'T WANT **HER** TO FEEL BAD IF SHE HAPPENED TO LOSE!

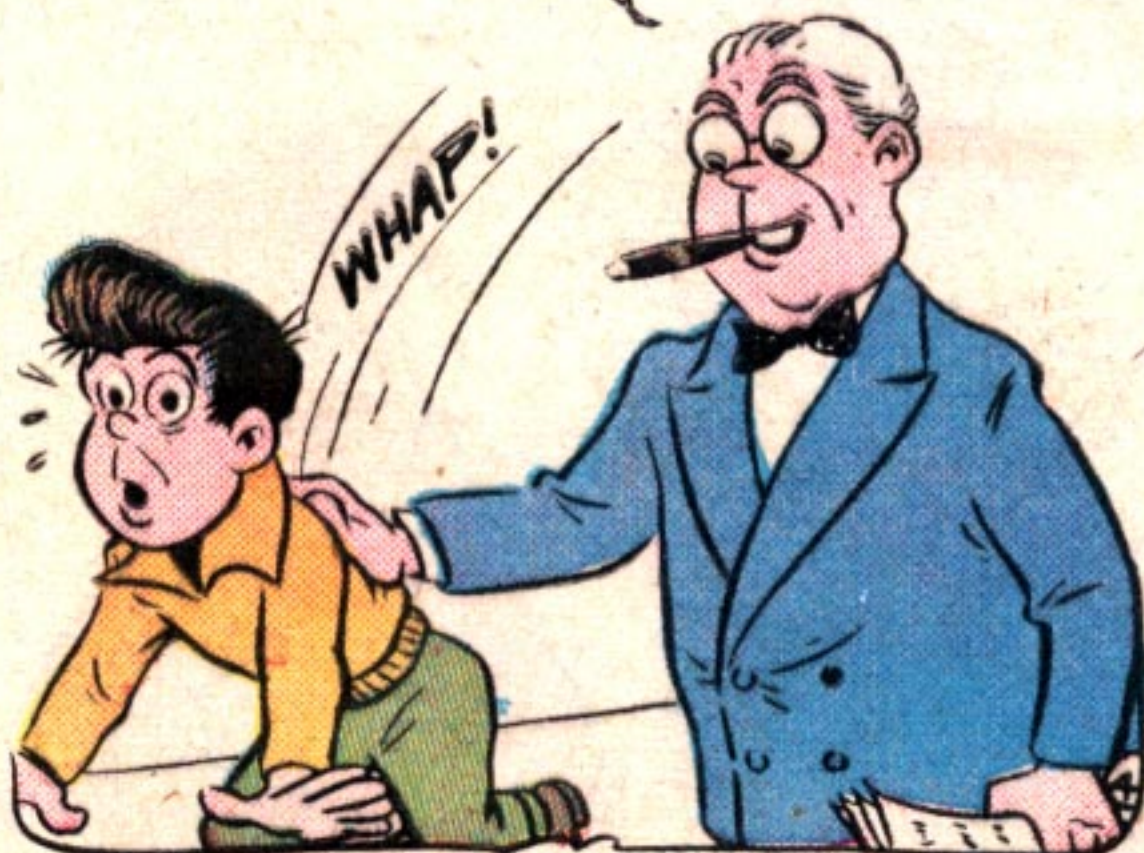
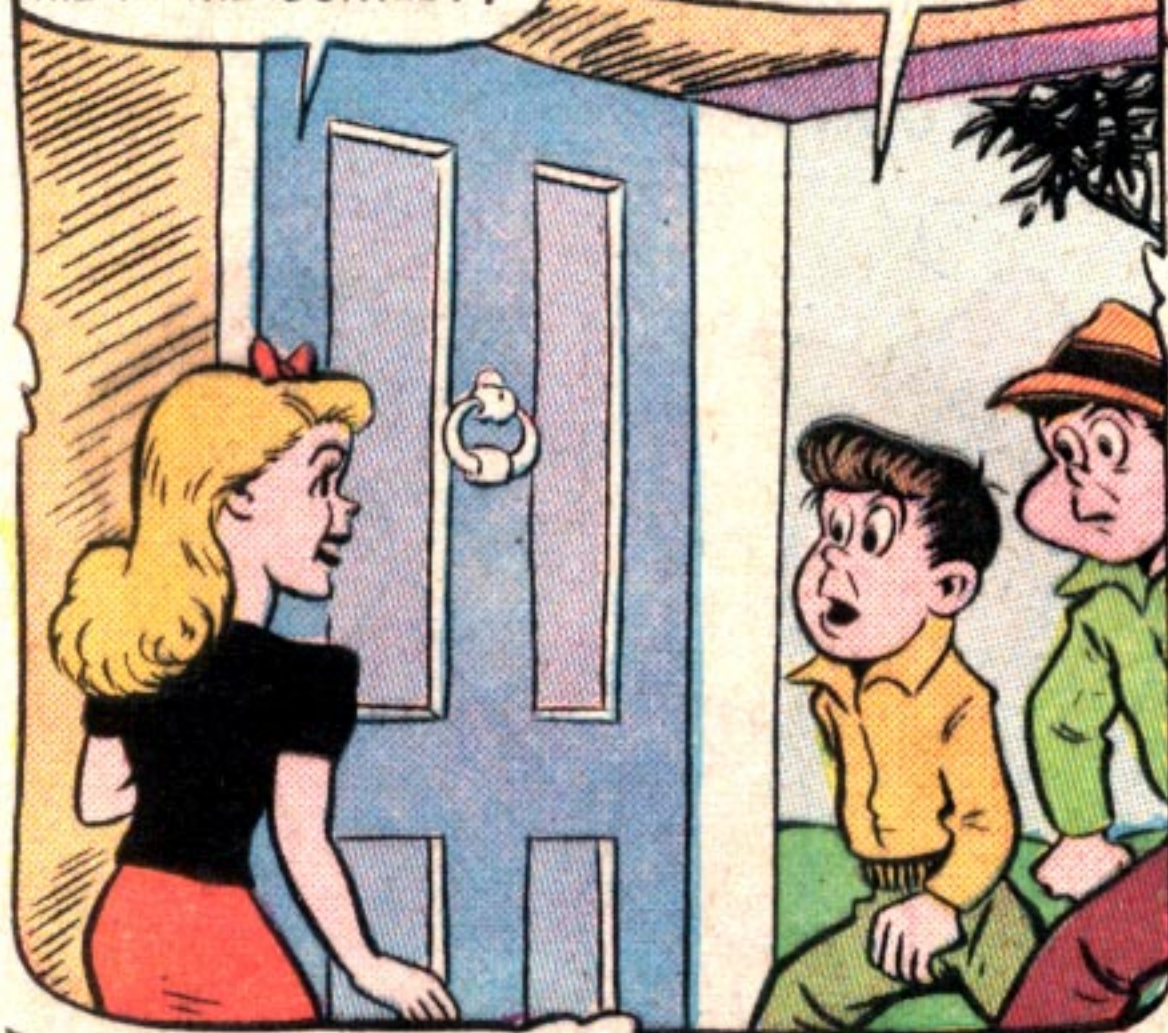
OKAY!

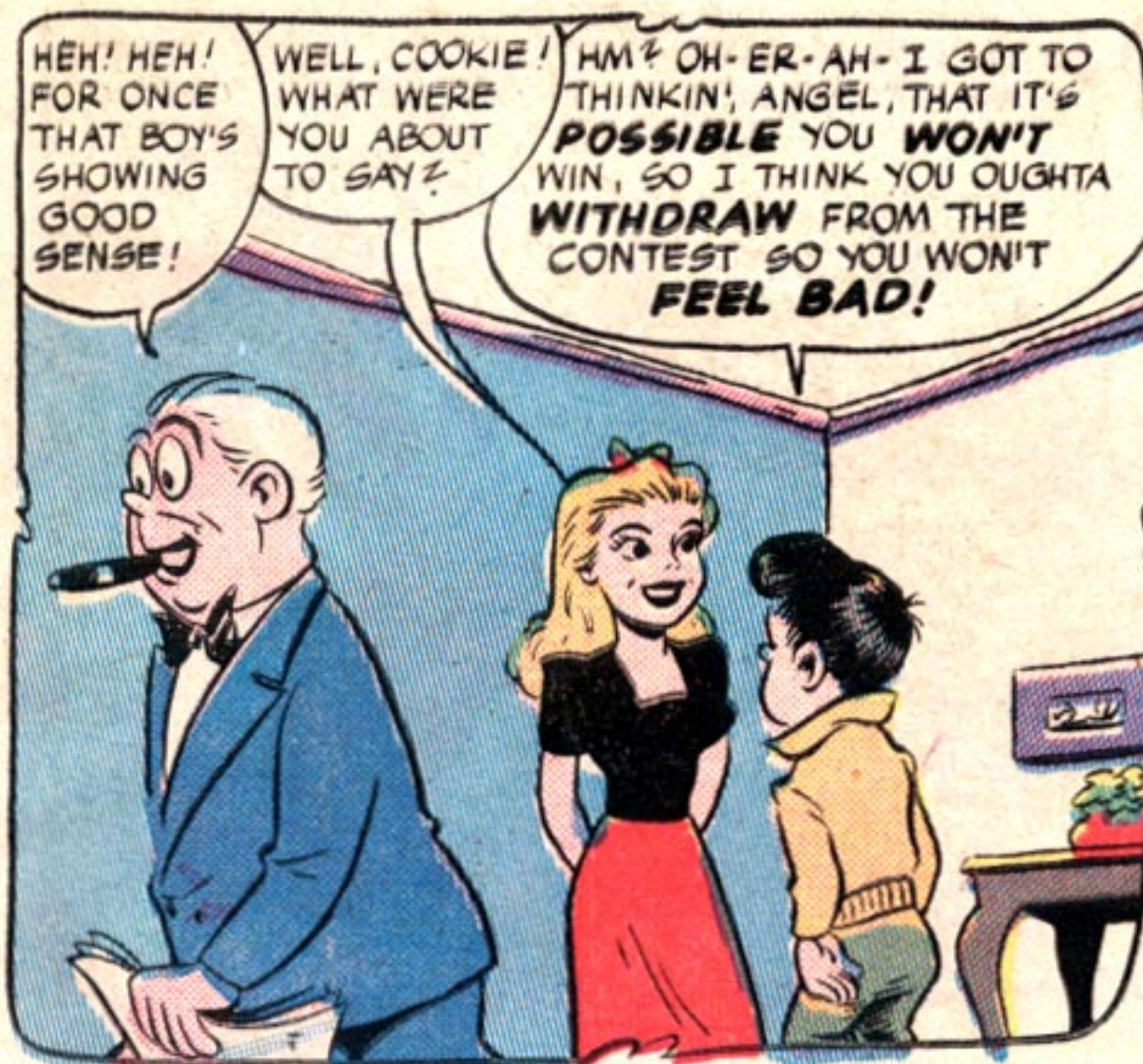


WHY, COOKIE! YOU'RE BACK! DID YOU ENTER ME IN THE CONTEST?

WELL- ER- AH-YEAH, ANGELPUSS. BUT--

WELL, WELL, MY BOY! ANGELPUSS HAS JUST TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR ENTERING HER IN THE CONTEST! YOUR HONEST DEVOTION TO HER AND YOUR COMPLETE CONFIDENCE IN HER ABILITY TO WIN SHOWS EXCELLENT JUDGMENT!



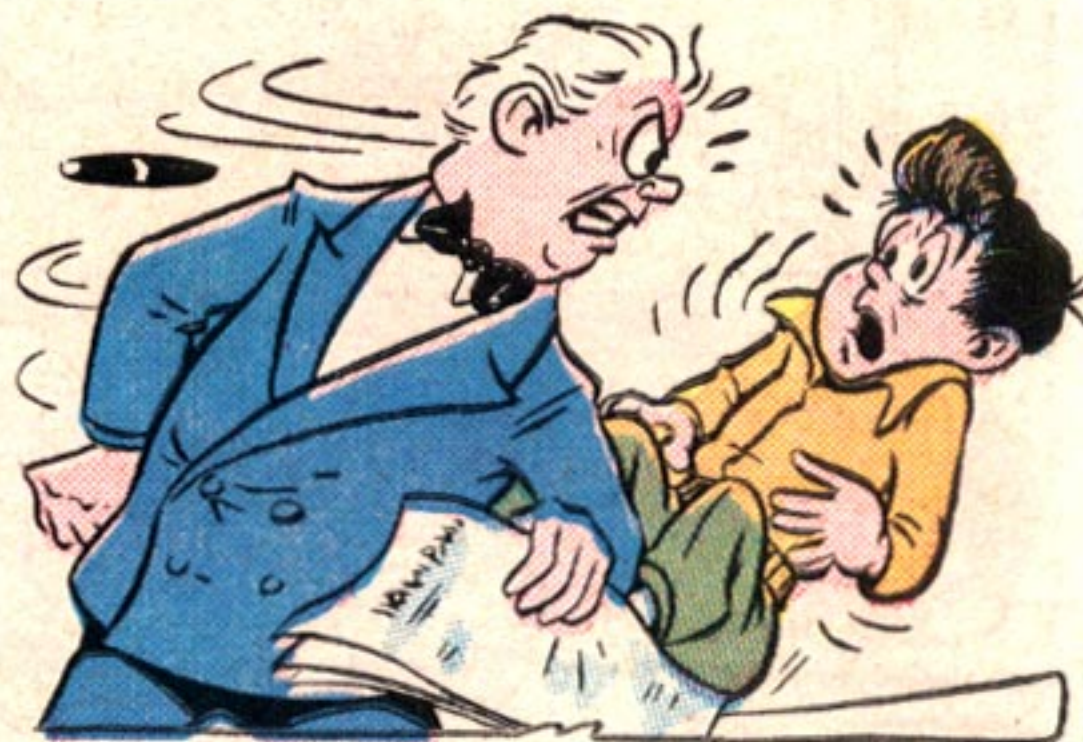


HEH! HEH!
FOR ONCE
THAT BOY'S
SHOWING
GOOD
SENSE!

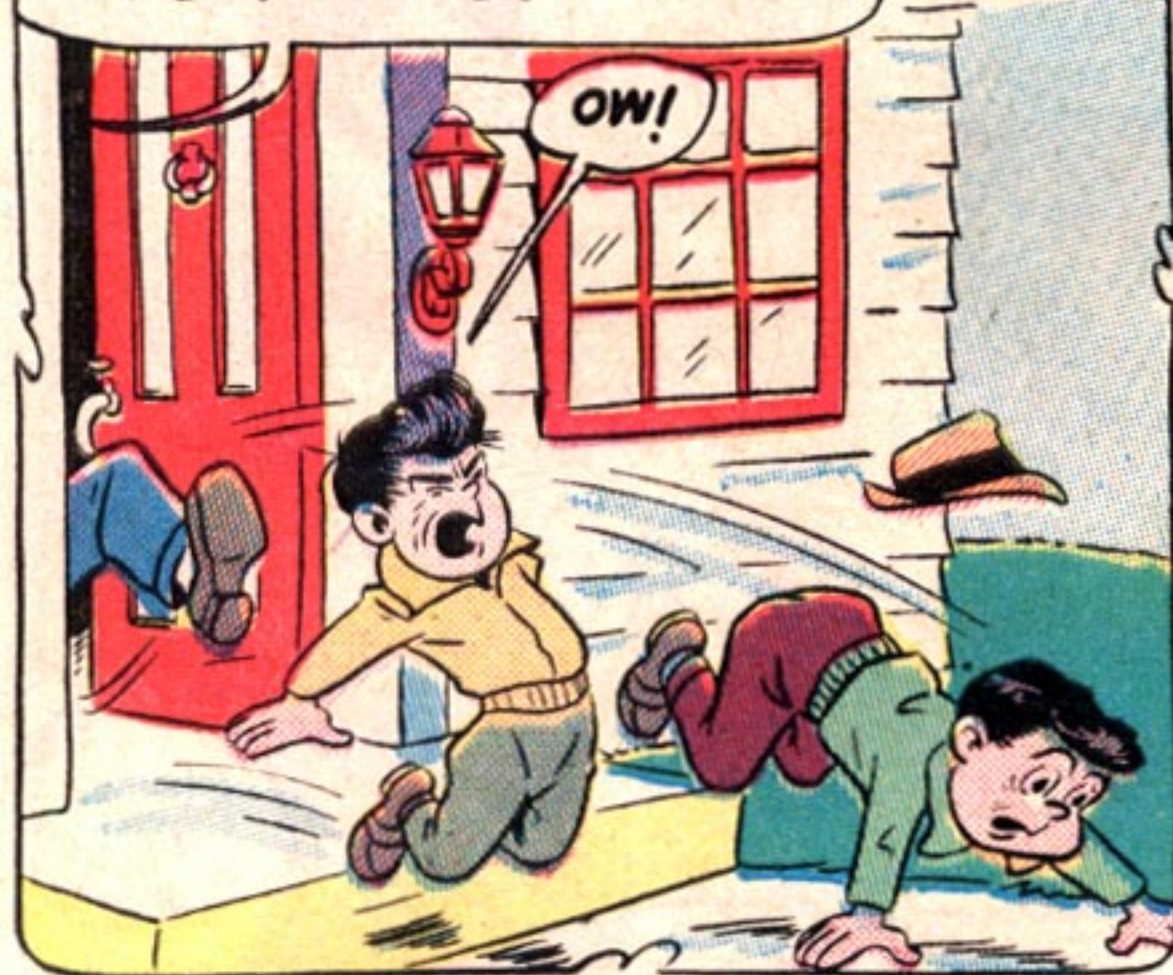
WELL, COOKIE!
WHAT WERE
YOU ABOUT
TO SAY?

HM? OH-ER-AH- I GOT TO
THINKIN' ANGEL, THAT IT'S
POSSIBLE YOU **WON'T**
WIN, SO I THINK YOU OUGHTA
WITHDRAW FROM THE
CONTEST SO YOU WON'T
FEEL BAD!

WHAT'S THAT? WHY, YOU **UNFAITHFUL**
TEEN-AGE HEEL! THE IDEA OF
SUGGESTING SHE **CAN'T WIN!!!**

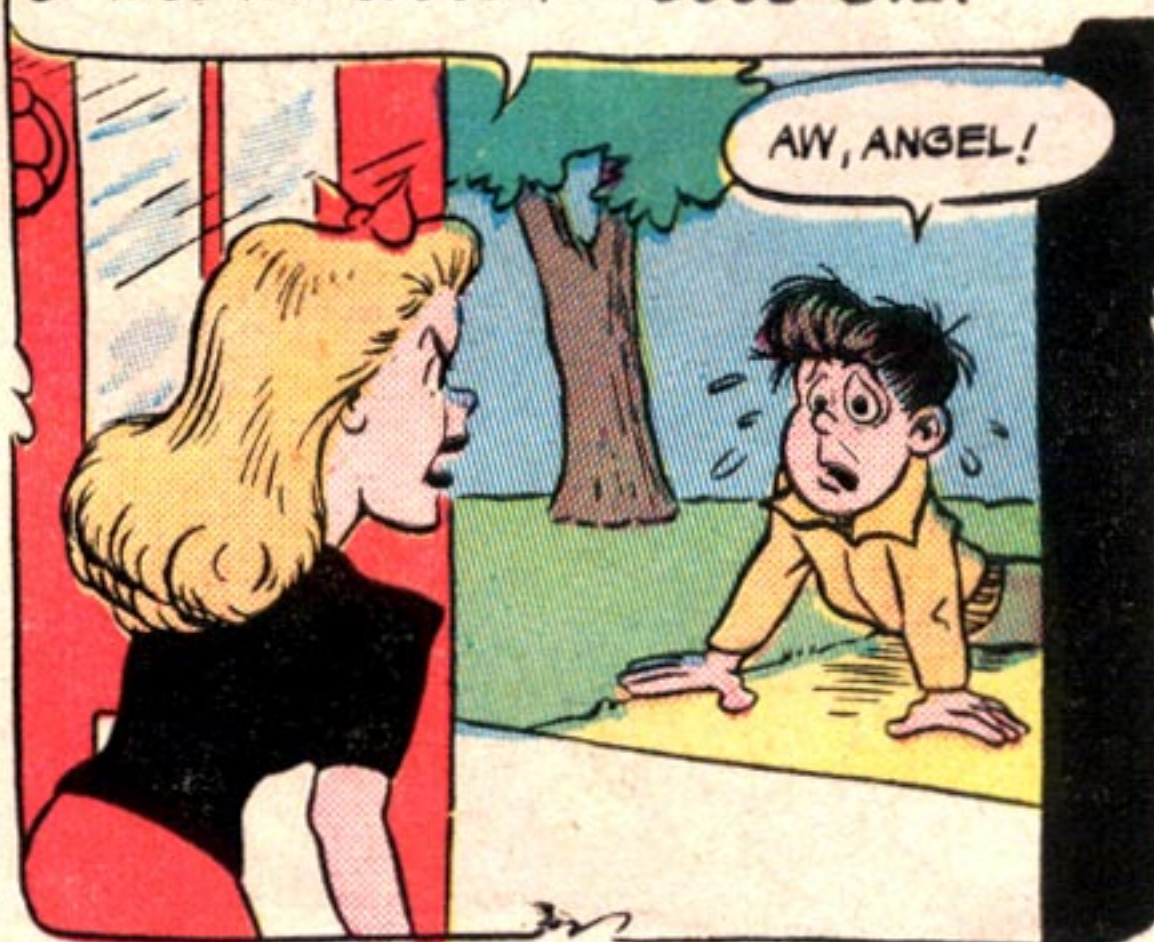


YOU'RE A BACKBONELESS JELLYFISH, AND I DON'T
WANT ANGELPUSS TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH
YOU! **GET OUT! BOTH OF YOU!**



OW!

AND THAT GOES FOR **ME**, TOO, COOKIE O'TOOLE! I
CAN PLAINLY SEE THAT THERE ARE OTHER GIRLS
YOU THINK ARE MORE QUALIFIED FOR THE TITLE
OF MISS RAIL CRUISER! -- **GOOD-BYE!**



AW, ANGEL!

SO, A FEW DAYS LATER ---

SAY, WHATSA MATTER WITH YOU
CATS? THIS IS THE LAST DAY OF
THE BIG CELEBRATION, AN'
Y' DIDN'T EVEN GO TO THE
BIG STREET SWING-DING
LAST NIGHT! HOW COME?

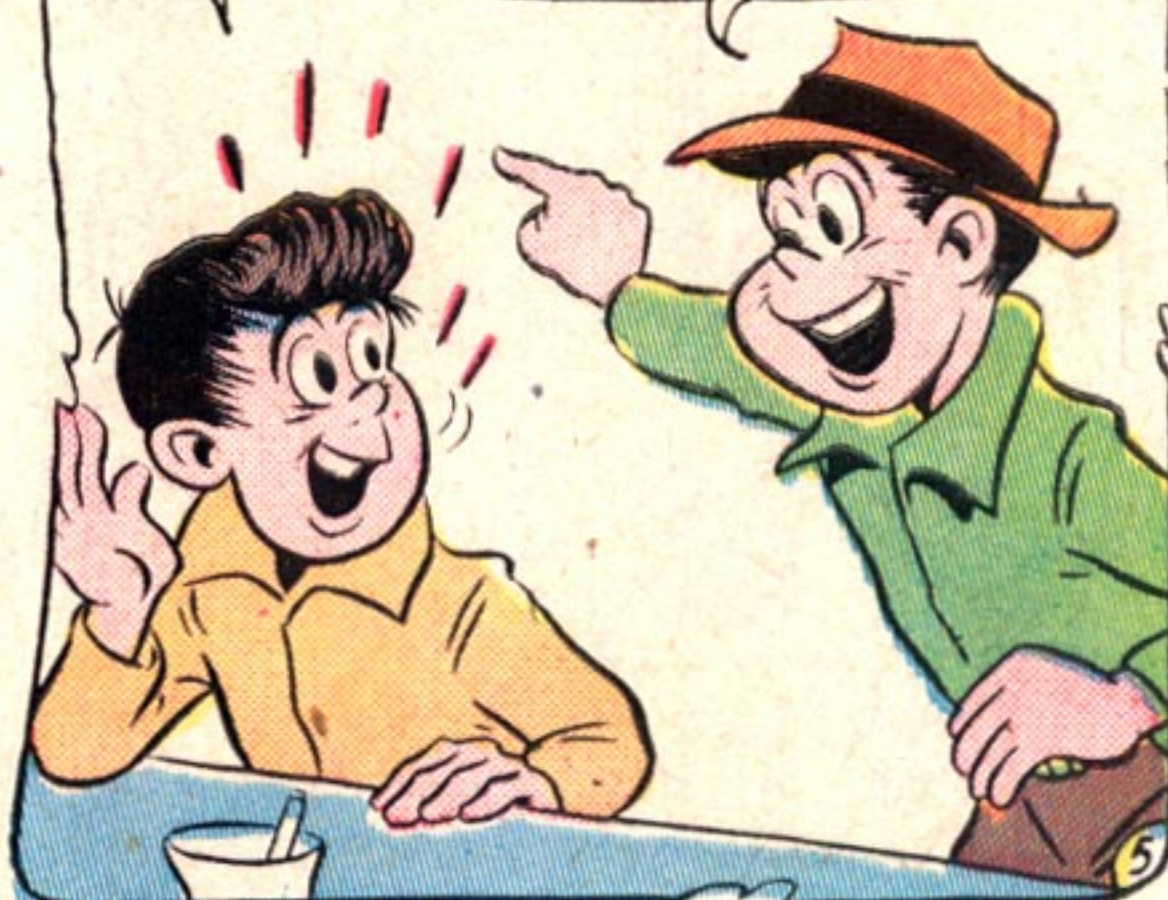
HEY! I JUST **THOUGHT**
OF SOMETHIN', COOKIE!
Y' KNOW, IF ANGELPUSS
DOES LOSE, THEN SHE'D
HAVE TO ADMIT YOU
WERE **RIGHT!**

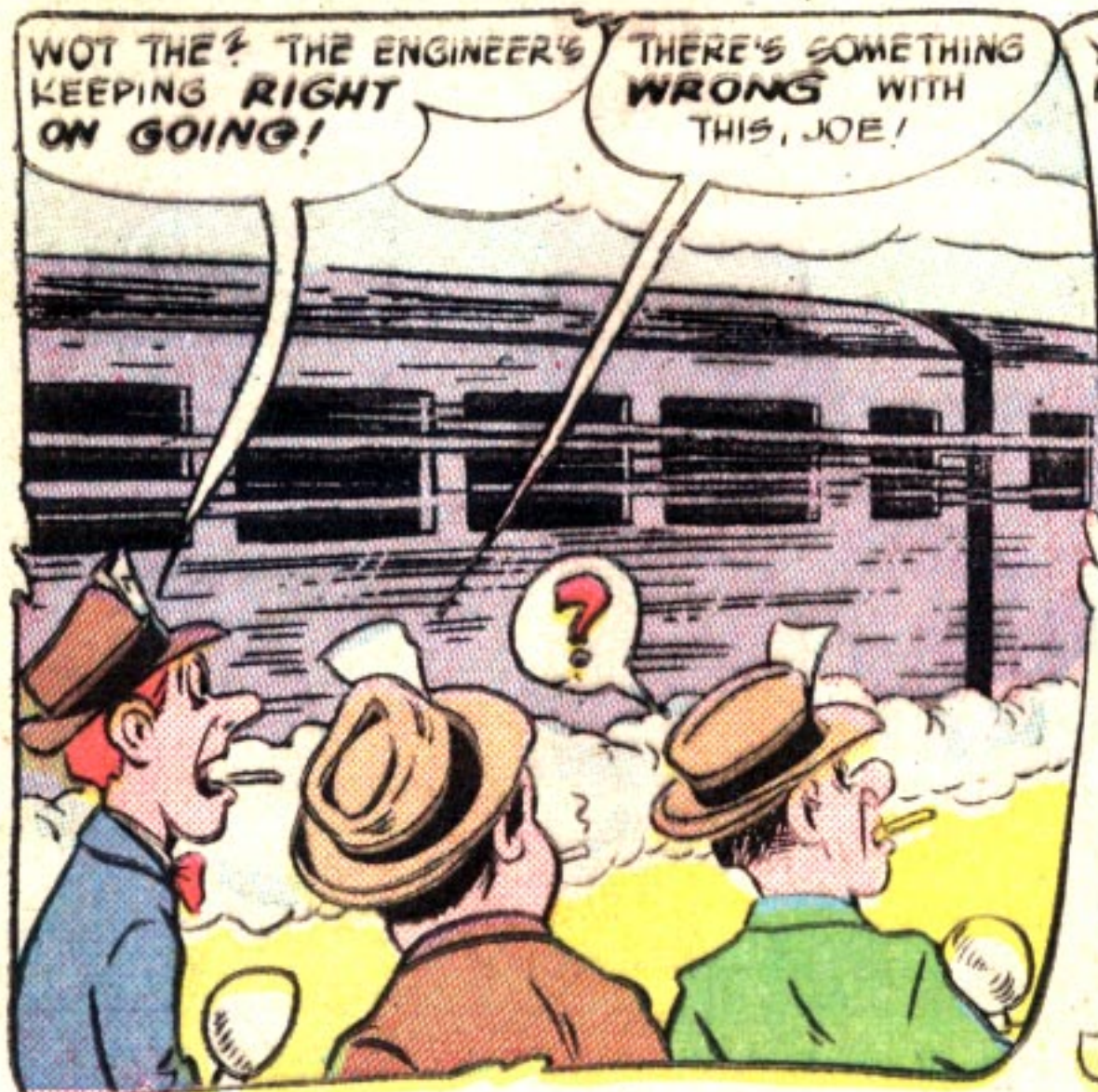
HOLY SOX,
THAT'S
RIGHT,
JIT!

SURE! AND THEY'RE PICKIN' THE
WINNER DOWN AT THE DEPOT
RIGHT **NOW!** SOON AS THEY
FINISH, THE NEW TRAIN PULLS
OUT! C'MON, LET'S GO!



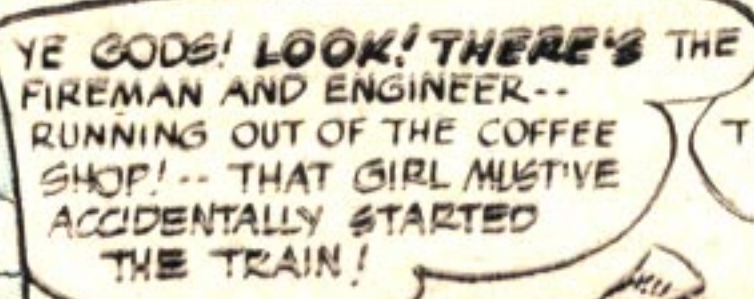
NO FU- WHEN
YOU'VE LOST
YOUR **GAL,**
MACK!





WOT THE? THE ENGINEER'S KEEPING **RIGHT** ON GOING!

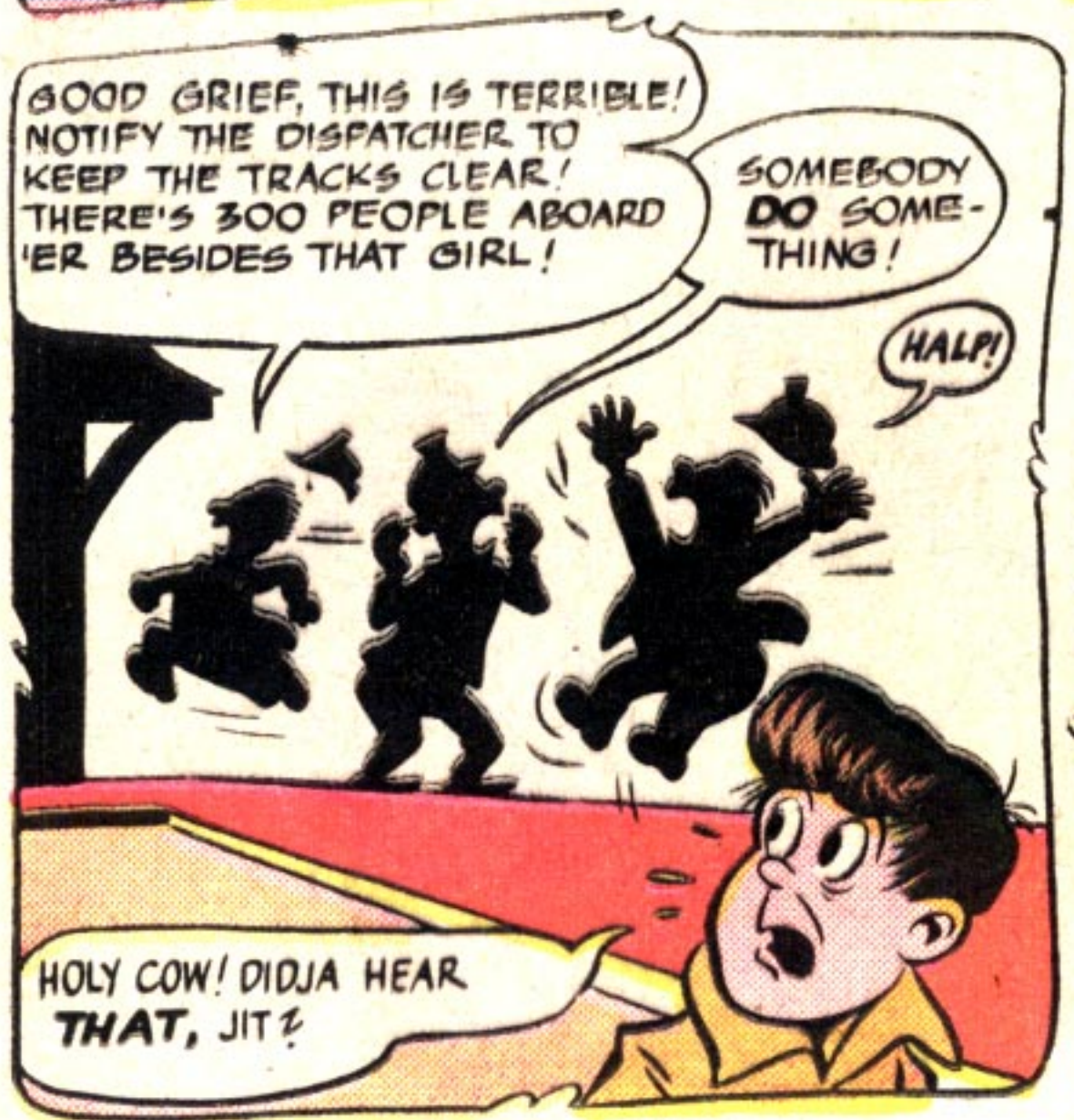
THERE'S SOMETHING **WRONG** WITH THIS, JOE!



YE GODS! LOOK! THERE'S THE FIREMAN AND ENGINEER-- RUNNING OUT OF THE COFFEE SHOP!-- THAT GIRL MUST'VE ACCIDENTALLY STARTED THE TRAIN!

HALP! THAT'S A RUNAWAY TRAIN AND THE WITHERSPOON GIRL'S ON IT!

WHOOSH!

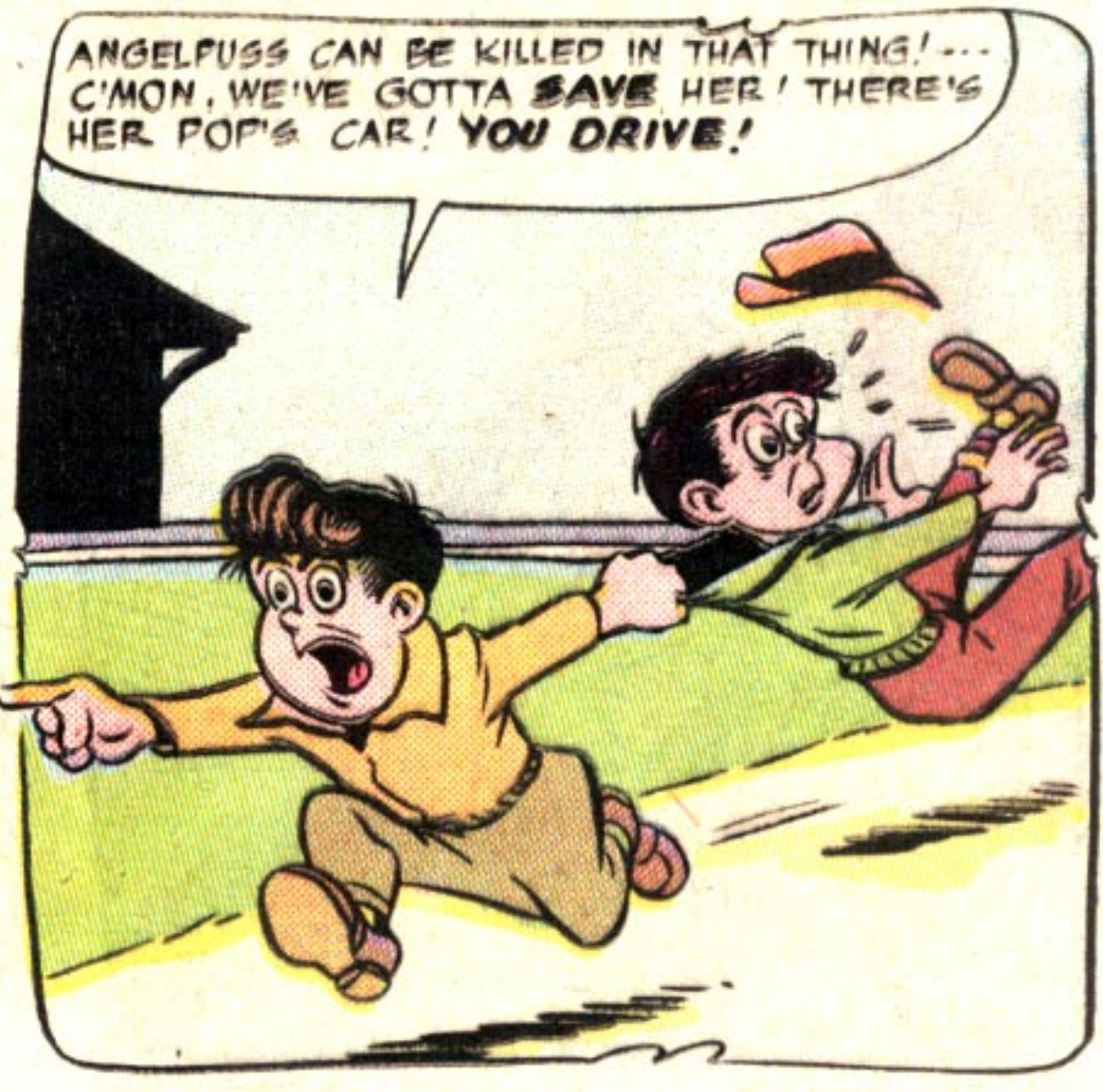


GOOD GRIEF, THIS IS TERRIBLE! NOTIFY THE DISPATCHER TO KEEP THE TRACKS CLEAR! THERE'S 300 PEOPLE ABOARD 'ER BESIDES THAT GIRL!

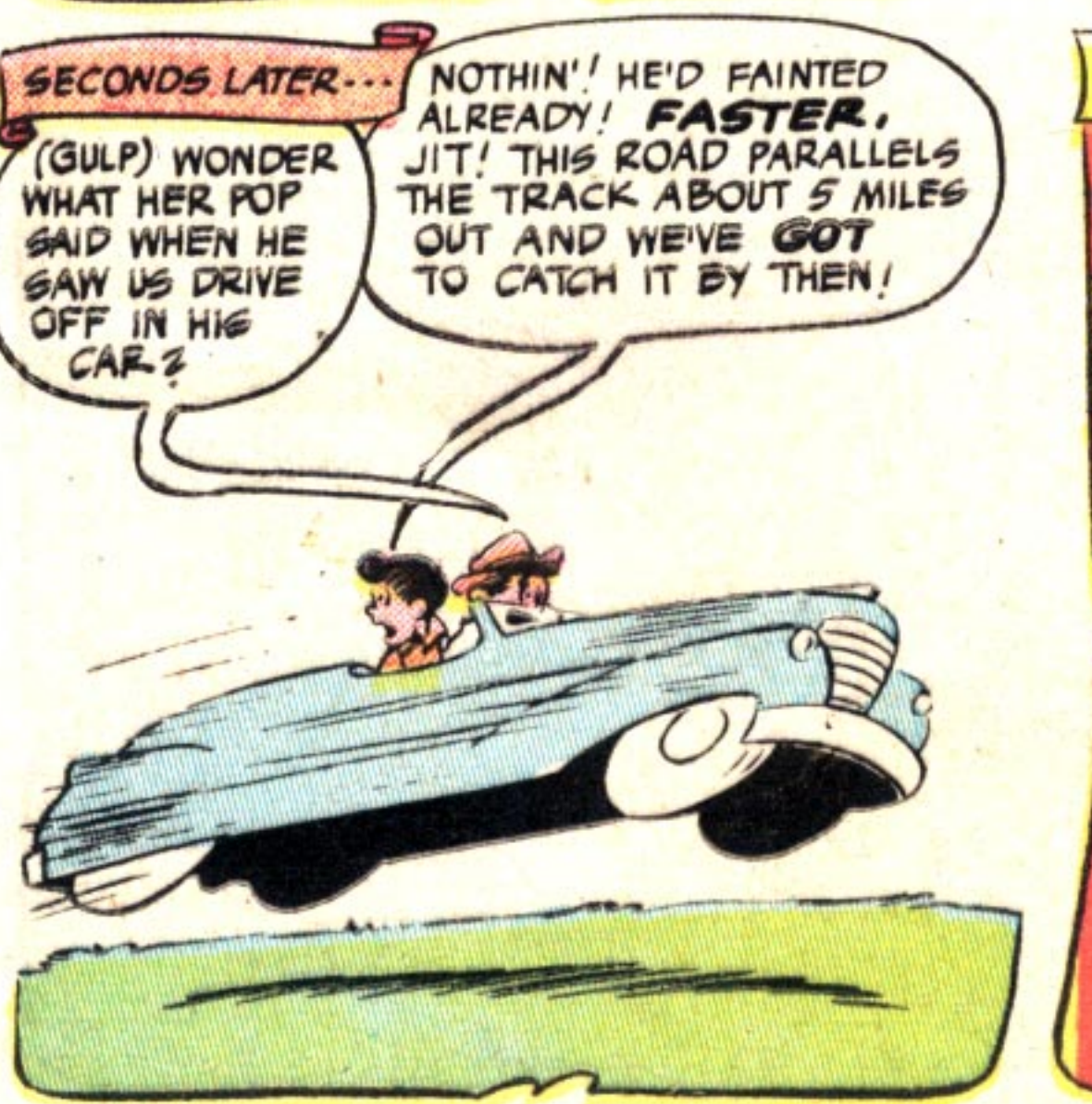
SOMEBODY **DO** SOMETHING!

HALP!

HOLY COW! DIDJA HEAR **THAT**, JIT?



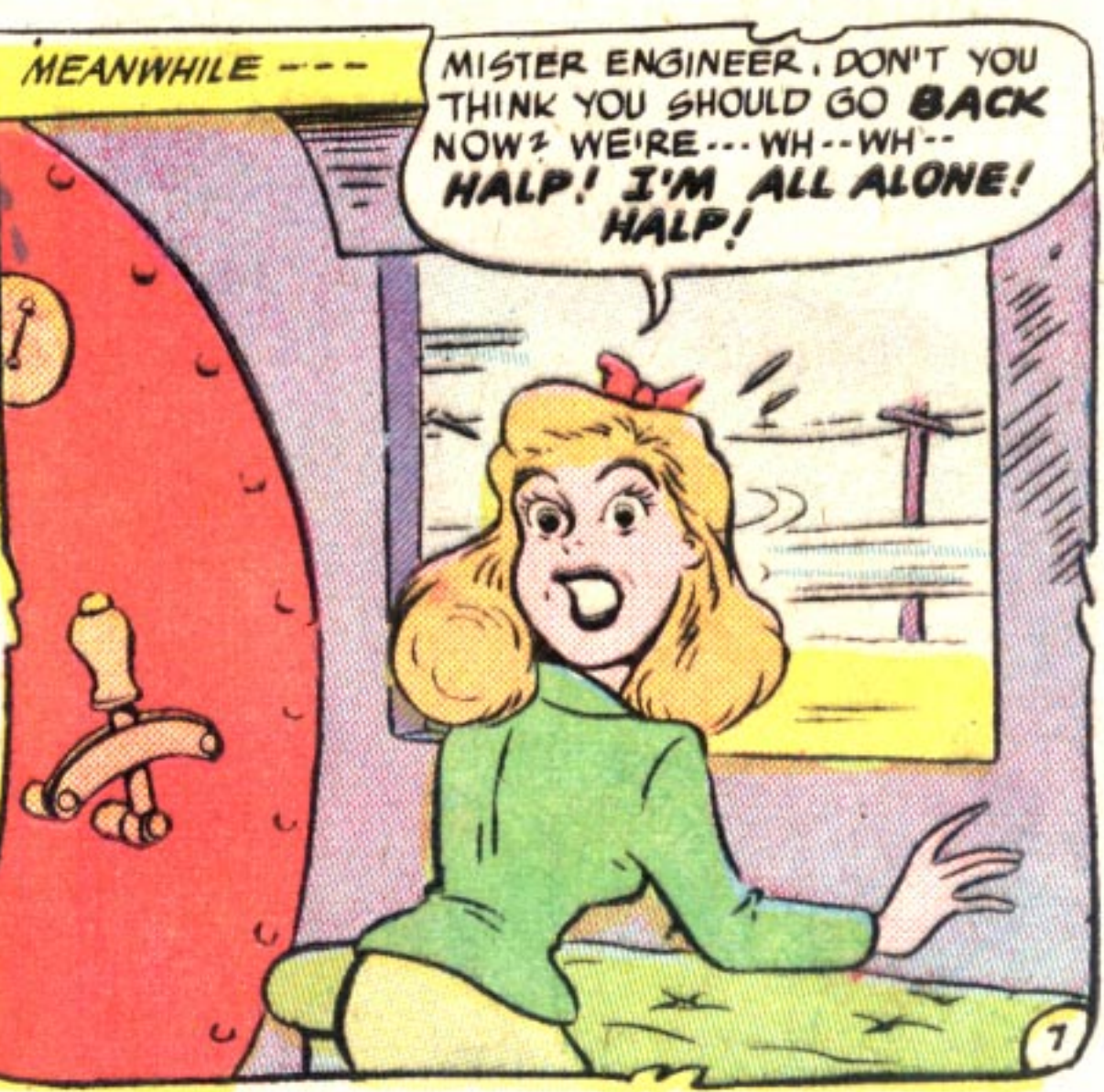
ANGELPUSS CAN BE KILLED IN THAT THING! ... C'MON, WE'VE GOTTA **SAVE** HER! THERE'S HER POP'S CAR! **YOU DRIVE!**



SECONDS LATER...

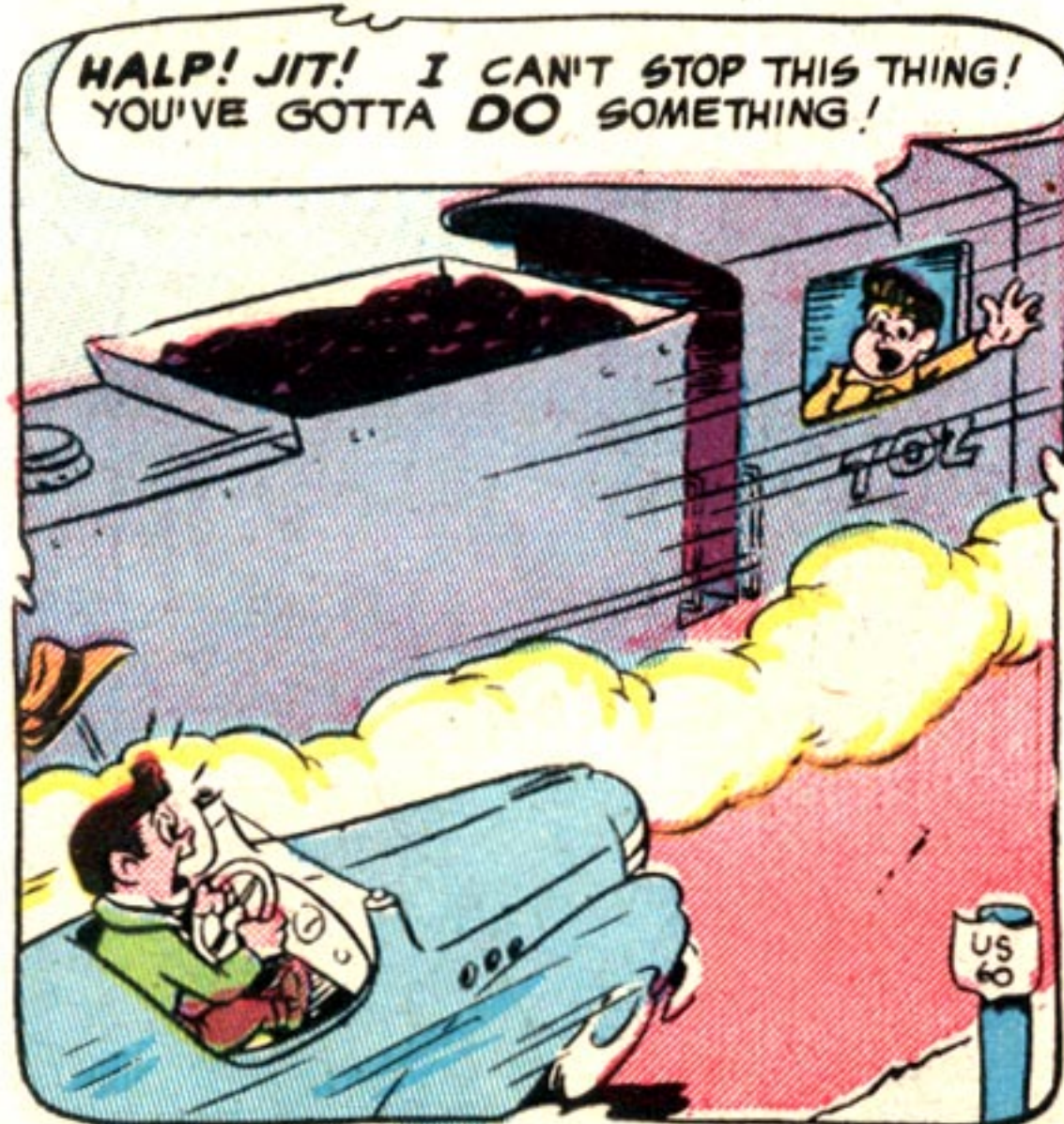
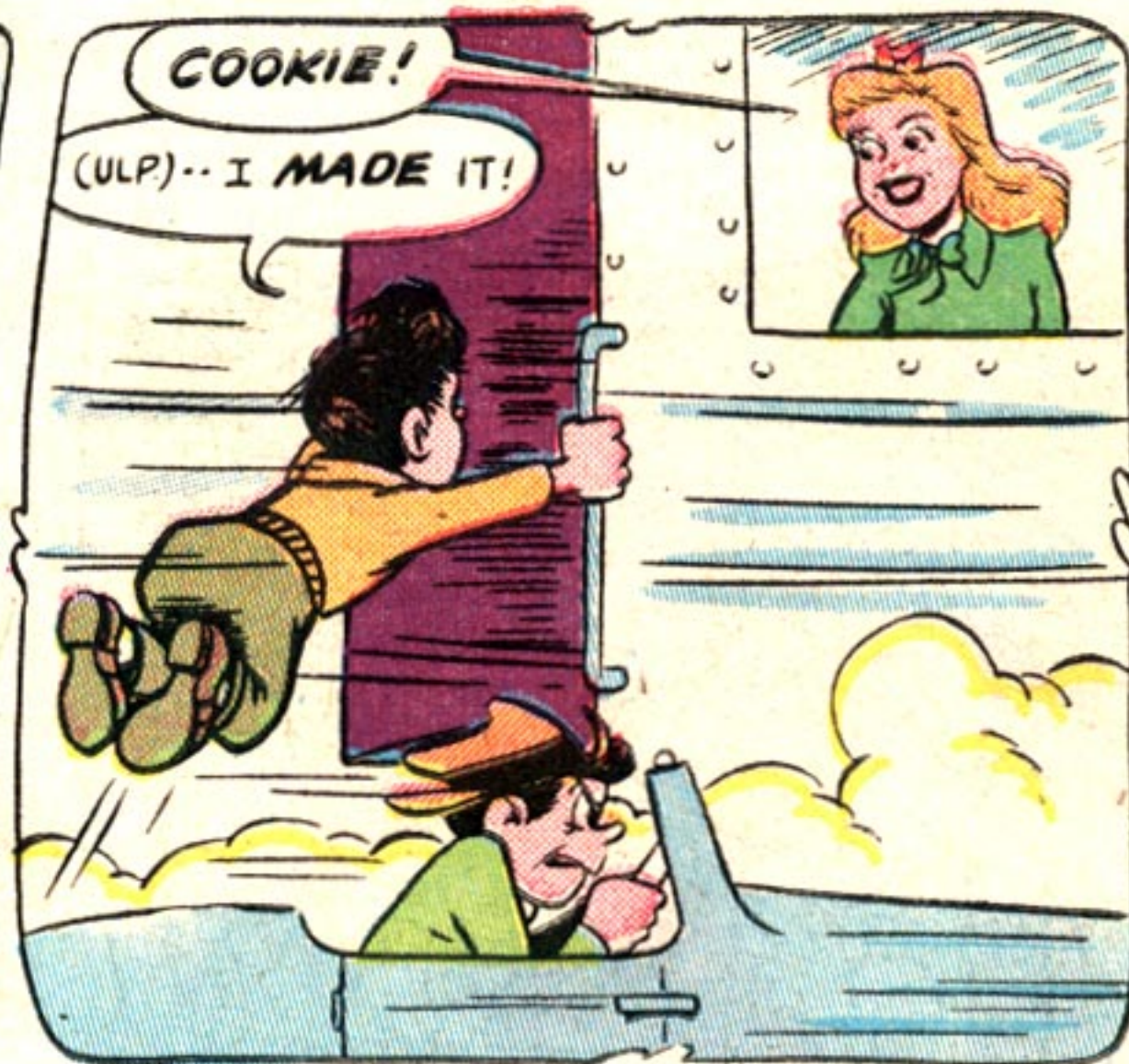
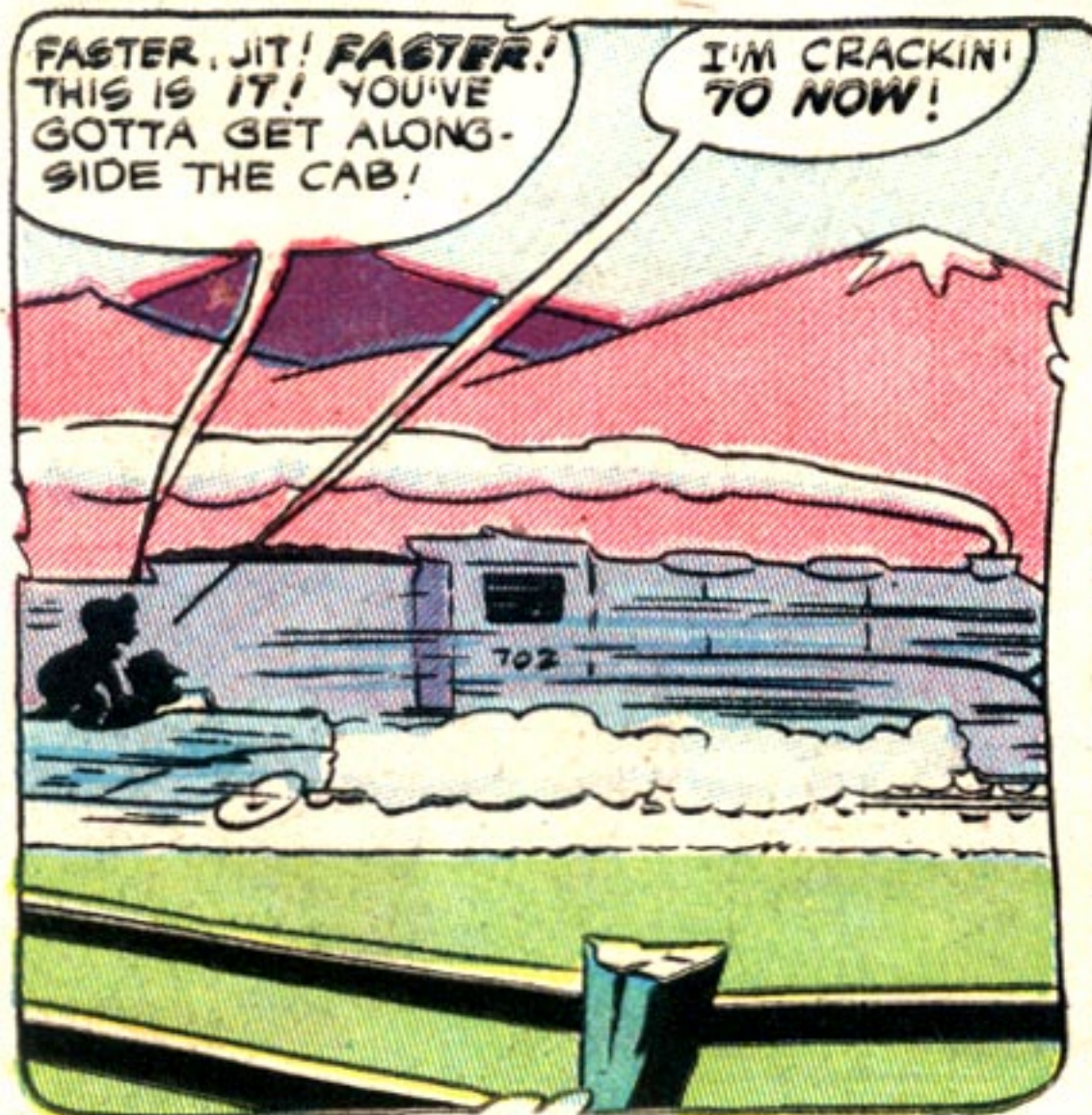
(GULP) WONDER WHAT HER POP SAID WHEN HE SAW US DRIVE OFF IN HIS CAR?

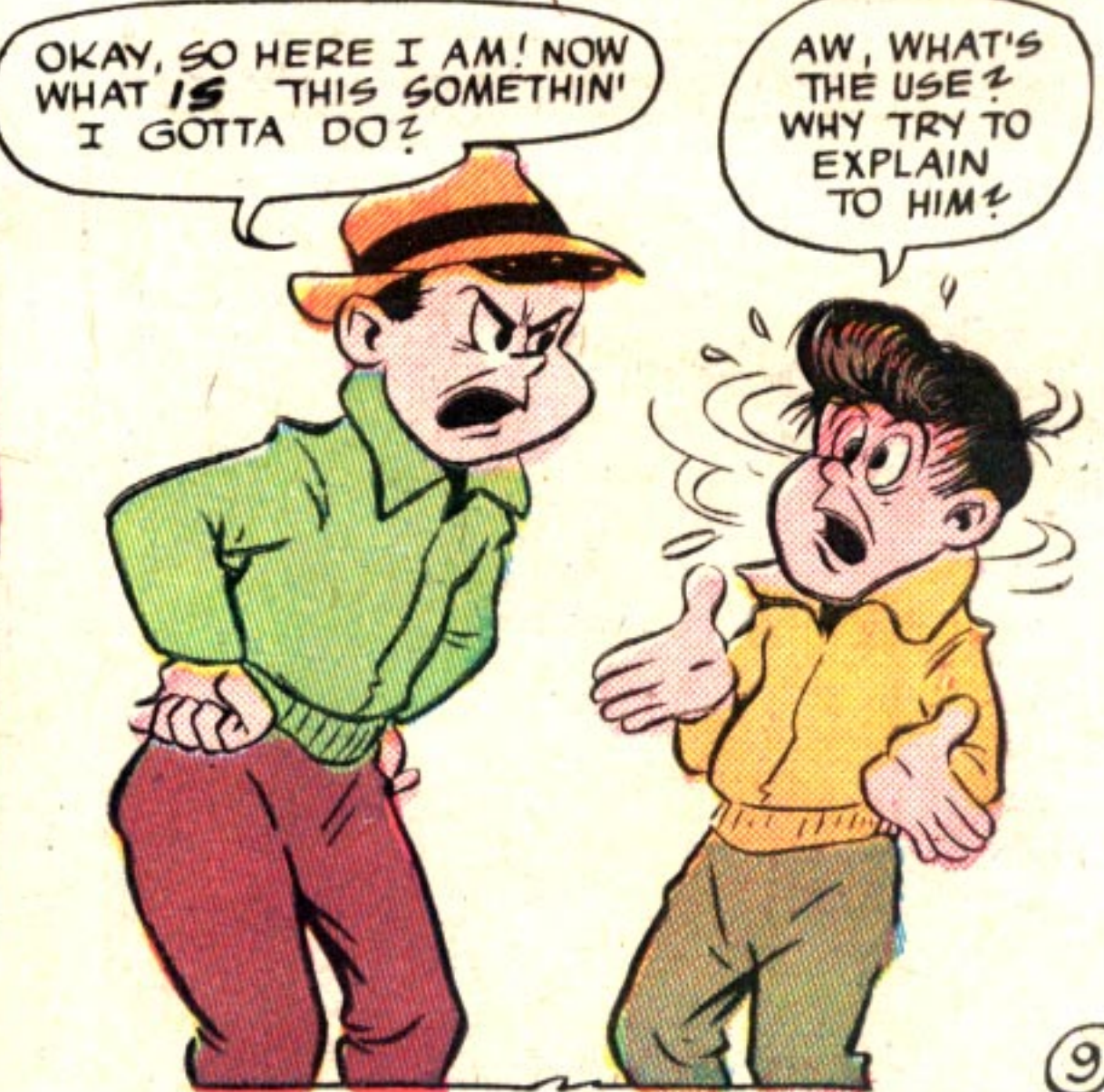
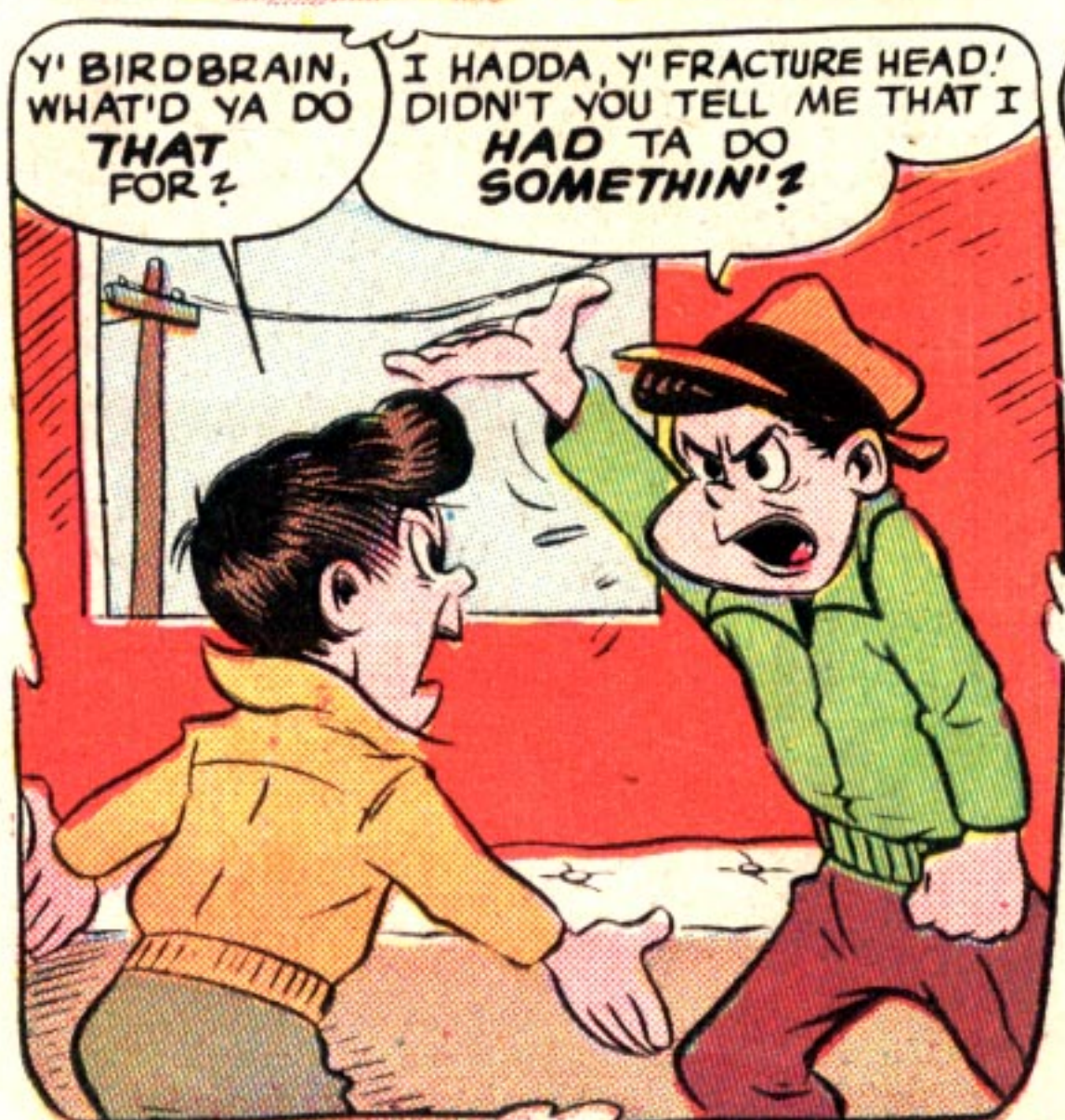
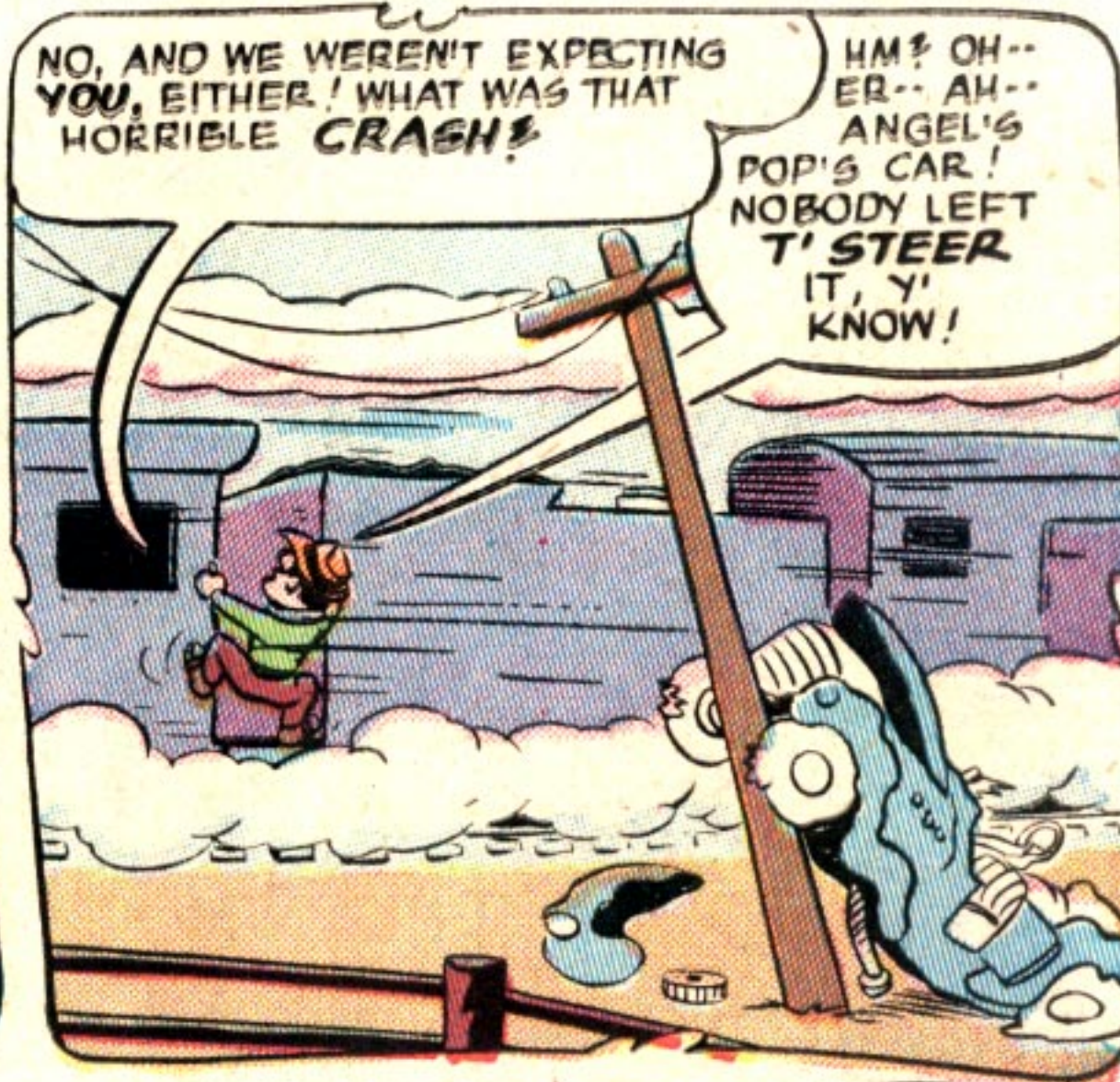
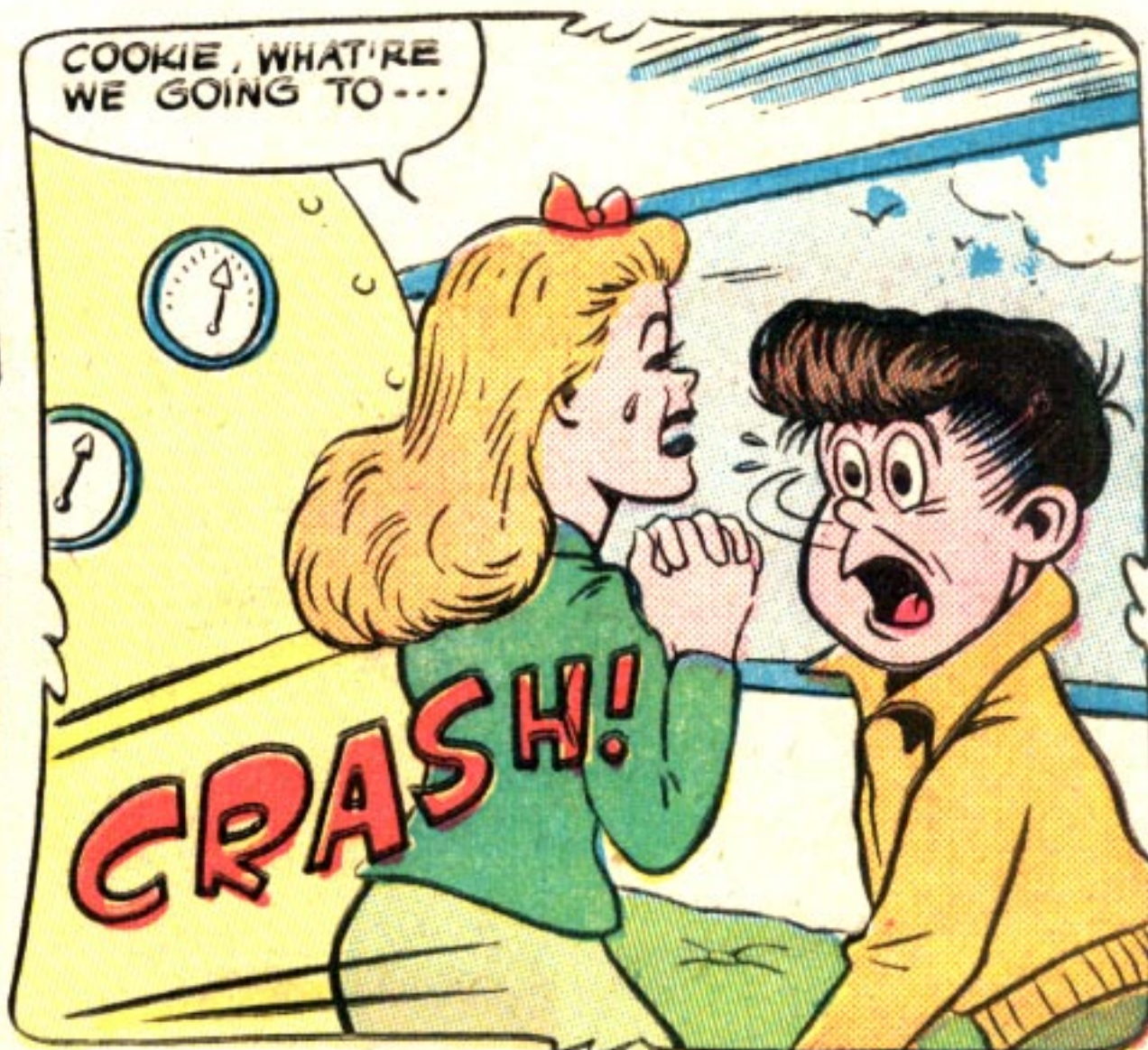
NOTHIN'! HE'D FAINTED ALREADY! **FASTER**, JIT! THIS ROAD PARALLELS THE TRACK ABOUT 5 MILES OUT AND WE'VE GOT TO CATCH IT BY THEN!

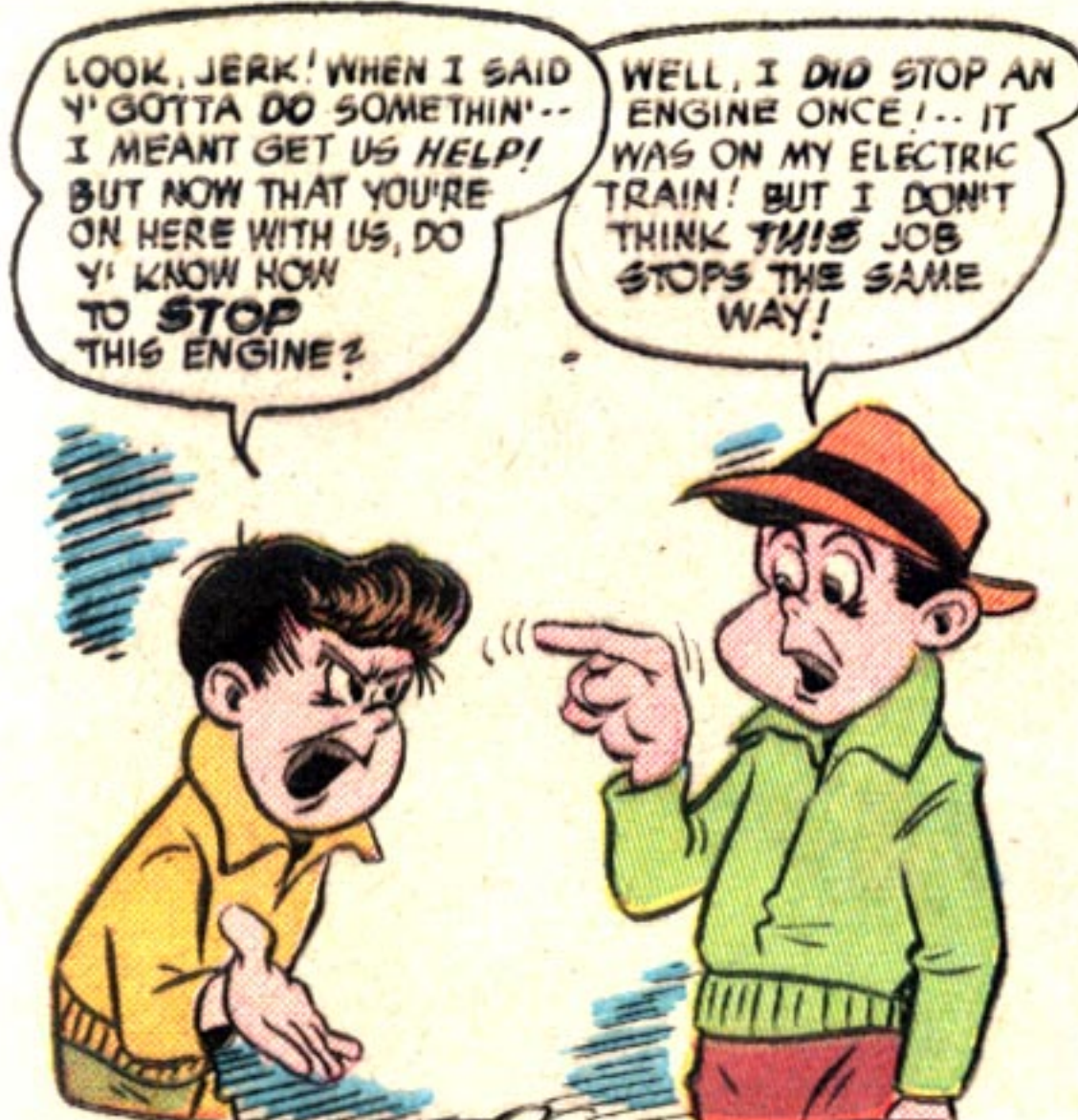


MEANWHILE ---

MISTER ENGINEER, DON'T YOU THINK YOU SHOULD GO **BACK** NOW? WE'RE... WH--WH-- **HALP! I'M ALL ALONE! HALP!**

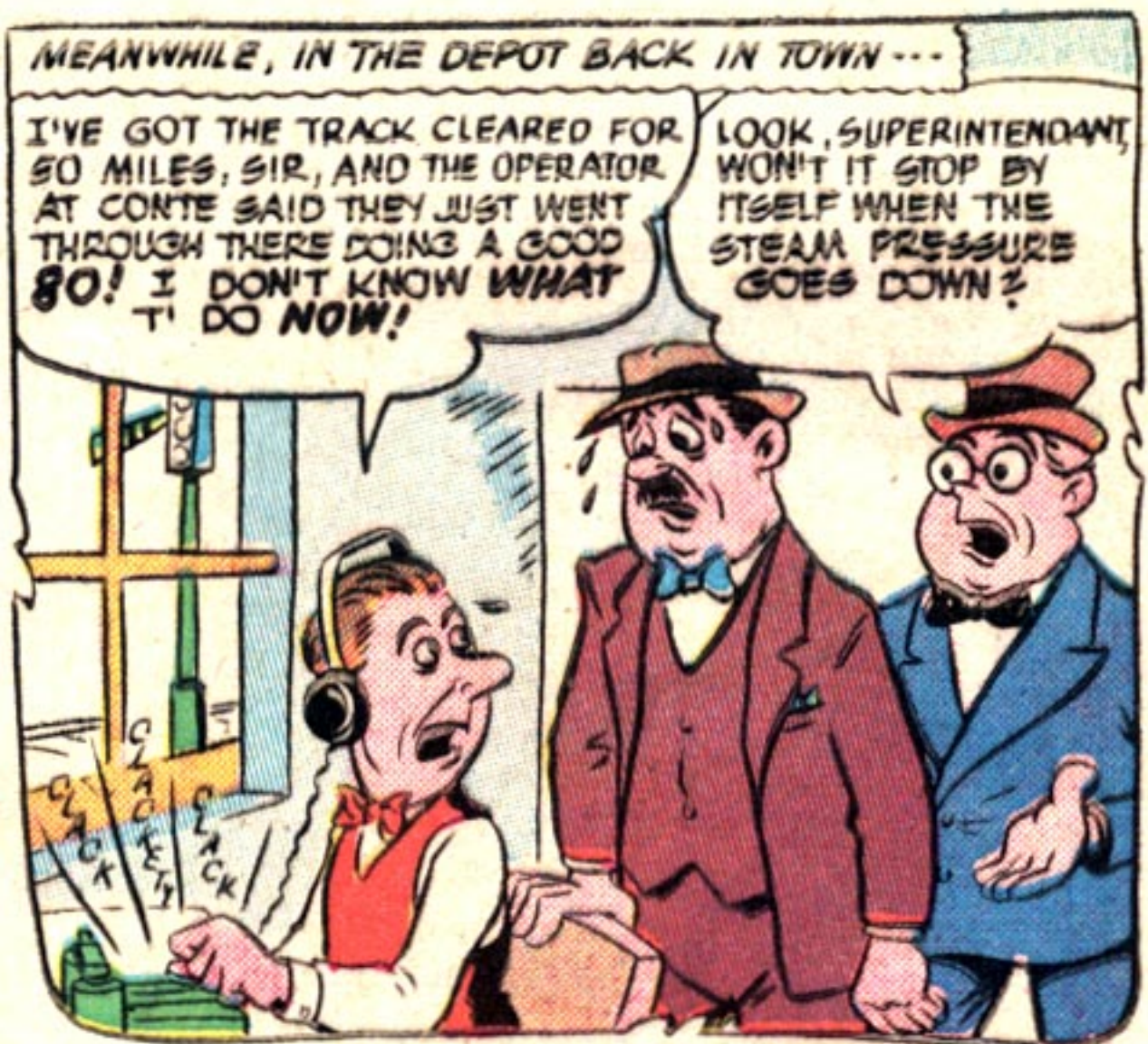






LOOK, JERK! WHEN I SAID Y' GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'-- I MEANT GET US HELP! BUT NOW THAT YOU'RE ON HERE WITH US, DO Y' KNOW HOW TO **STOP** THIS ENGINE?

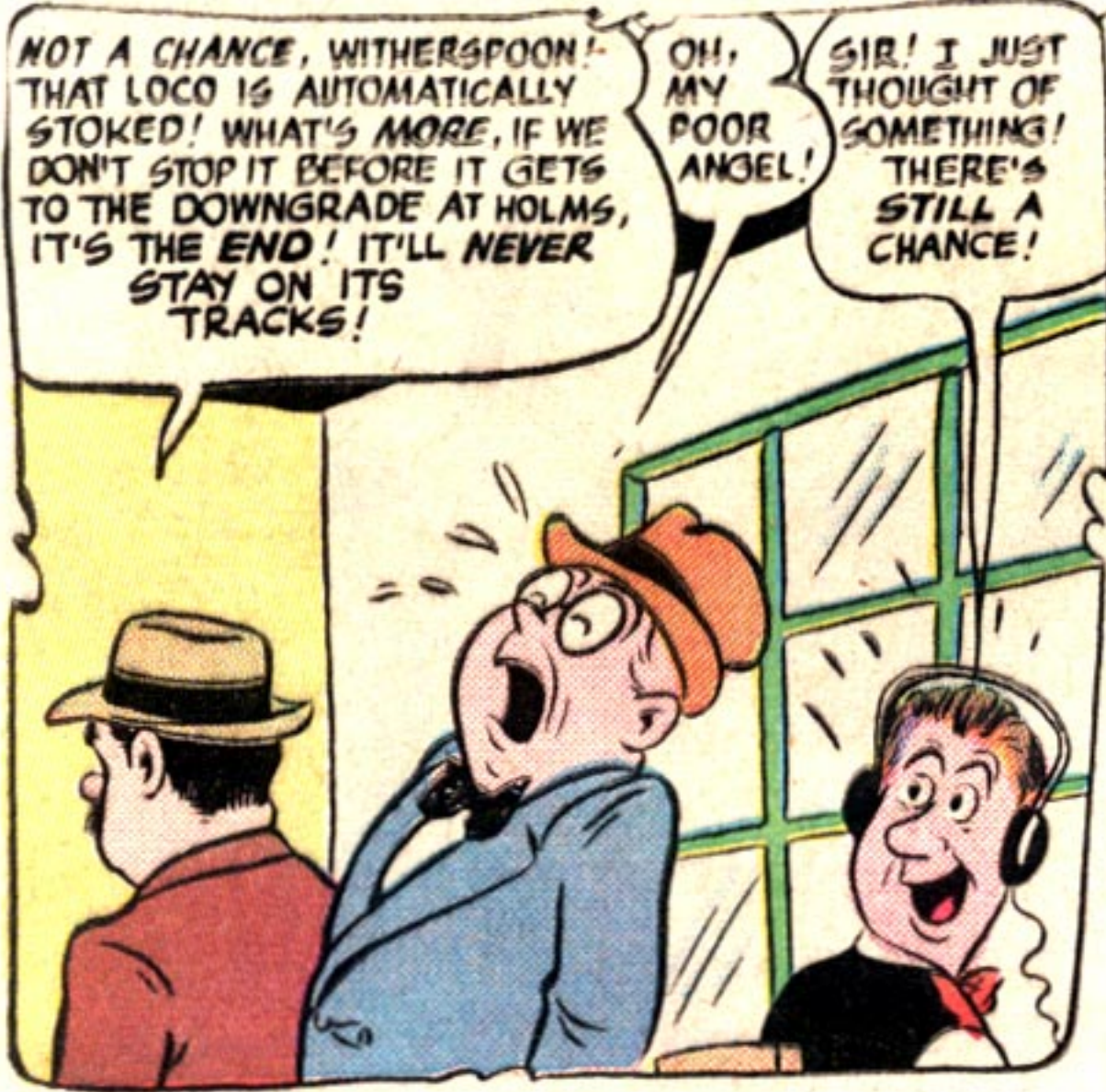
WELL, I DID STOP AN ENGINE ONCE!... IT WAS ON MY ELECTRIC TRAIN! BUT I DON'T THINK **THIS** JOB STOPS THE SAME WAY!



MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPOT BACK IN TOWN...

I'VE GOT THE TRACK CLEARED FOR 50 MILES, SIR, AND THE OPERATOR AT CONTE SAID THEY JUST WENT THROUGH THERE DOING A GOOD 80! I DON'T KNOW WHAT T' DO NOW!

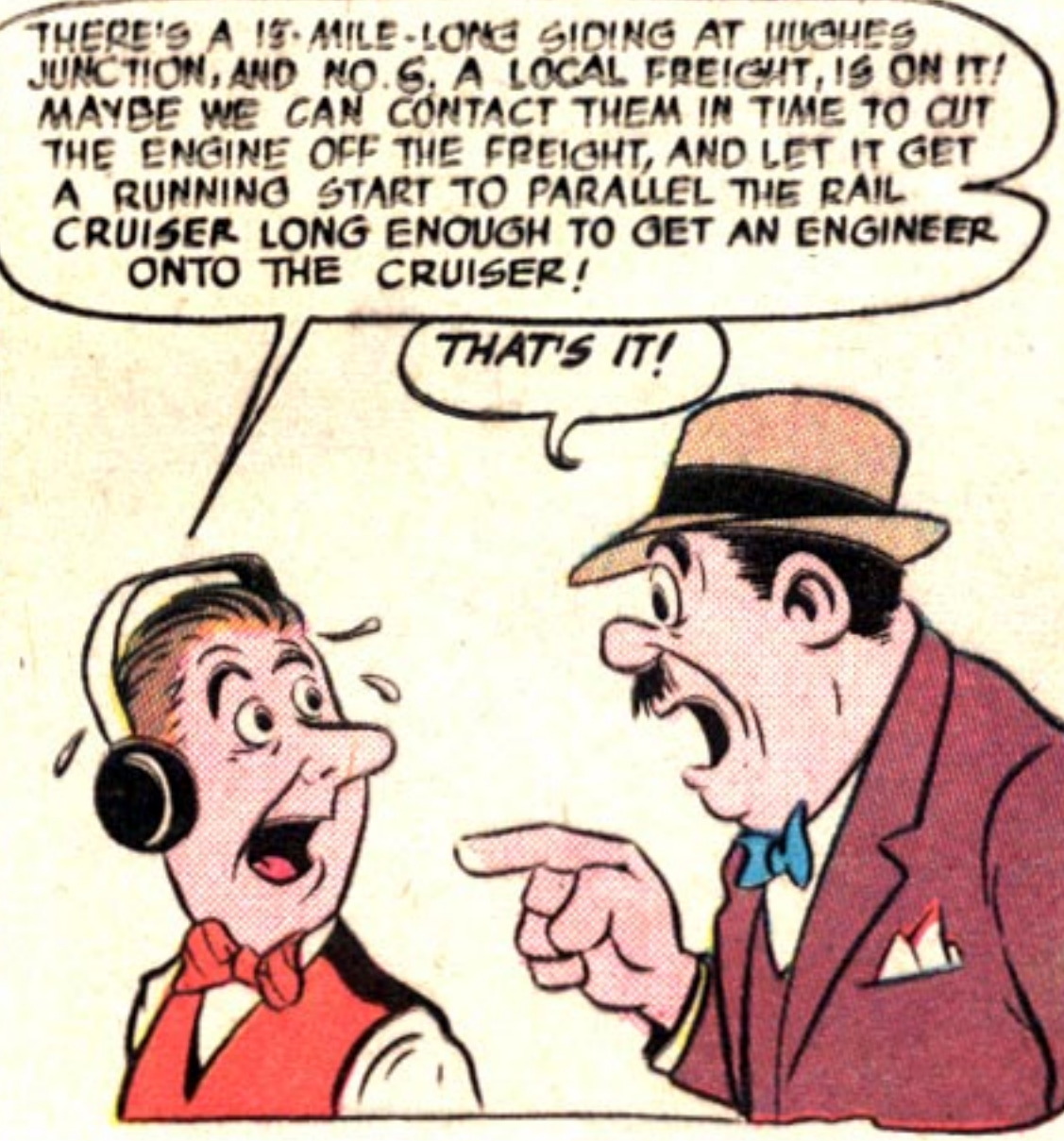
LOOK, SUPERINTENDANT, WON'T IT STOP BY ITSELF WHEN THE STEAM PRESSURE GOES DOWN?



NOT A CHANCE, WITHERSPOON! THAT LOCO IS AUTOMATICALLY STOKED! WHAT'S MORE, IF WE DON'T STOP IT BEFORE IT GETS TO THE DOWNGRADE AT HOLMS, IT'S THE **END**! IT'LL NEVER STAY ON ITS TRACKS!

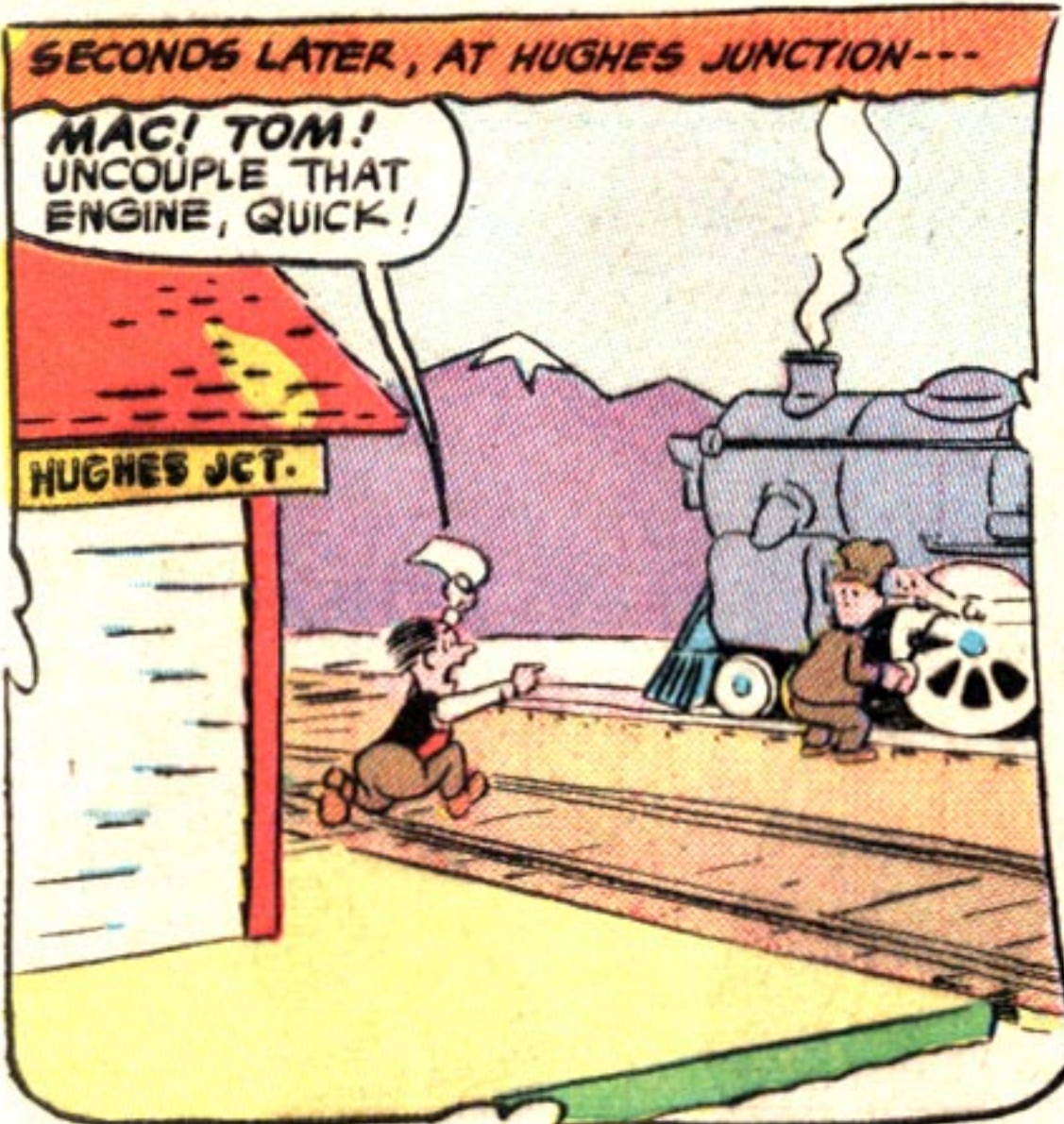
OH, MY POOR ANGEL!

SIR! I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE!



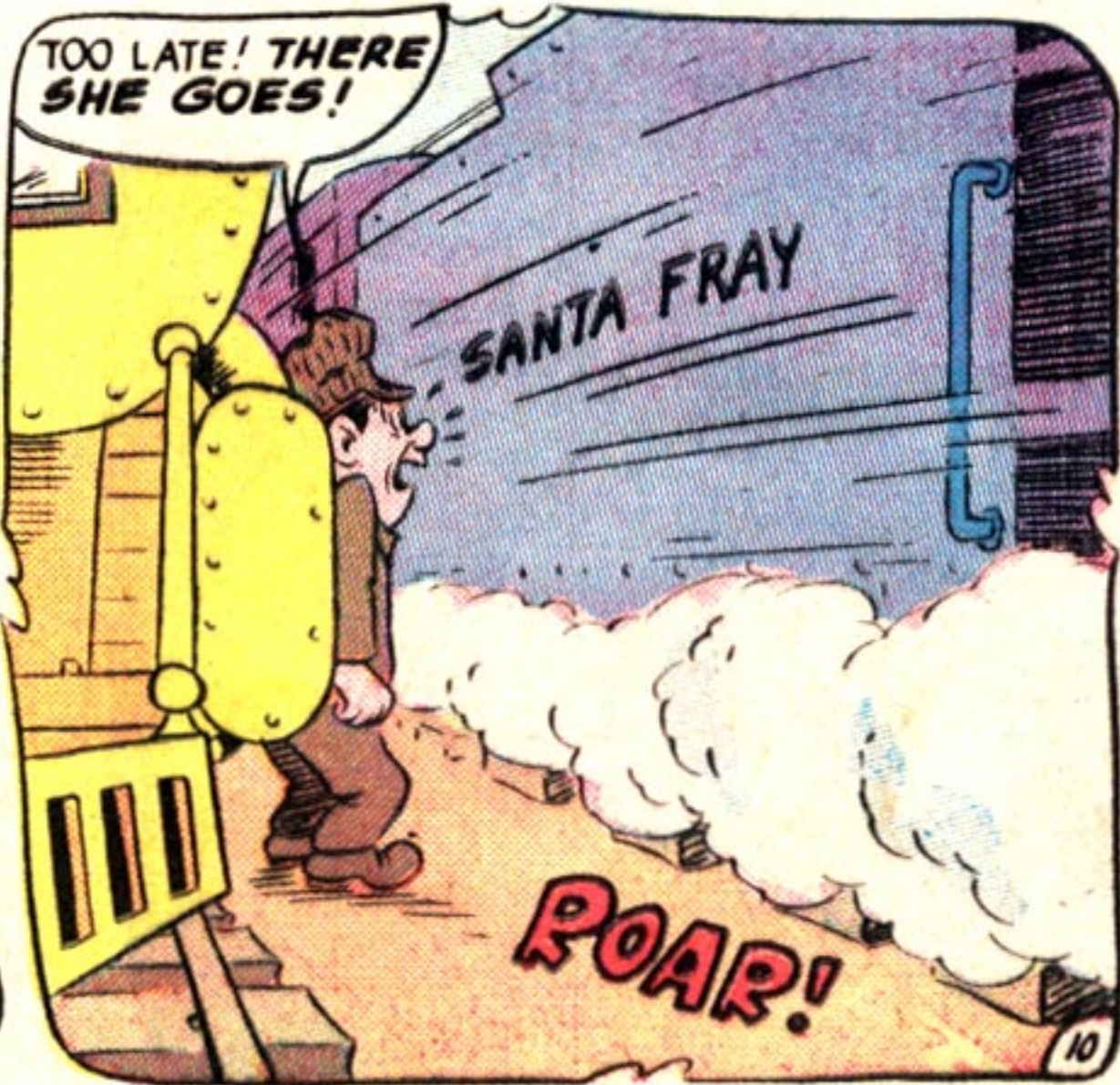
THERE'S A 15-MILE-LONG SIDING AT HUGHES JUNCTION, AND NO. 6, A LOCAL FREIGHT, IS ON IT! MAYBE WE CAN CONTACT THEM IN TIME TO CUT THE ENGINE OFF THE FREIGHT, AND LET IT GET A RUNNING START TO PARALLEL THE RAIL CRUISER LONG ENOUGH TO GET AN ENGINEER ONTO THE CRUISER!

THAT'S IT!



SECONDS LATER, AT HUGHES JUNCTION---

MAC! TOM! UNCOUPLE THAT ENGINE, QUICK!



TOO LATE! THERE SHE GOES!

SANTA FRAY

ROAR!

NOW BACK TO ANGEL'S POP & THE RAILROADMEN--

(GULP) TOO LATE, MEN! SHE ROARED THROUGH HUGHES JUNCTION BEFORE THEY COULD DO A THING! THERE'S STILL TWO MORE STATIONS-- PORTER AND HALLE-- BEFORE THEY HIT THE DOWNGRADE, BUT THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING!

ALL WE CAN DO NOW, WITHERSPOON, IS **HOPE!**



AND BACK TO COOKIE, ANGEL, AND JIT---

JIT! I'VE GOT IT! QUICK! HAVE YA GOT A PIECE OF **PAPER?**

YEAH, MY **REPORT CARD!**

HERE, **COOKIE!**

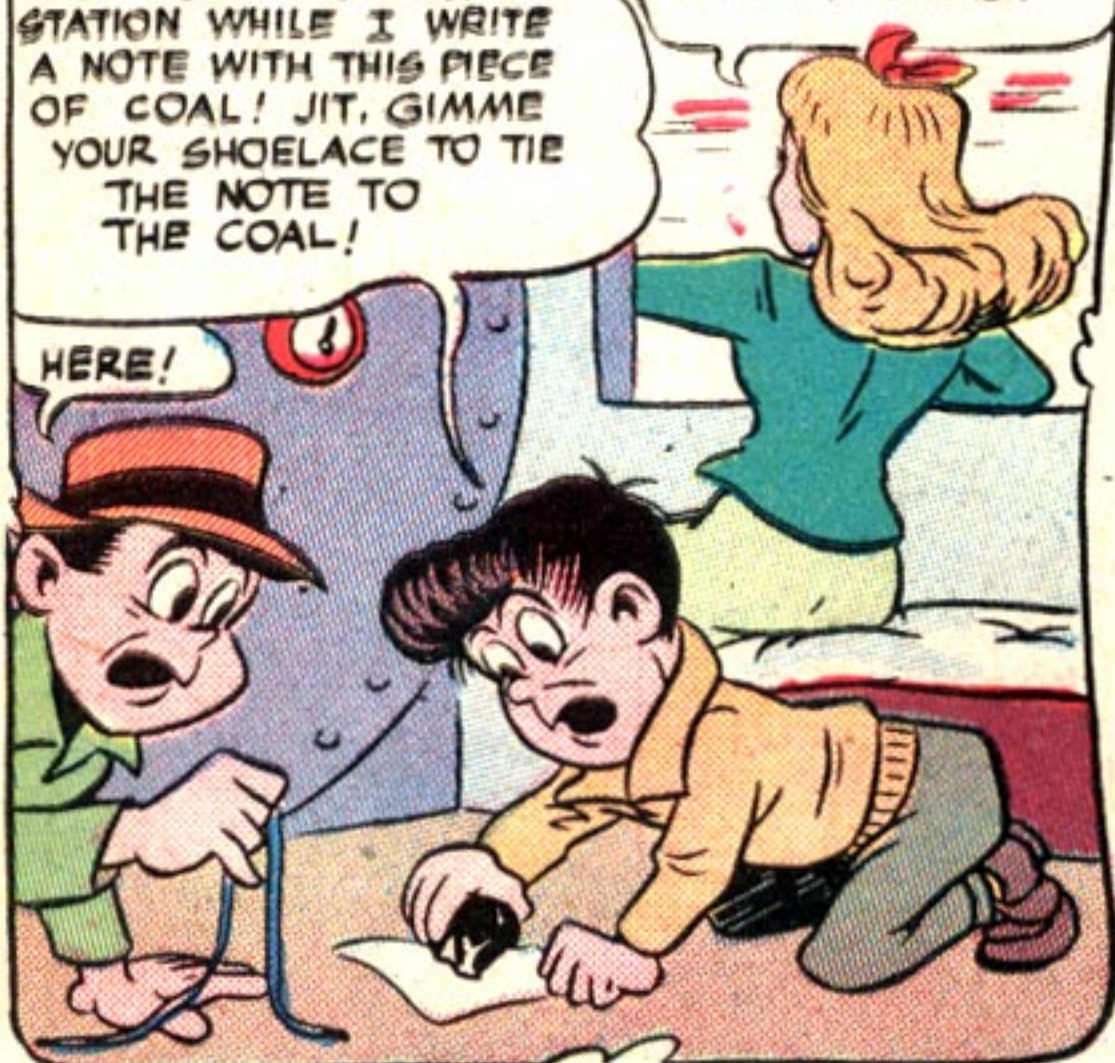
SWELL! NOW GIMME A PIECE OF **COAL!**



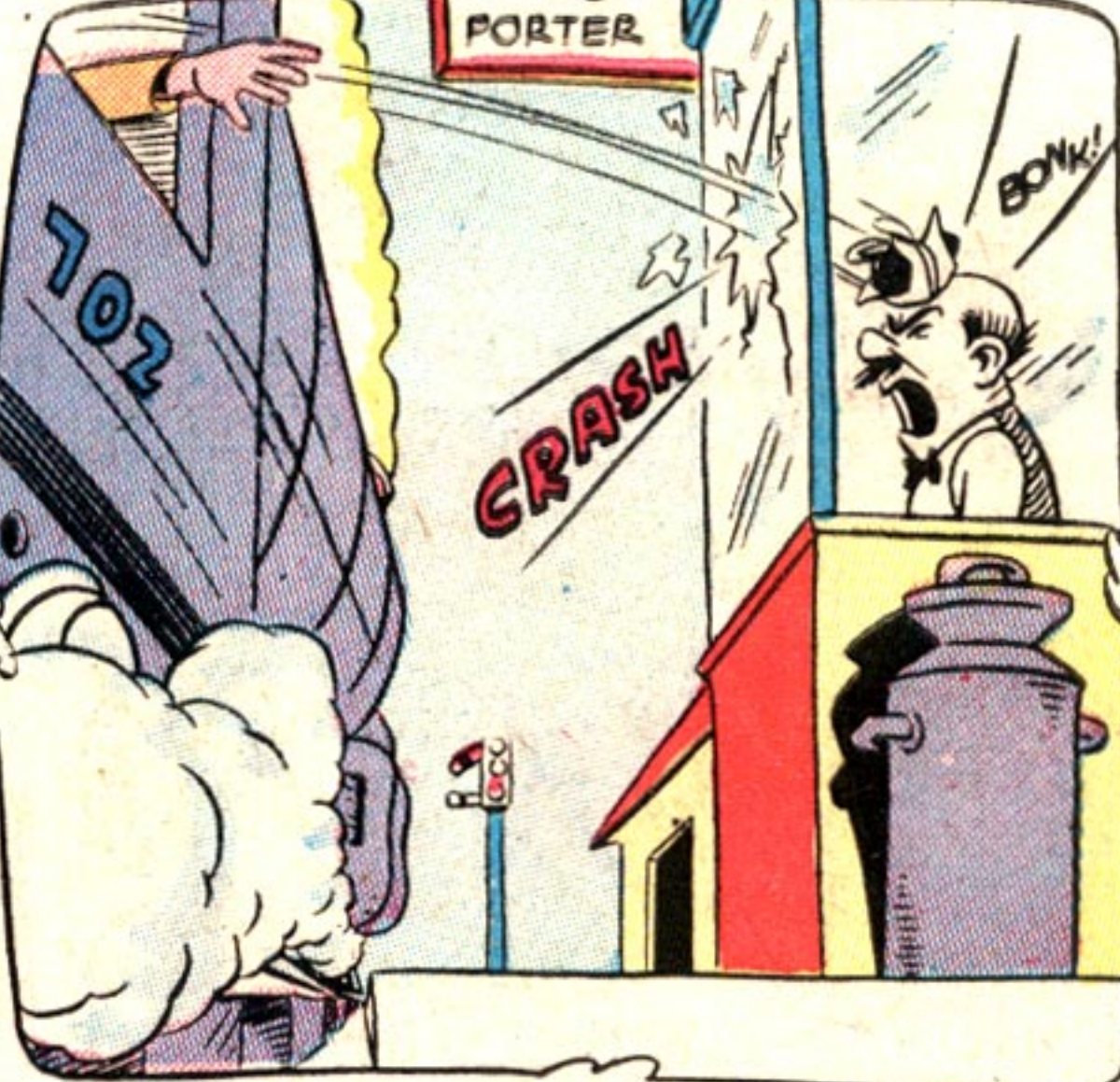
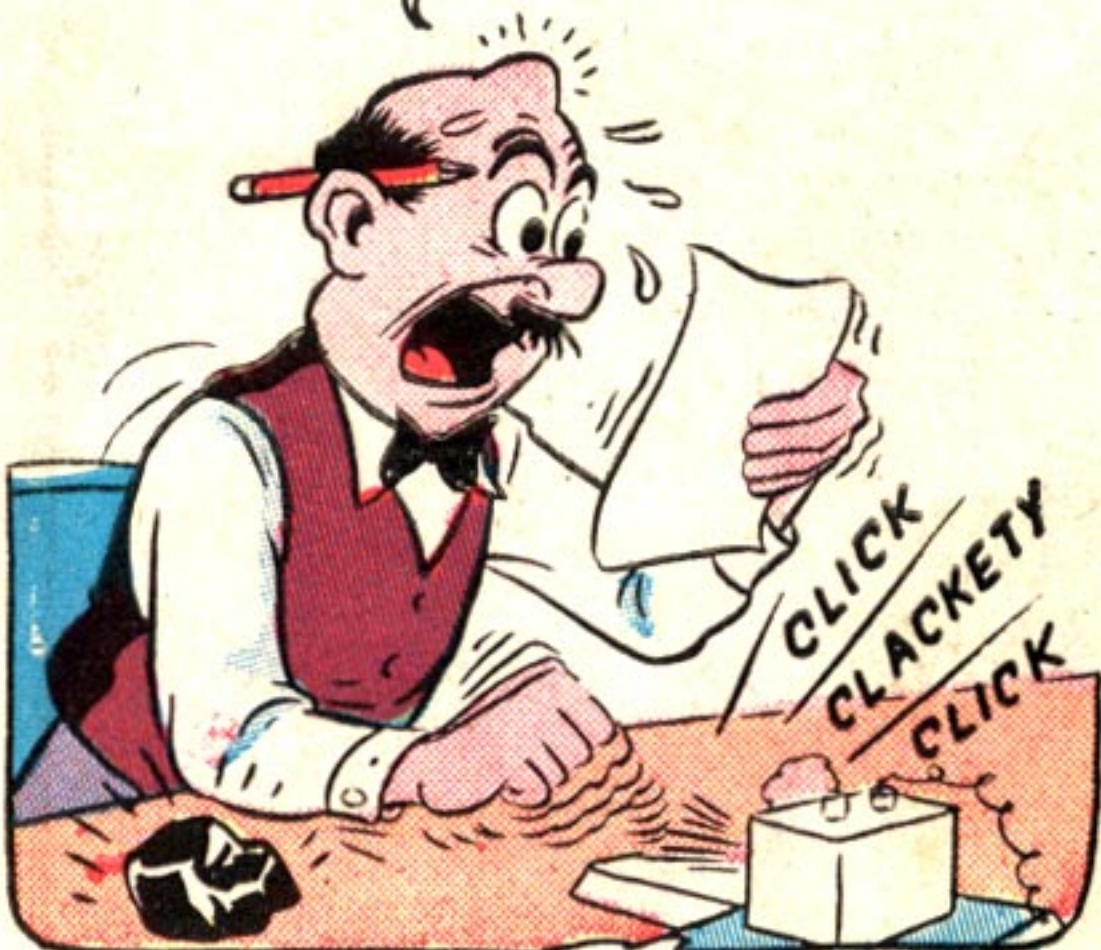
ANGELPUSS, WATCH OUT THE CAB WINDOW FOR A STATION WHILE I WRITE A NOTE WITH THIS PIECE OF **COAL!** JIT, GIMME YOUR SHOELACE TO TIE THE NOTE TO THE **COAL!**

COOKIE! A STATION! THERE, AHEAD!

HERE!

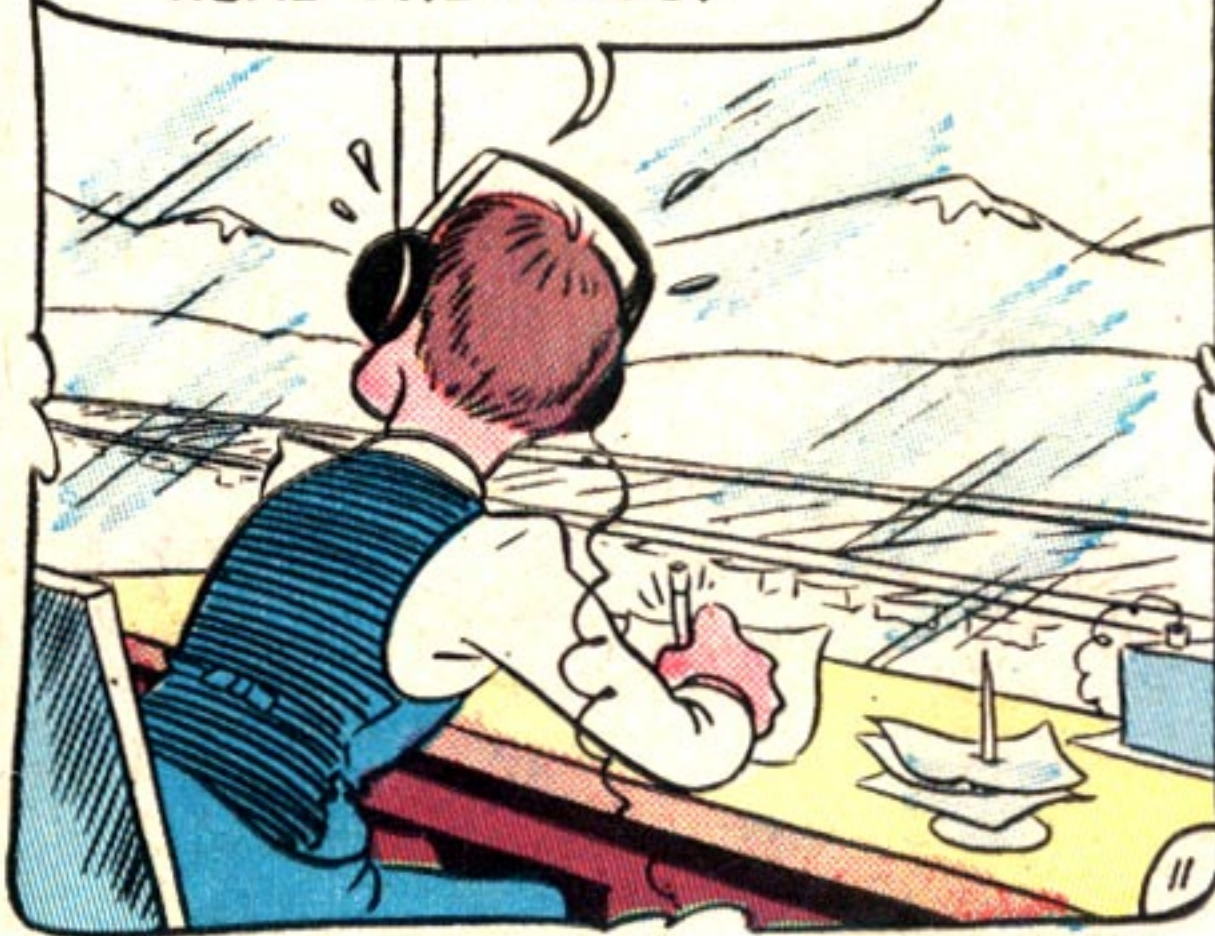


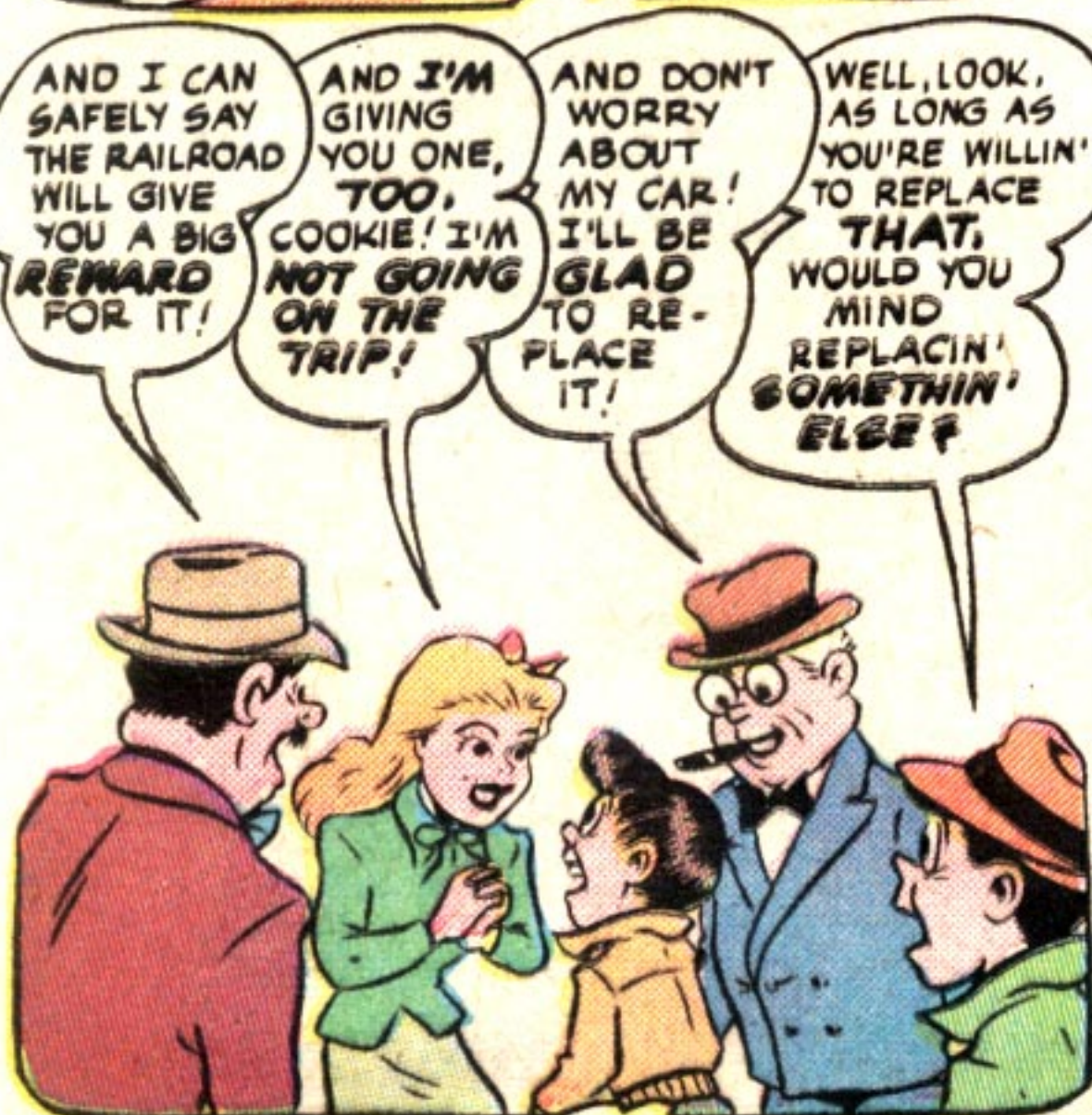
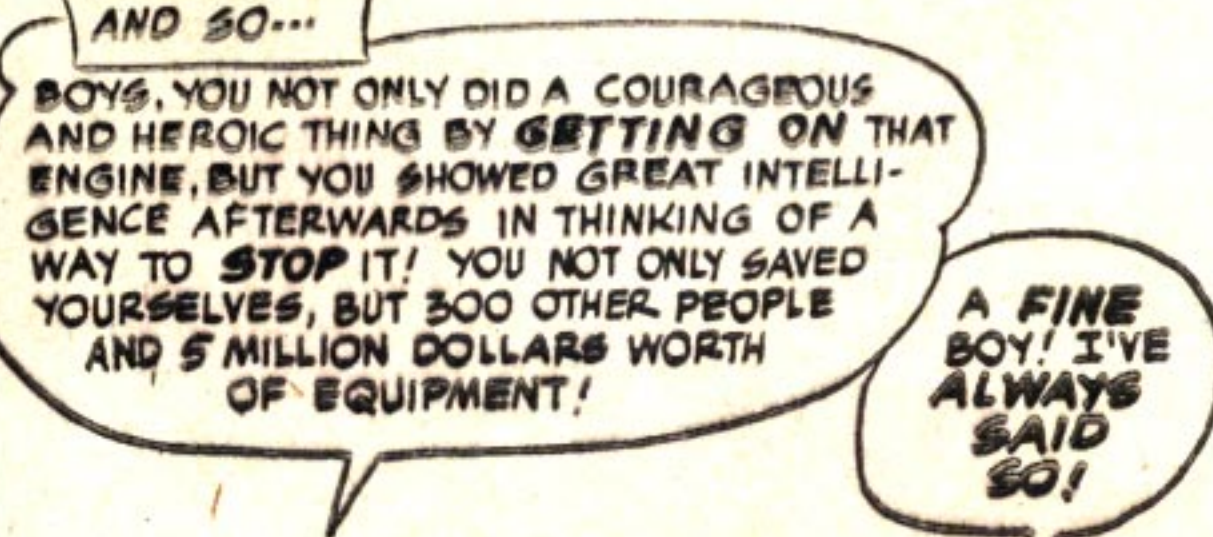
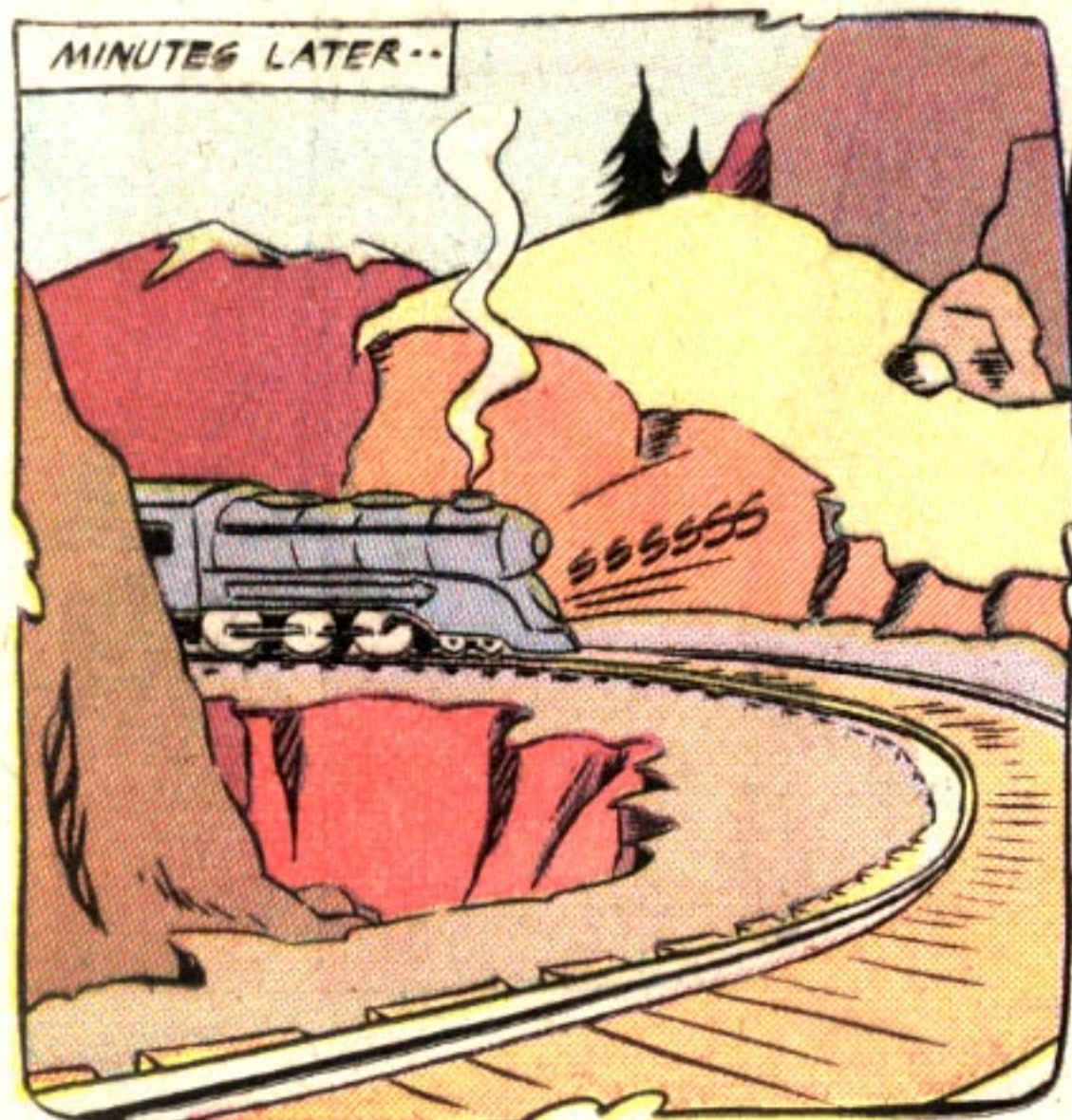
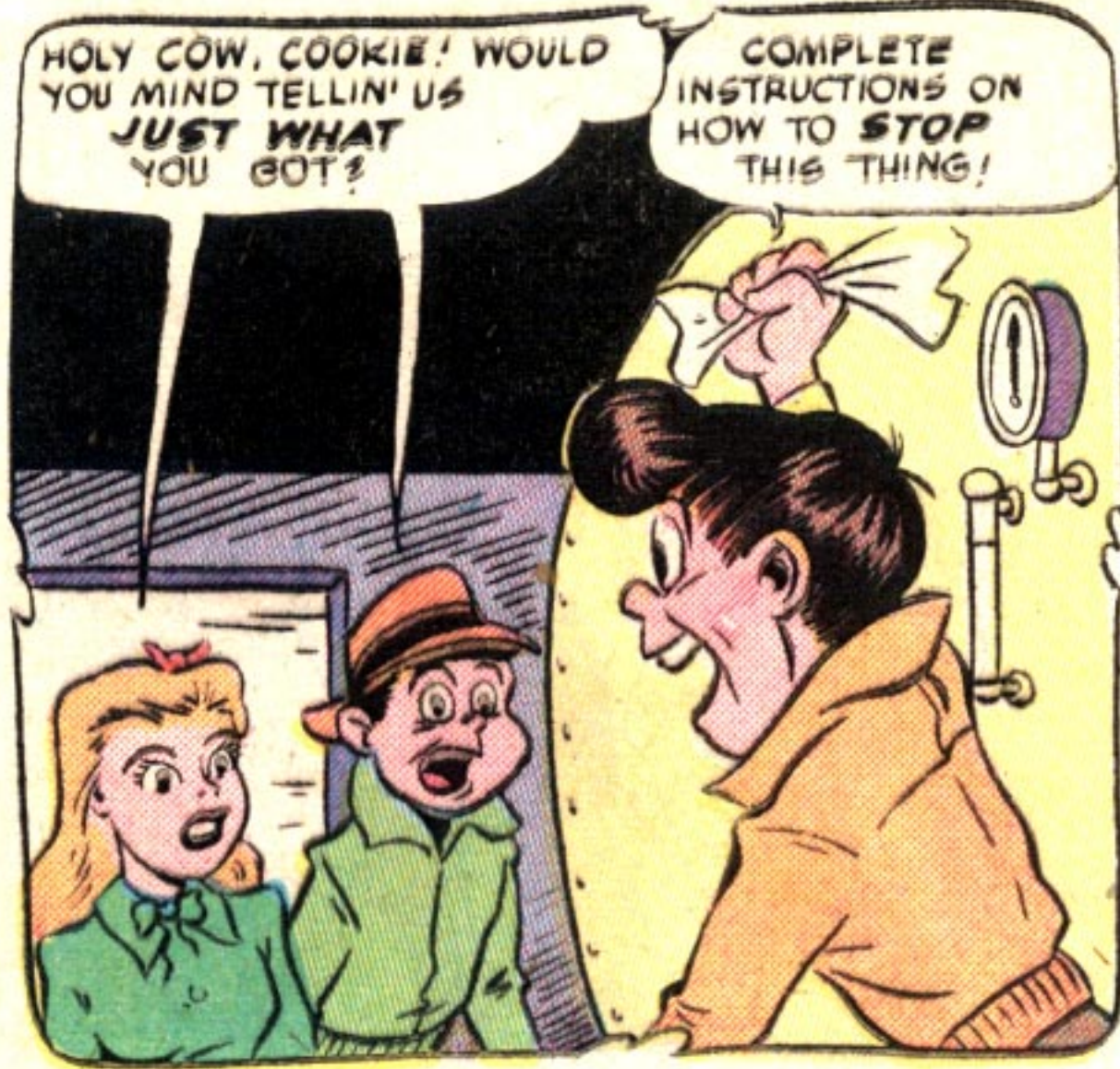
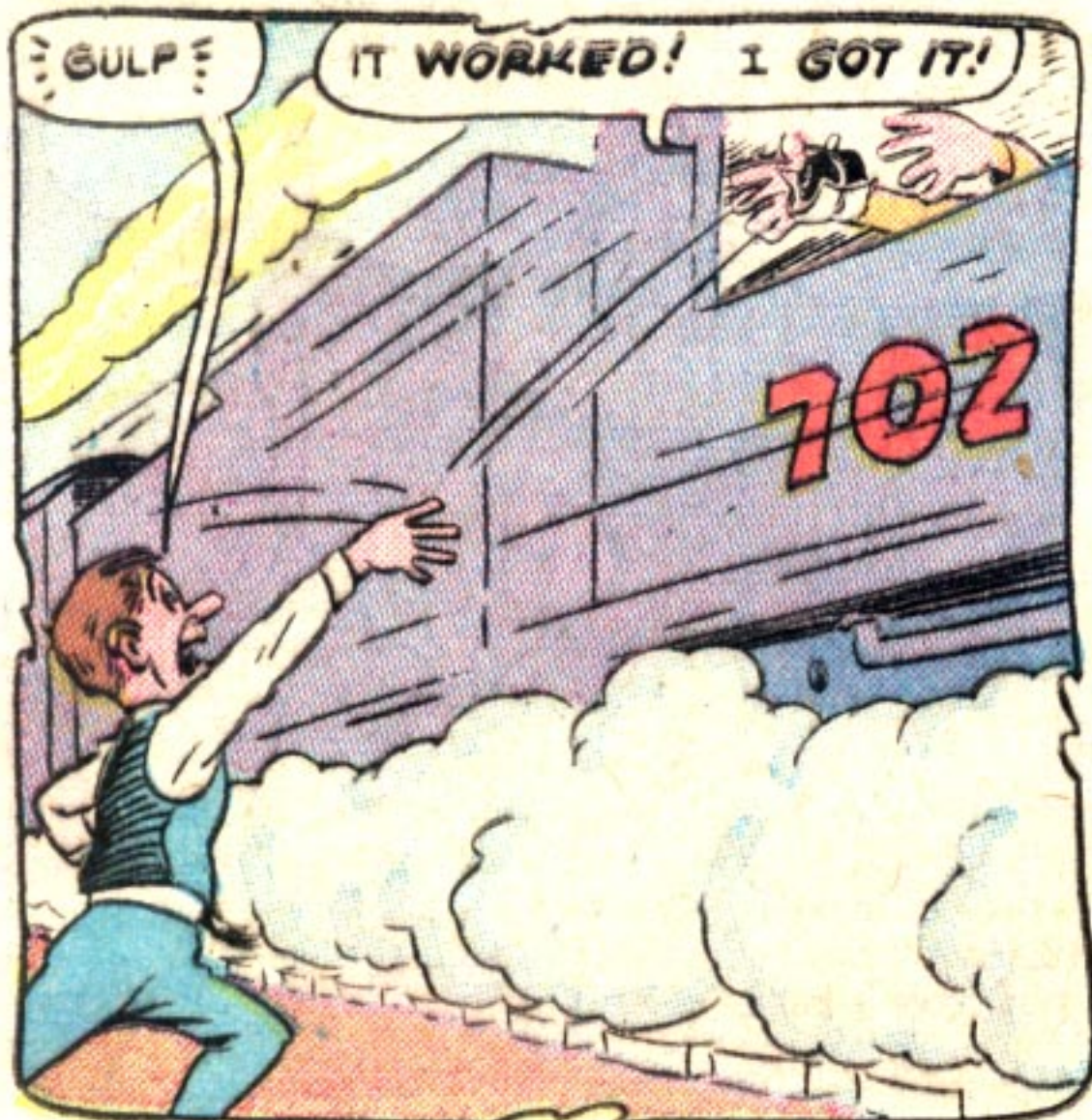
WHAT TH---? A NOTE WAS ATTACHED TO THAT HUNK OF... **YIPE!!!** I GOTTA CONTACT THE OPERATOR AT **HALLE!**



AND SECONDS LATER AT HALLE, THE **LAST STATION!**

GOTCHA, TONY! I'VE GOT IT ALL WRITTEN OUT-- AND NOT A SECOND TOO SOON! **HERE SHE COMES!**





NOW! GET GENUINE WALT DISNEY MASKS ON WHEATIES BOXES!

Just think of the fun you'll have with these bright-colored masks of famous Walt Disney characters. Surprise your friends. Give Walt Disney shows. Wear 'em at parties. They're right on the Wheaties boxes . . . ready to cut out and wear. Get all eight masks and have a barrel of fun!



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills



MICKEY MOUSE



PINOCCHIO



DUMBO



LUCIFER



BROTHER RABBIT



BAMBI

NO BOXTOP TO SEND...CUT 'EM RIGHT OFF THE PACKAGE

JIT'S MOM'S ROOMER

“NO MORE PENCILS, no more books! No more teachers' dirty looks!”

Jitterbuck Jones quietly sang this happy refrain as his chest expanded with happiness. What was more wonderful, more exhilarating, more joyful than a summer vacation? Nothing!

As he sang his song of freedom again, Jit added, “Especially no more Miss Latch!” For Miss Latch had made his life unbearable all through the long, dreary school months, driving Jit to the verge of madness.

“Boy, did she ever pick on me!” he reminisced, recalling the teacher's sarcastic smile whenever there was talking or whispering in the classroom.

“I suppose our talkative student, Mr. Jones, is at the bottom of this, as usual!” she would remark acidly. “Well, Mr. Jones, since you seem to have so much to say, perhaps you will honor us *all* with a few words! Would you be so kind as to recite the first ten theorems for us?”

In vain, Jit would try to protest his innocence in the matter of whispering. Miss Latch evidently had it in for him and would not listen. In fact, she considered his efforts to explain a mark of further insubordination and would add, “And if, for some reason, you find it impossible to recite those theorems, will you kindly arrange to stay in after school until you *have* mastered them?”

“I think I spent more time stayin' after school than in class!” Jit remembered. “That old horseface made a regular *prisoner* out of me!”

He shuddered at the very recollection of Miss Latch. Then, Jit smiled. Glancing around his room affectionately, he could have kissed the floors and walls. School was out!

“I'll never see that face again,” he

chortled. “I won't hafta hear that voice, orderin' me around, makin' me feel dumb or bad! I won't be sick every mornin' like I was when I had to go to school an' see *her*! I'm *free*!”

The sudden realization of his freedom felt like a big pitcher of happiness, just spilling all over inside of him. So elated was Jit that he leaped to his feet, opened his mouth as wide as it would stretch and yelled at the top of his lungs, “I'm *free*! Wheeeeeeeeeee!”

“Jitterbuck Jones, *stop* that!” Mrs. Jones, looking worried, appeared at his doorway. “You'll have to stop making all that noise from now on! I forgot to tell you that I just rented the empty bedroom to a roomer for the summer, and this roomer demands *quiet*!”

“You mean the room next to mine?” Jit inquired, deeply interested. “Well who is it, mom? Gosh, you didn't tell me...”

“Just *what* is the meaning of that disgraceful racket?” an acid voice demanded, as a pair of sharp knuckles rapped the wall. “I won't *have* it, I tell you!”

“No!” Jit gasped. “You...you rented that room to...Miss Latch! Look, mom, no hard feelin's, see, but alluva sudden, I've gotta leave home! I...I'm *desperate*, mom!”

“So *this* is the quiet home I was promised,” the acid voice continued, as Jit's heart fell down into the toes of his shoes. “Well, I'm not staying here another moment! Of all the Joneses in town, why did I select *this* one?”

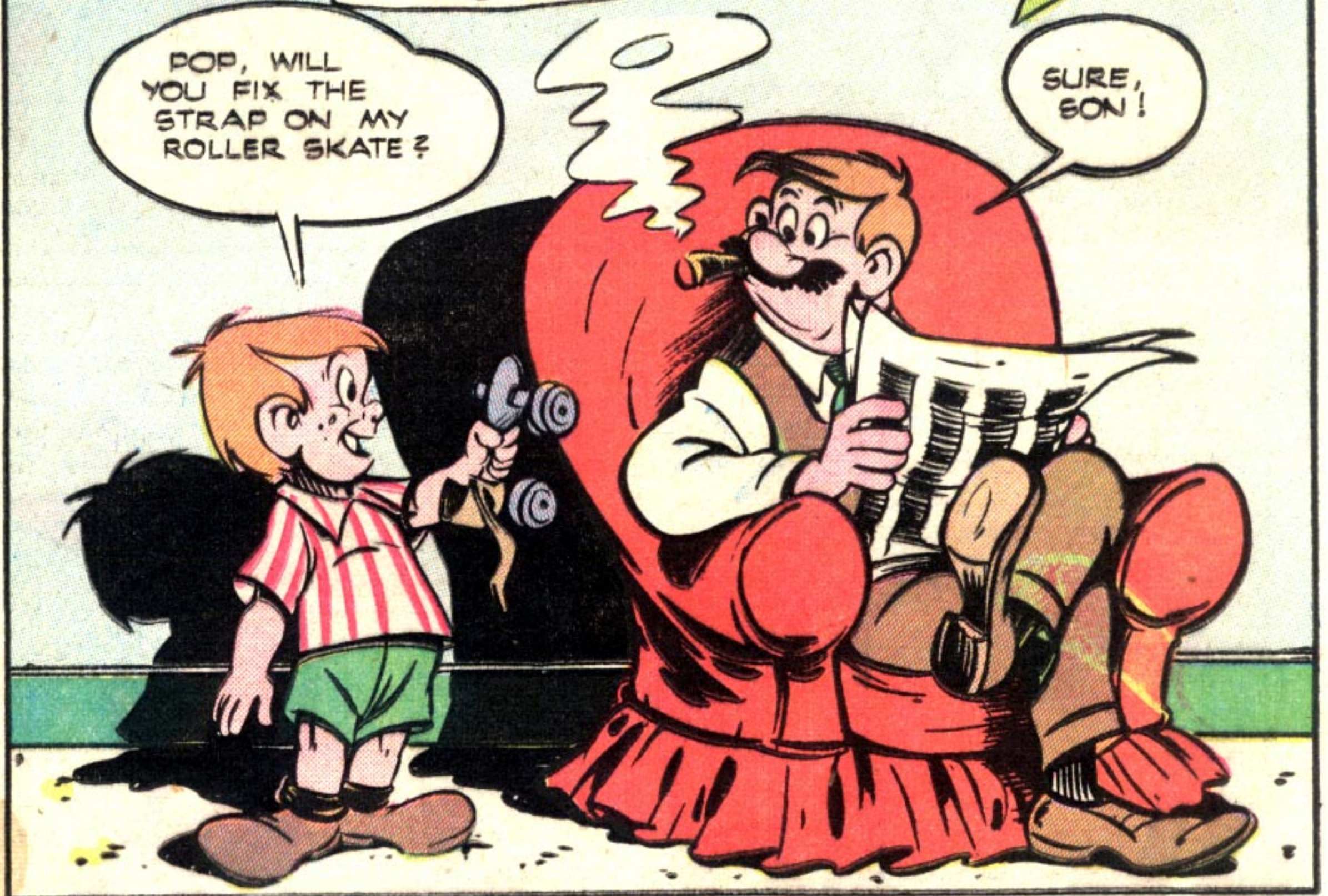
“She recognized my voice an' she's movin'!” Jit's heart soared up into place again. “Boy-oh-boy, what a swell vacation this is gonna be!”

POP KNOWS

... OR DOES HE?

POP, WILL YOU FIX THE STRAP ON MY ROLLER SKATE?

SURE, SON!

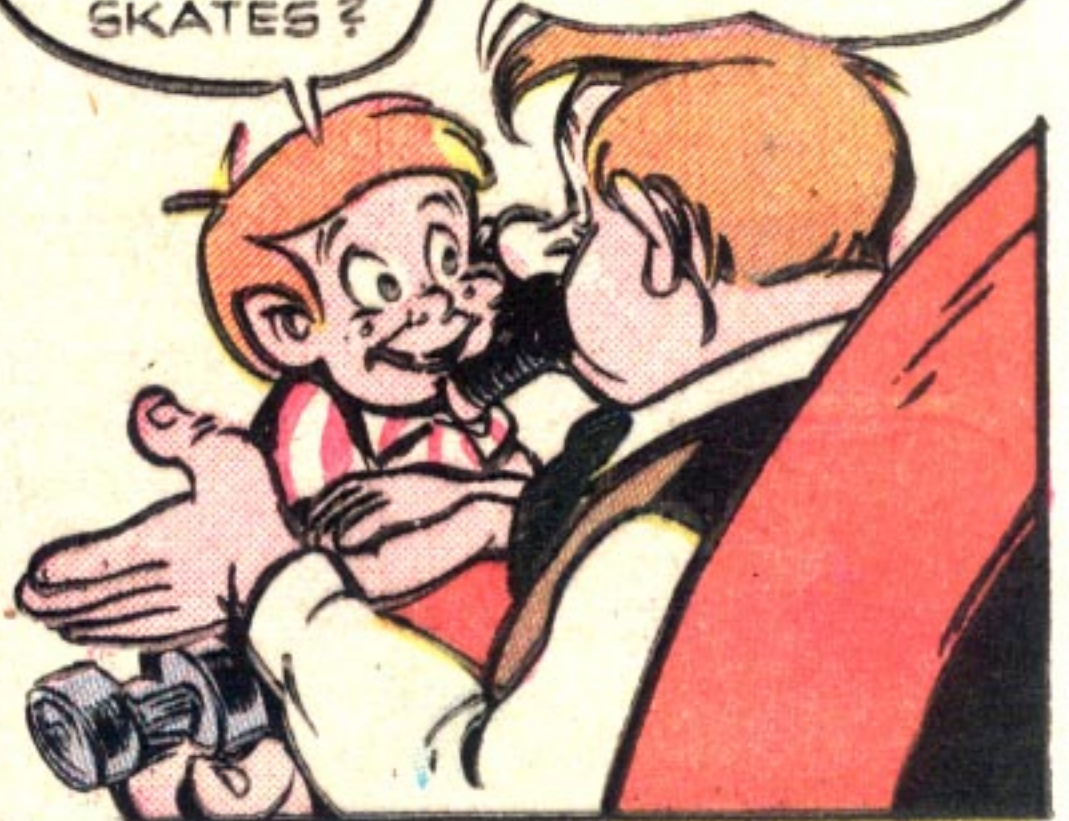


GEE, POP! WHERE DID ROLLER SKATES COME FROM?

WHY, A MAN BY THE NAME OF **ROLLER** INVENTED 'EM!

HE **DID**? GEE, **HOW**, POP? HOW DID HE KNOW HOW TA INVENT ROLLER SKATES?

HM! HE...ER...AH! WELL, IT'S A **LONG** STORY, SON! TELL YOU WHAT, SIT DOWN AND I'LL TELL IT TO YOU!



A LONG TIME AGO, THERE WAS A MAN NAMED ROLLER WHO LOVED TO TINKER WITH THINGS!

NOW IF I CAN JUST GET THE PISTARIS GEAR CONNECTED TO THE DERRY WHEEL...AH!
OOF! **THERE!**



ISN'T IT **TERRIFIC**, AGNES? ISN'T IT **BEAUTIFUL**? IT TOOK ME **MONTHS** TO BUILD!

WHAT IS IT?



THIS TINKERING AROUND HAS GOT TO STOP! IF I CATCH YOU DOING IT ANYMORE, IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR **YOU!** WE'RE STARVING-- AND **YOU PLAY WITH TOOLS!**

Y-YES, MY DEAR! NO MORE TINKERING!



I'VE DONE IT!
AGNES, QUICK! LOOK!
LOOK! I'VE DONE IT! IT'S FINISHED!



I DON'T KNOW!

I KNEW IT! IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY! YOU TINKER AROUND FOR MONTHS WITH THINGS THAT ARE **WORTHLESS** AND NEVER MAKE ANY MONEY!



BUT OLD SILAS ROLLER LOVED TO TINKER AND MAKE THINGS SO MUCH, THAT HE CONTINUED IN SECRET! THEN ONE DAY...

GOLLY! **THIS** IS THE BEST THING I'VE **EVER** MADE!...I THINK I'LL CALL IT A **ROLLING PIN** IN HONOR OF MYSELF AND ALSO BECAUSE IT **LOOKS** LIKE A ROLLING PIN!

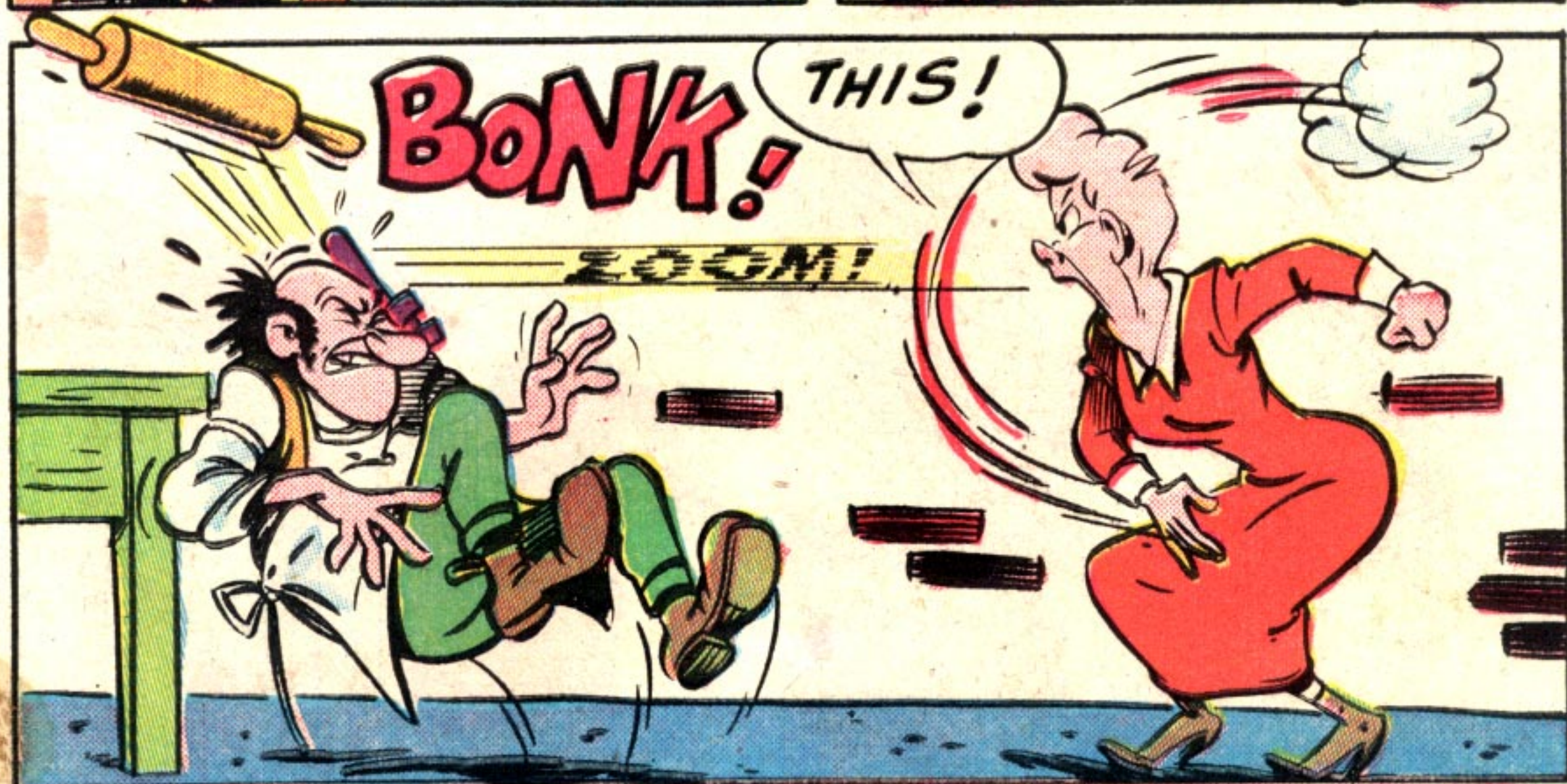


AH-HA, SILAS ROLLER!
I'VE CAUGHT YOU
TINKERING AGAIN!
WHAT USELESS GAD-
GET HAVE YOU
MADE **THIS**
TIME?

UHP! IF I TELL
HER I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THIS IS
FOR, SHE'LL GIVE
ME WHAT
FOR!

IT'S A-A--
ROLLING PIN,
DEAR! I MADE
IT ESPECIALLY
FOR **YOU**! I
THINK YOU'LL
FIND IT VERY HANDY
IN MAKIN' **PIE-
CRUST**!

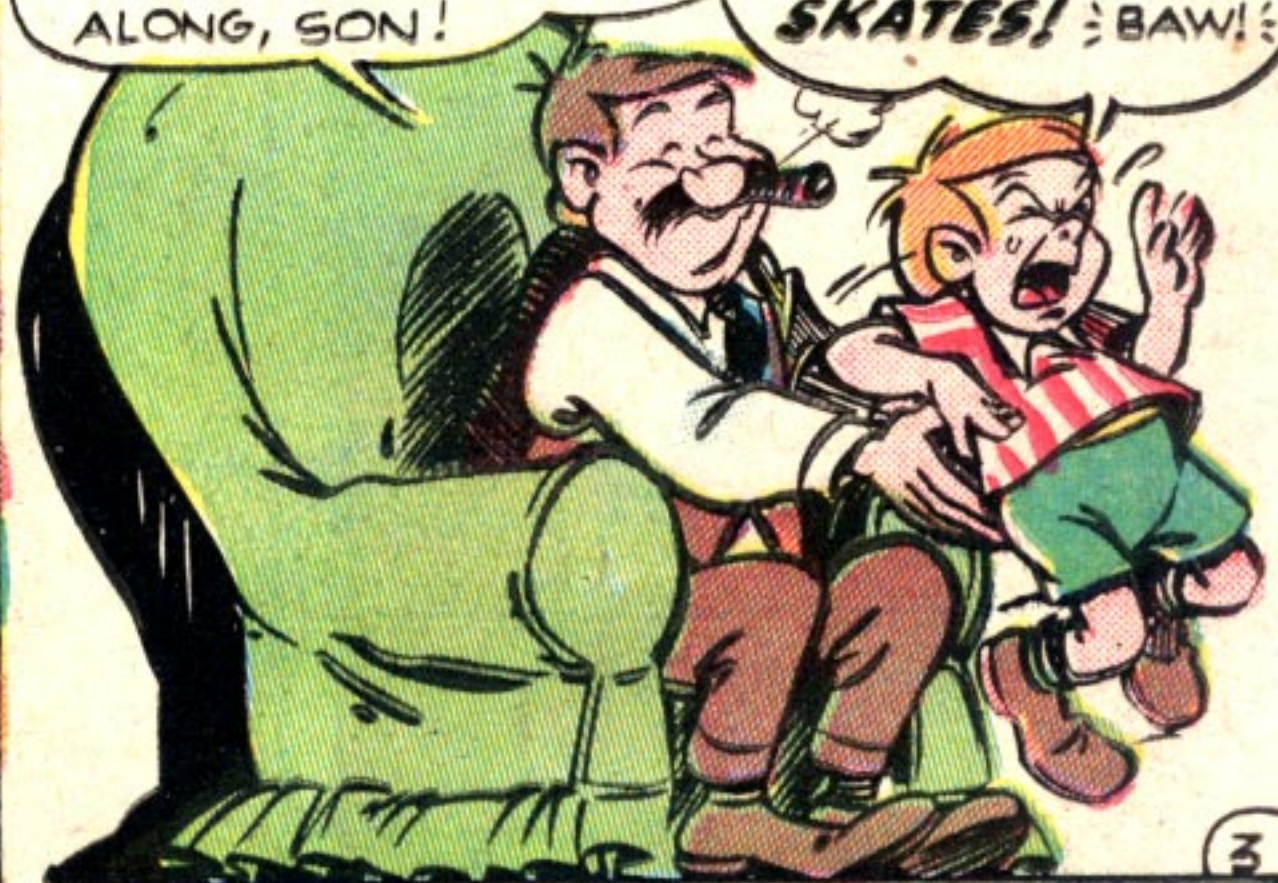
FOR MAKING PIE-CRUST,
EH? WELL, I KNOW A
BETTER USE FOR
IT!



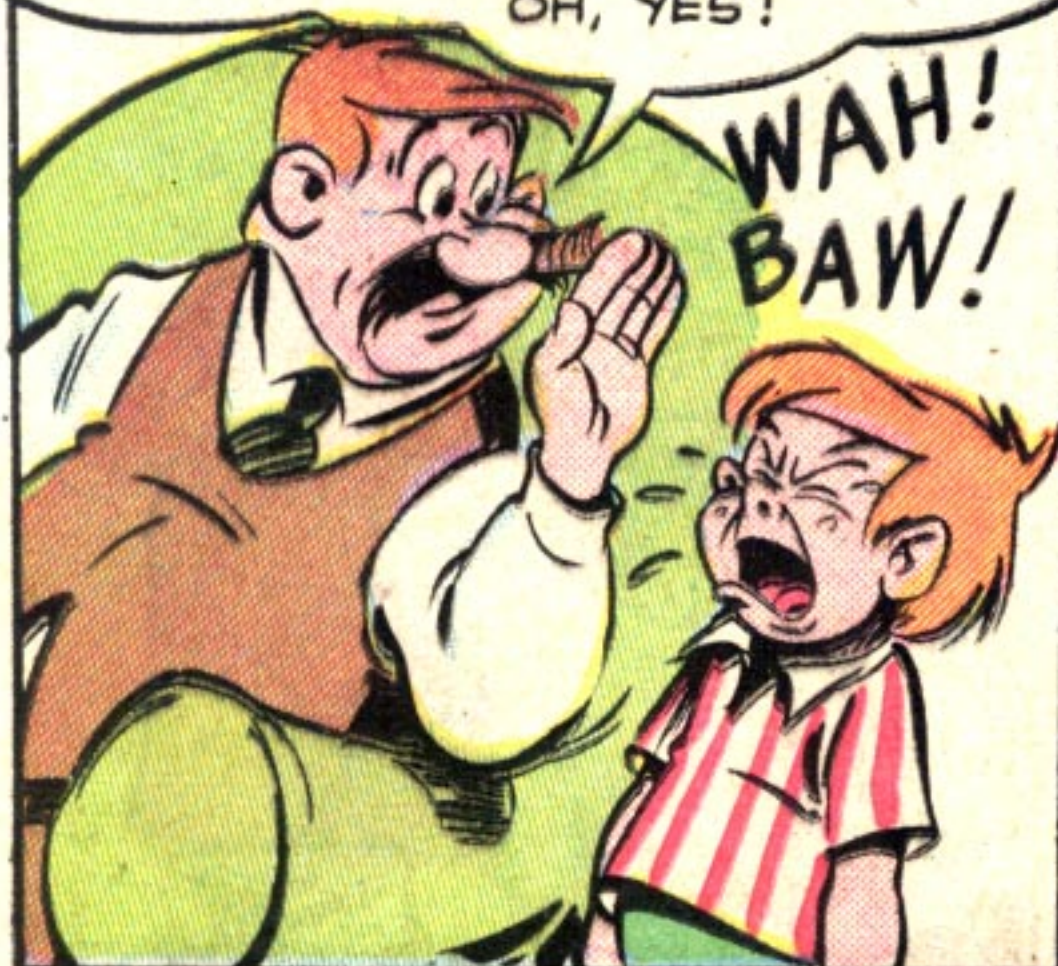
NOW LET **THAT** BE A LESSON
TO YOU! FROM NOW ON, EVERY TIME
I CATCH YOU **TINKERING** AND NOT
MAKING MONEY, YOU'LL GET THIS
ROLLING PIN ON
THE
KONK!

AND THAT'S HOW THE
ROLLING PIN, THE MOST
USEFUL OF ALL HOUSE-
HOLD GADGETS, WAS IN-
VENTED! NOW RUN
ALONG, SON!

BAW! I DIDN'T
WANNA KNOW
ABOUT THE
ROLLING PIN--I
SAID **ROLLER
SKATES!** BAW!

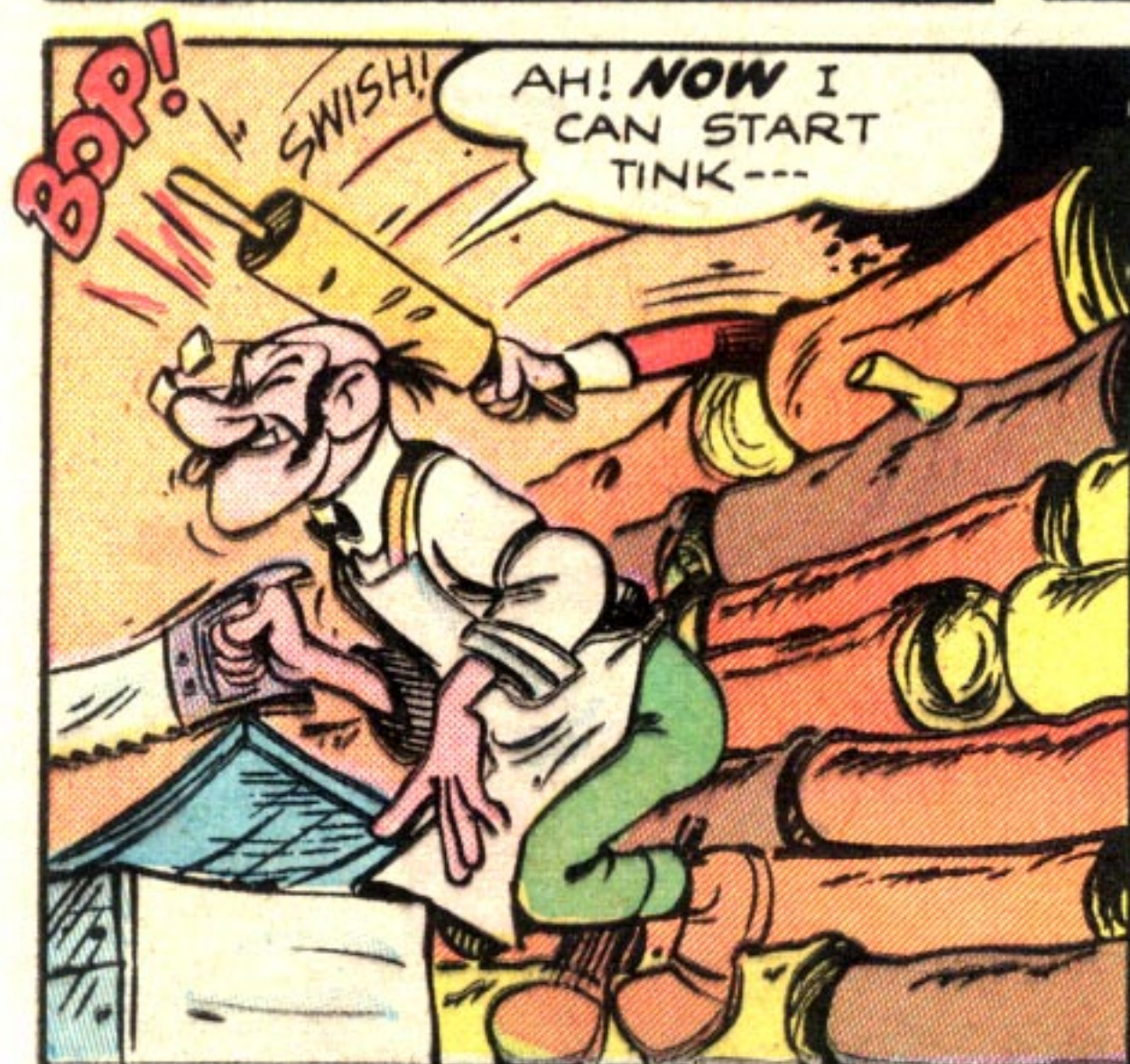


ROLLER **SKATES?** OH, YES! ALL RIGHT!
ALL RIGHT! STOP YELLING AND I'LL
TELL YOU!...HM! WHERE WAS I--Z
OH, YES!

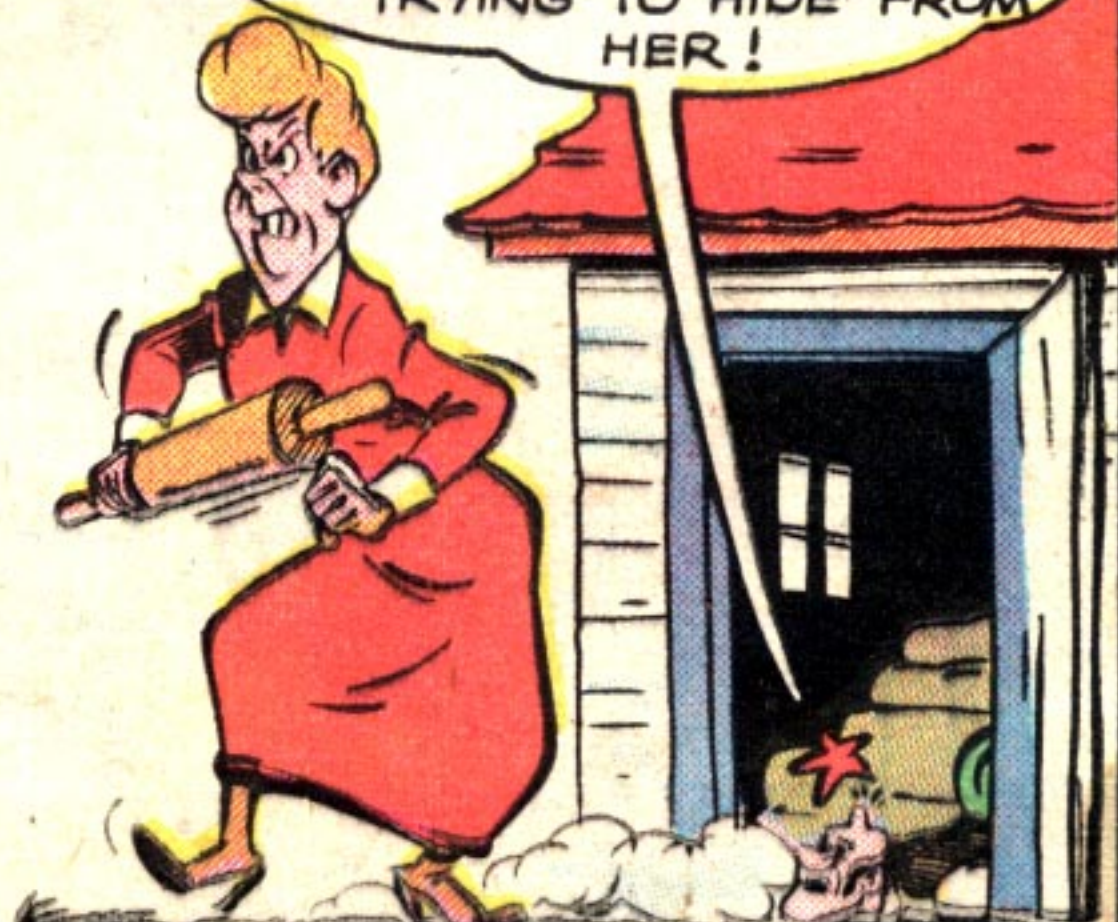


WELL, ALTHO POOR OLD SILAS ROLLER KNEW HIS
MEAN WIFE WOULD KONK HIM WITH THE ROLLING PIN,
HE JUST HAD TO KEEP ON TINKERING...

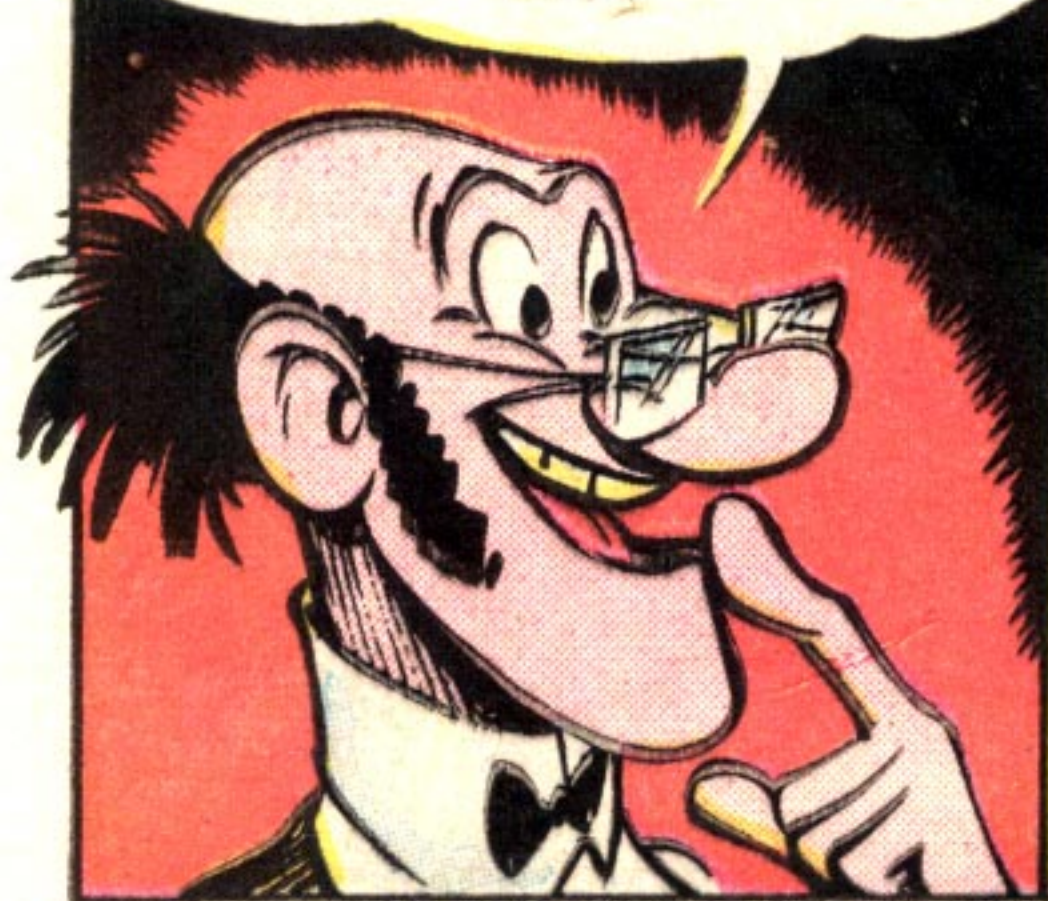
I CAN'T STOP TINKERING BECAUSE I
LOVE TO MAKE THINGS, SO I'LL HIDE HERE
IN THE WOODSHED! SHE'LL NEVER
THINK OF LOOKING HERE!



≡ GULP! ≡ SHE THOUGHT
OF THE WOODSHED BEFORE
I DID! IT'S NO USE
TRYING TO HIDE FROM
HER!



I'VE GOT IT! I LOVE TO
MAKE THINGS, SO I'LL MAKE
SOMETHING THAT WILL **PROTECT**
ME FROM HER ROLLING
PIN!



SO THAT NIGHT, AFTER HIS MEAN OLD WIFE WAS
ASLEEP, SILAS ROLLER WENT TO WORK...

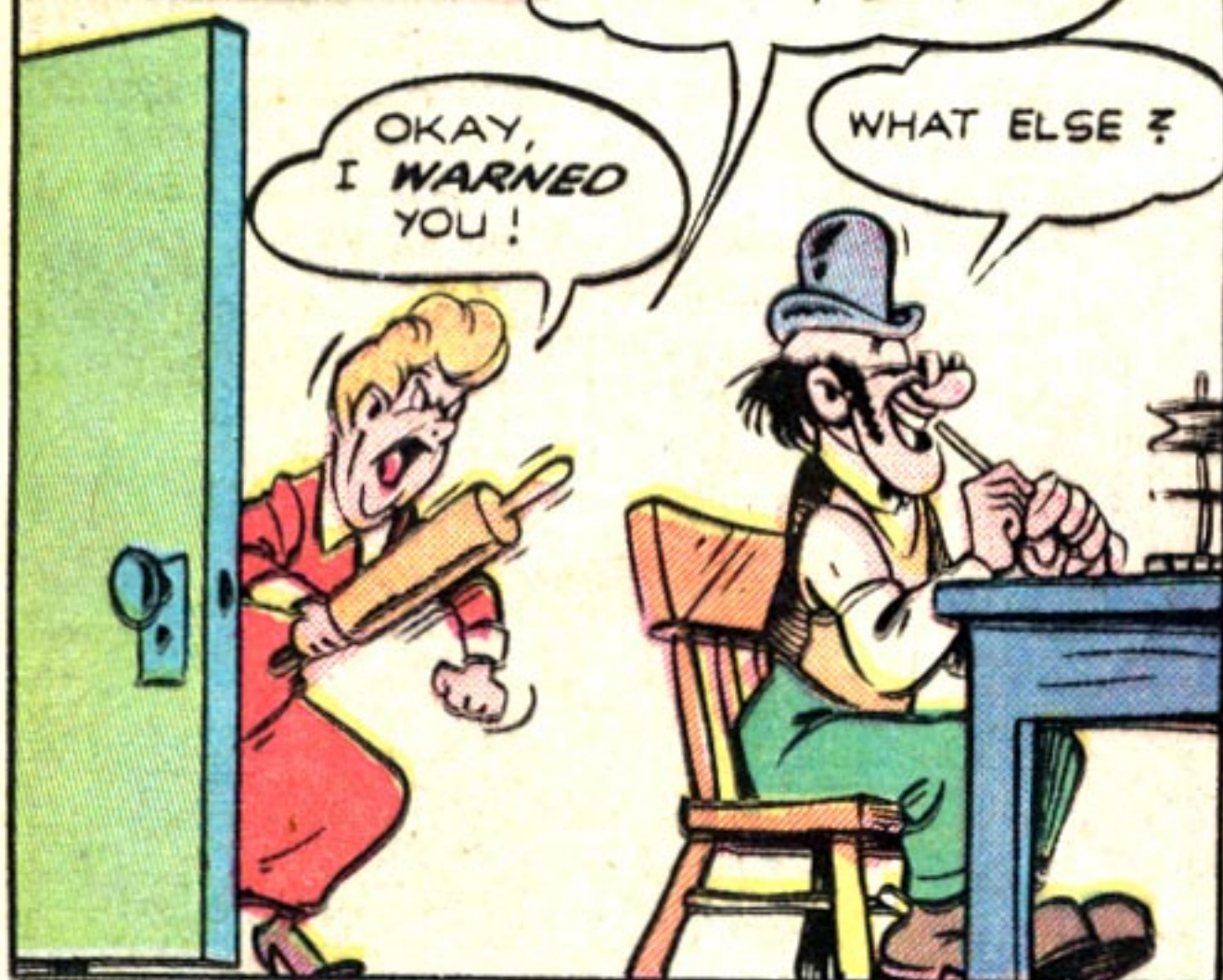


SO THE NEXT DAY...

SO! TINKERING
AGAIN, EH?

OKAY,
I WARNED
YOU!

WHAT ELSE?

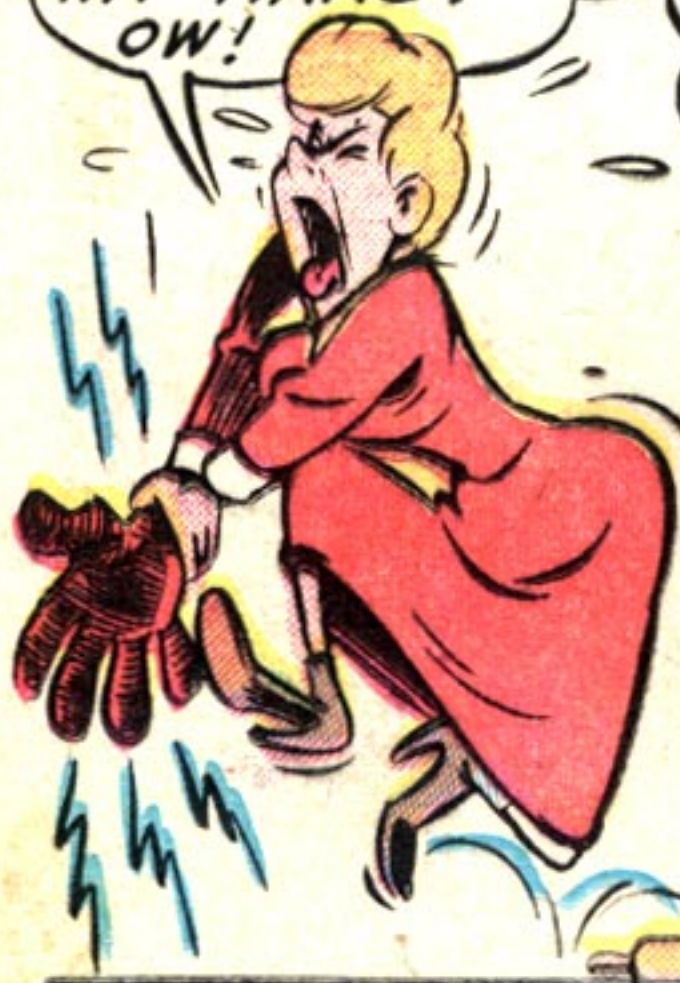


OW! OW! OW!
MY HAND!
OW!

NOTHING LIKE
A **STEEL DERBY**
TO KEEP A
ROLLING PIN
FROM HURTING
A GUY!

SO MISTER ROLLER NAMED HIS NEW
STEEL HAT THE **ROLLER DERBY** AND
THAT WAS THE FIRST **ROLLER DERBY**
IN THE WORLD---SINCE THEN
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE HAVE
SEEN **ROLLER DERBIES**
ON TELEVISION! NOW GO
AWAY AND LET DADDY
READ!

BAW! I
WON'T GO 'WAY!
I WON'T UNTIL
YOU TELL ME
ABOUT **ROLLER
SKATES!**



YOU SAID YOU'D TELL
ME HOW **ROLLER SKATES**
FIRST STARTED, AND
YOU HAVEN'T! BAW!
I WANTA KNOW ABOUT
**SKATES! SKATES!
SKATES!**

**ALL RIGHT!
SKATES
IT IS!**



WELL, THE FIRST THING MRS. ROLLER
DID WAS TO GET RID OF THE **STEEL HAT!** SHE
HID IT WHEN POOR OLD SILAS WAS SLEEPING...

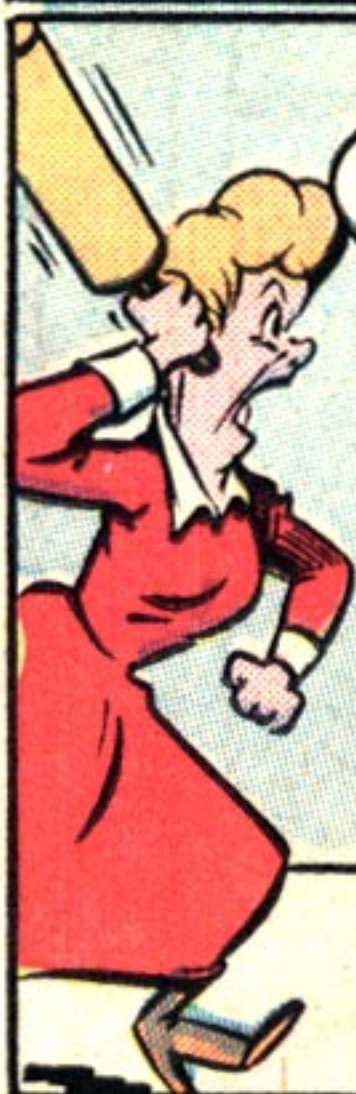
MY **STEEL DERBY'S** GONE...
NOW I'LL HAVE TO THINK UP
SOME **OTHER** WAY TO ESCAPE
FROM THAT **ROLLING PIN!**
LET'S SEE---EVER SINCE SHE
HURT HER HAND, SHE QUIT
SLUGGING
WITH THE
PIN AND
THROWS
IT AT ME
INSTEAD!



HM! I KNOW! I'LL MAKE SOMETHING WITH WHICH I CAN ESCAPE BEFORE THE PIN CAN HIT ME WHEN SHE THROWS IT!



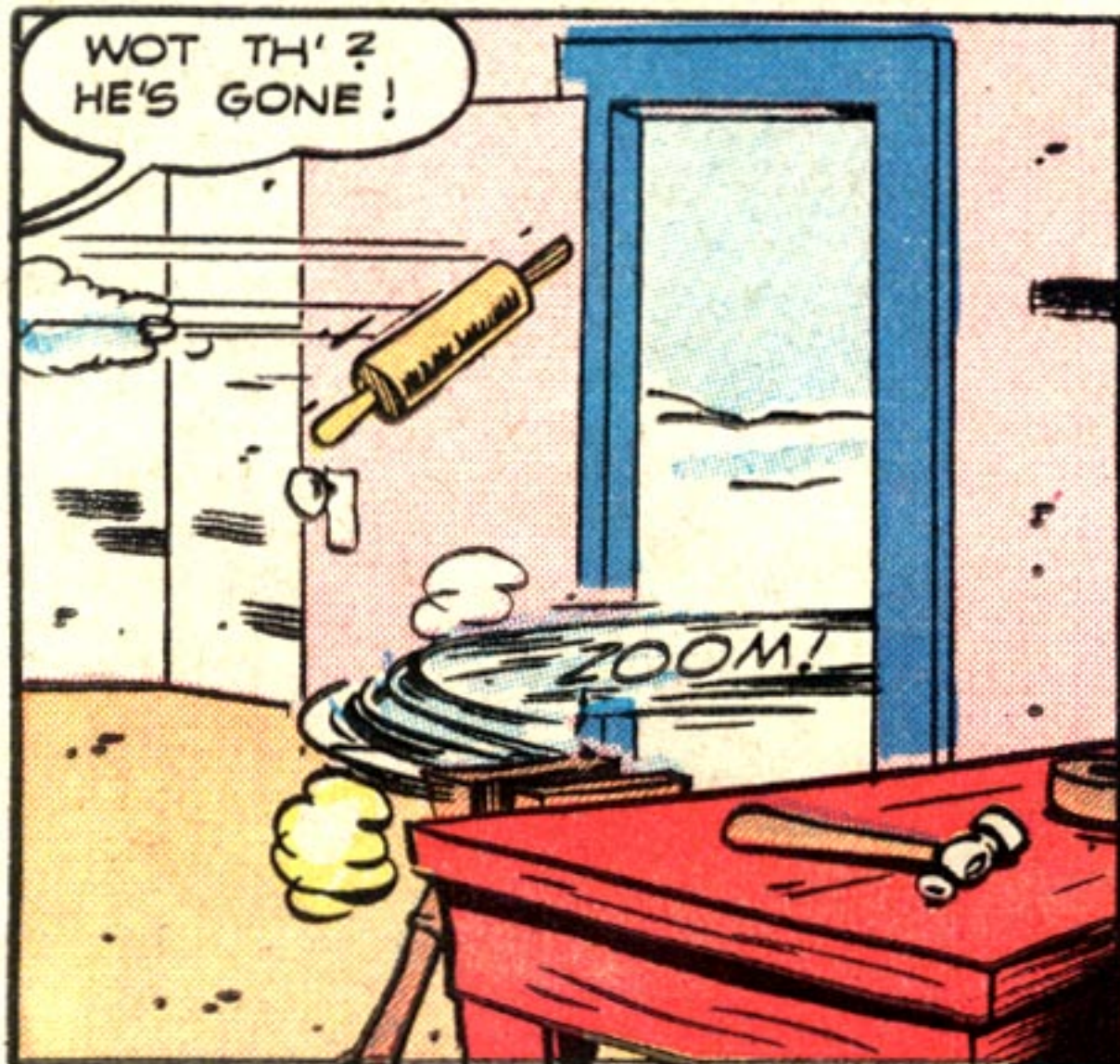
SO THE NEXT DAY...



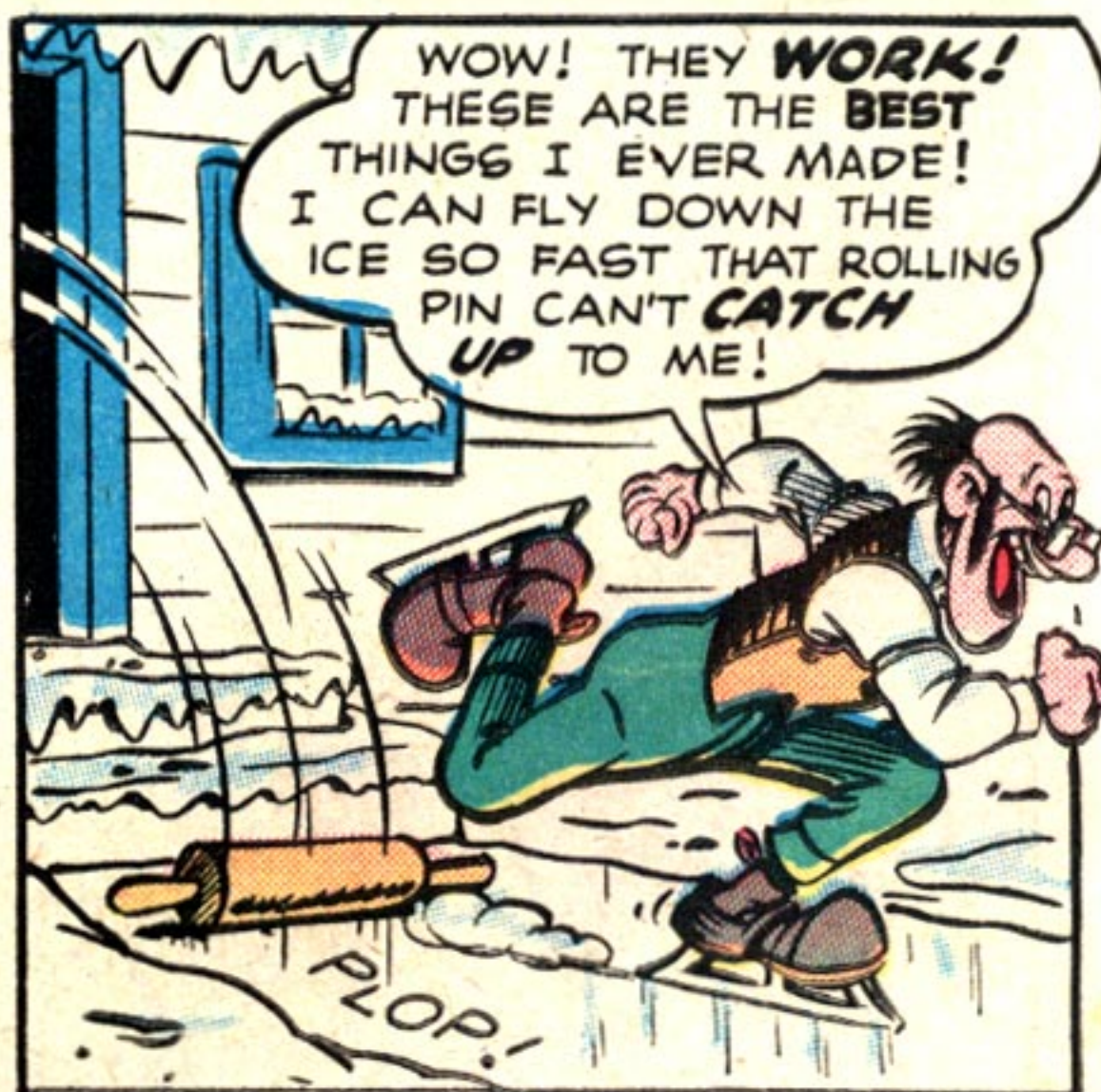
SO! TINKERING AGAIN, INSTEAD OF MAKING MONEY!



WOT TH'Z HE'S GONE!



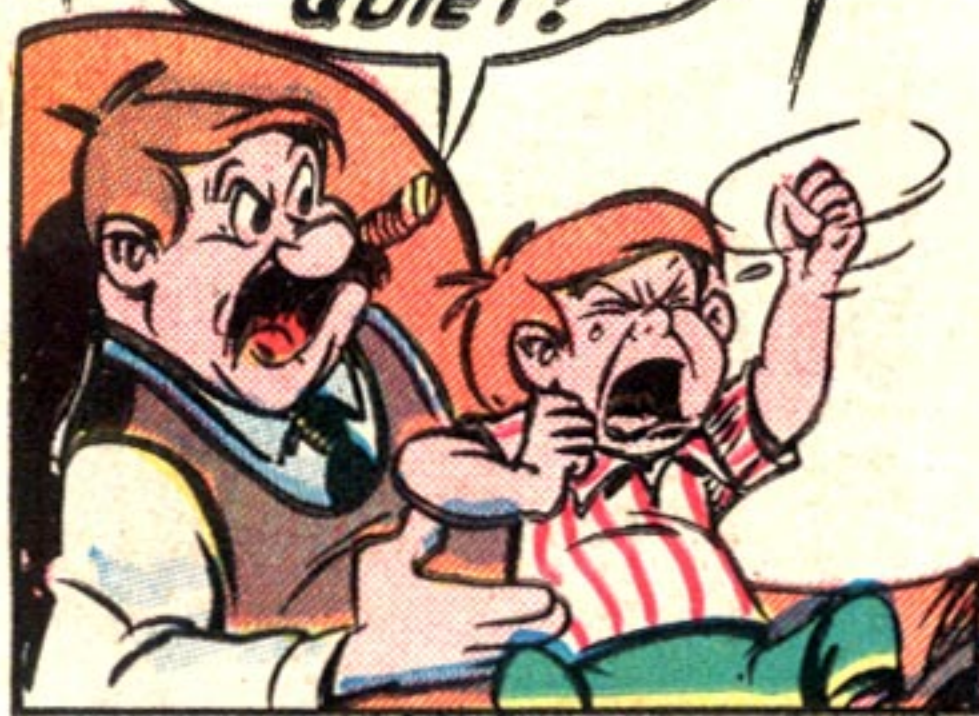
WOW! THEY **WORK!** THESE ARE THE **BEST** THINGS I EVER MADE! I CAN FLY DOWN THE ICE SO FAST THAT ROLLING PIN CAN'T **CATCH UP** TO ME!



AND THAT'S HOW THE FIRST SKATES WERE INVENTED!

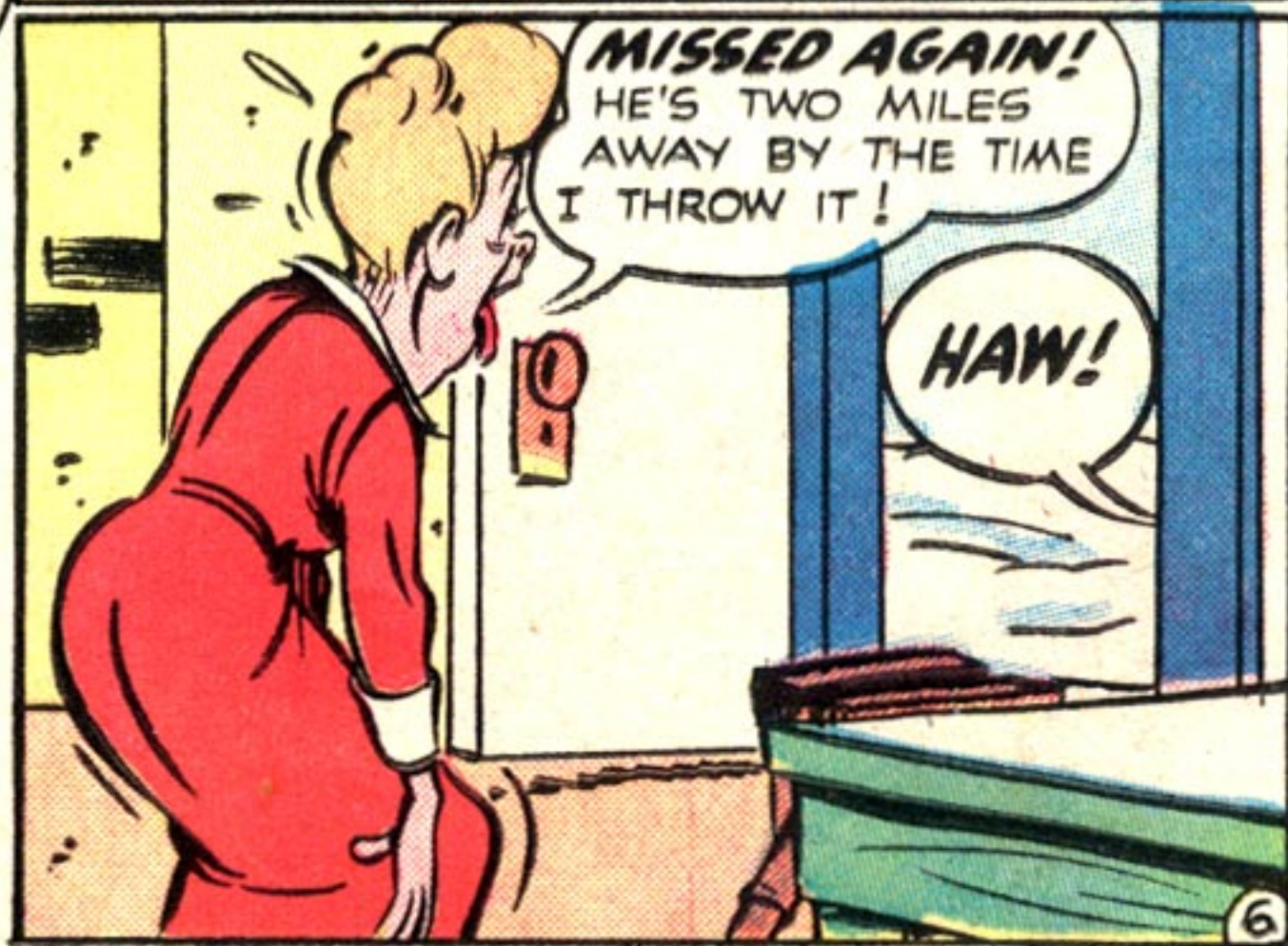
THAT'S **ICE SKATES!** I SAID **ROLLER SKATES!** WAH!

I'M NOT FINISHED YET! NOW **QUIET!**

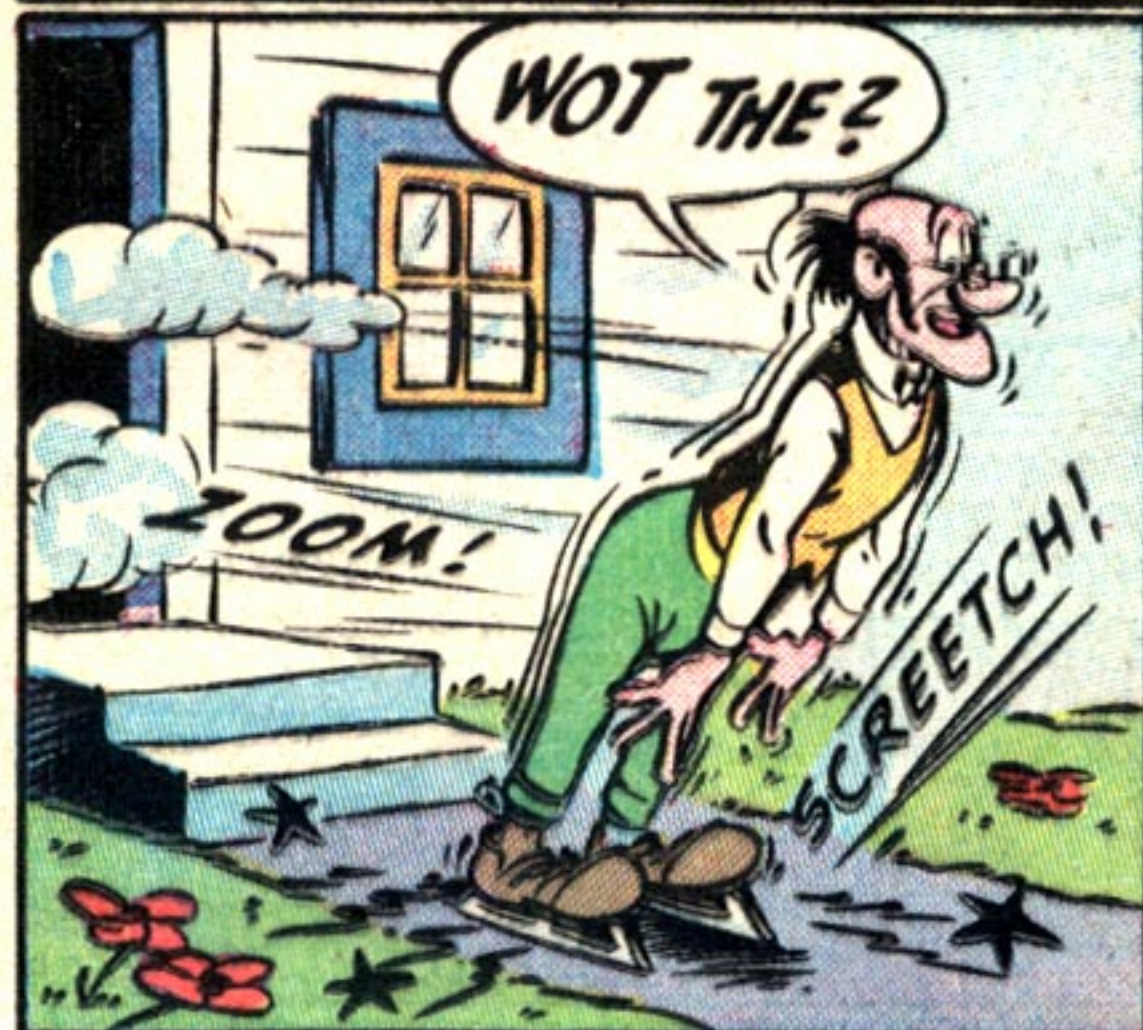


AT LAST SILAS ROLLER WAS SAFE FROM THE ROLLING PIN, AND HE TINKERED ALL HE WANTED... DAY AFTER DAY HE ESCAPED!

MISSED AGAIN! HE'S TWO MILES AWAY BY THE TIME I THROW IT!



THEN ONE DAY, WHEN HIS WIFE THREW THE ROLLING PIN AT HIM, HE...



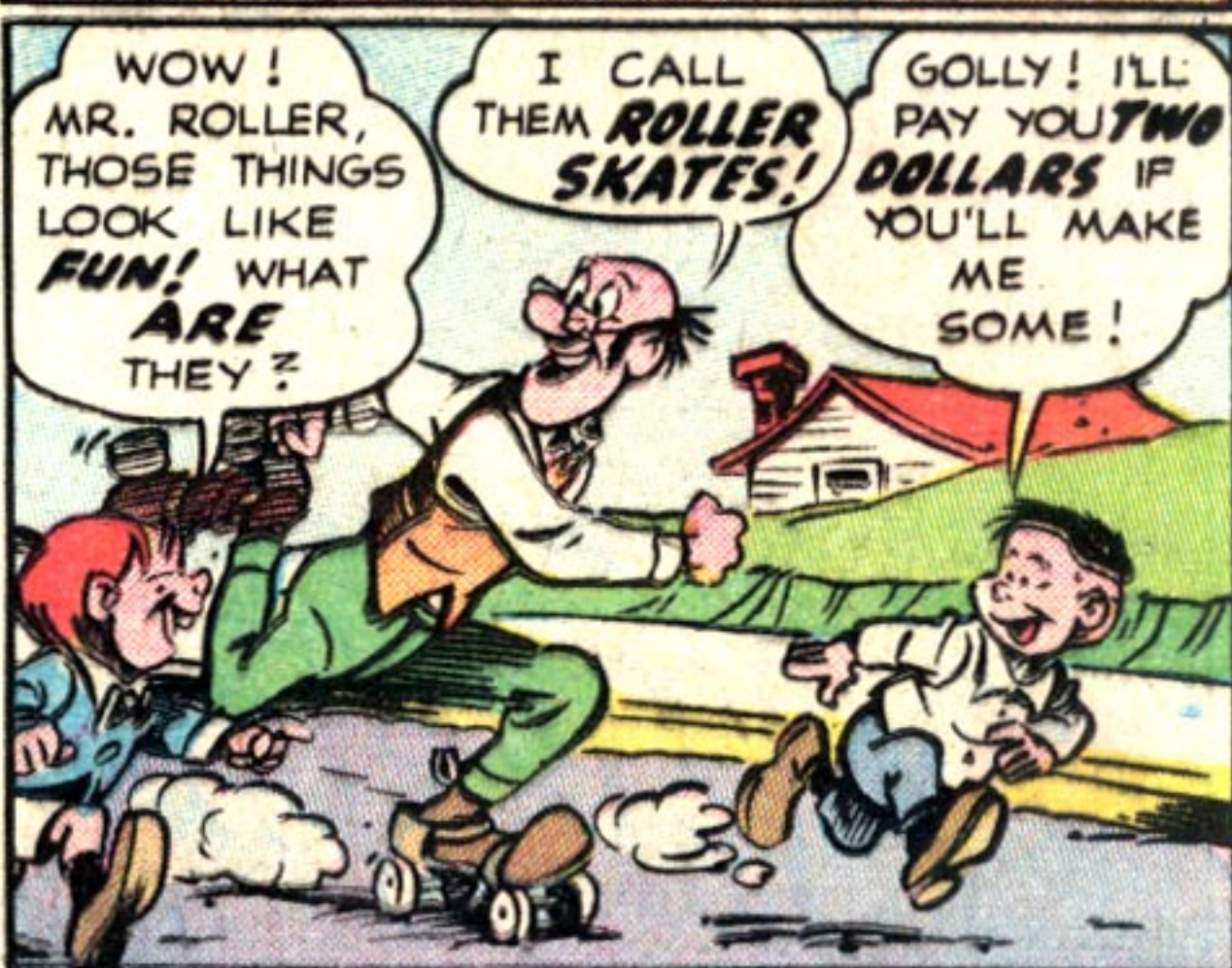
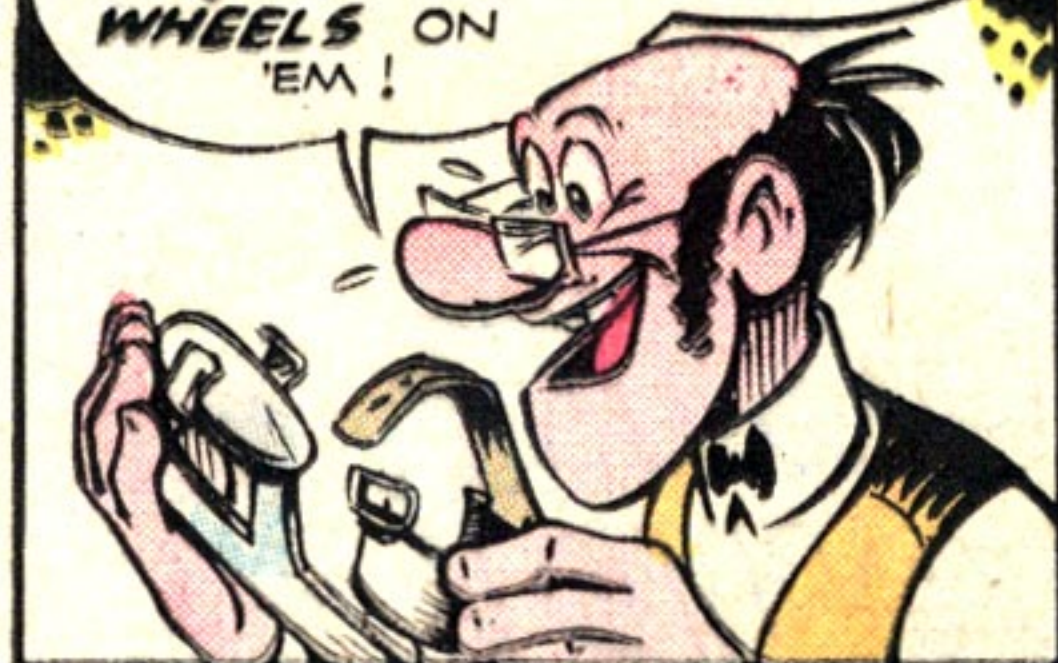
HE DIDN'T ESCAPE!



YOU SEE, SUMMER HAD COME AND THERE WASN'T ANY ICE AND SNOW LEFT...

AND SO HE DID, AND THE VERY FIRST TIME HE WENT SKATING DOWN THE STREET ON THEM...

SOB! I THOUGHT AT LAST THAT BY INVENTING THESE **SKATES**, I'D BE FREE TO TINKER ALL I WANTED--BUT NOW THEY'RE USELESS! WAIT!...**NO, THEY'RE NOT!** I'LL PUT **WHEELS** ON 'EM!



SO MISTER ROLLER MADE SKATES FOR MILLIONS OF KIDS, AND SINCE HE MADE SO MUCH MONEY, HIS WIFE WAS FINALLY HAPPY AND LET HIM TINKER ALL HE WANTED!

...AN' THAT'S ME STORY OF HOW THE FIRST **ROLLER SKATES** WERE INVENTED!

GEE, POP! YOU KNOW **EVERYTHING!**



HE DOESN'T **KNOW** IT, BUT THERE'S ONE THING I'LL **NEVER KNOW!** HOW I WAS ABLE TO THINK UP SUCH A SILLY STORY ABOUT THE **FIRST ROLLER SKATES!**





For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG
52
PAGES



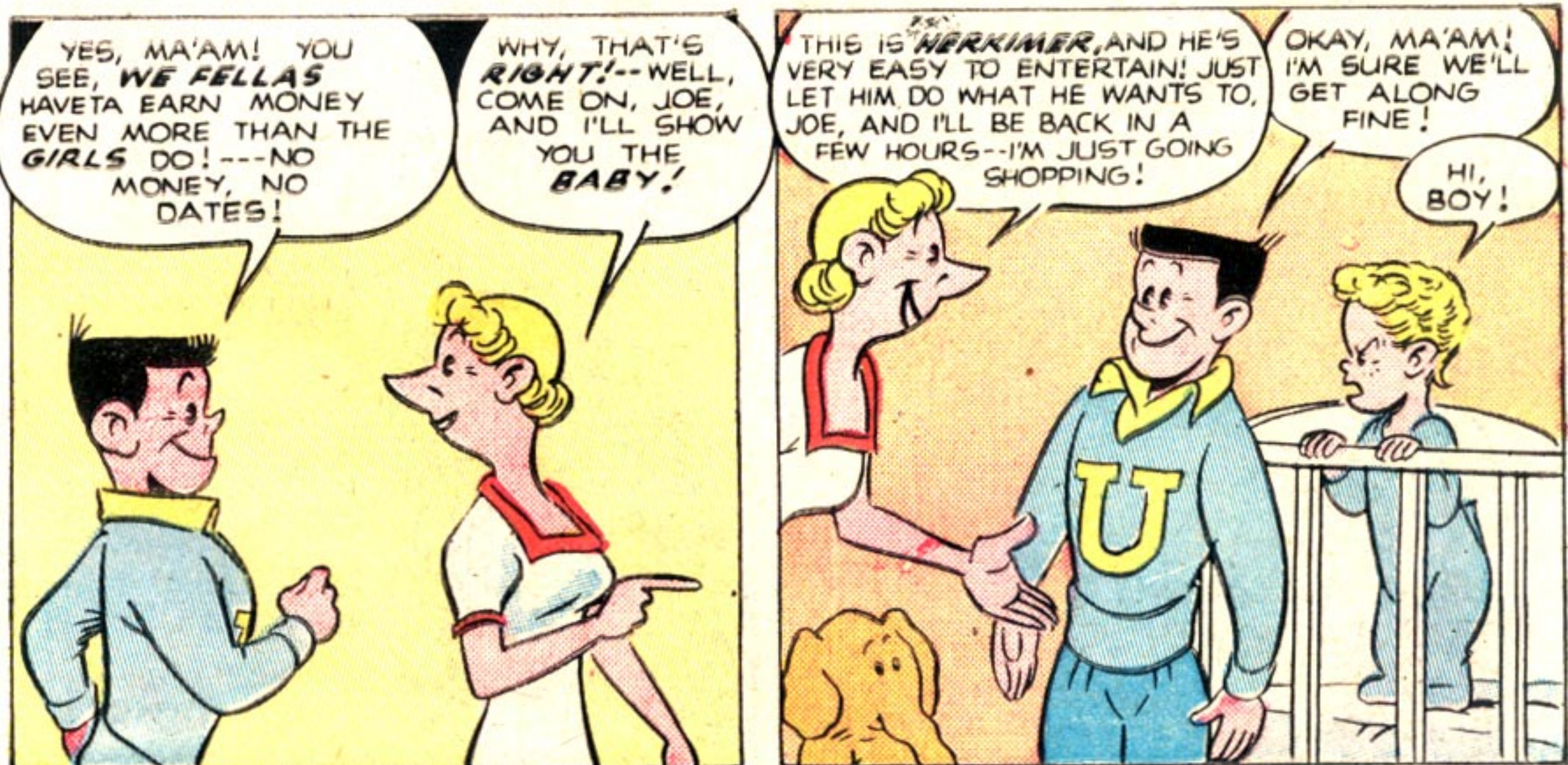
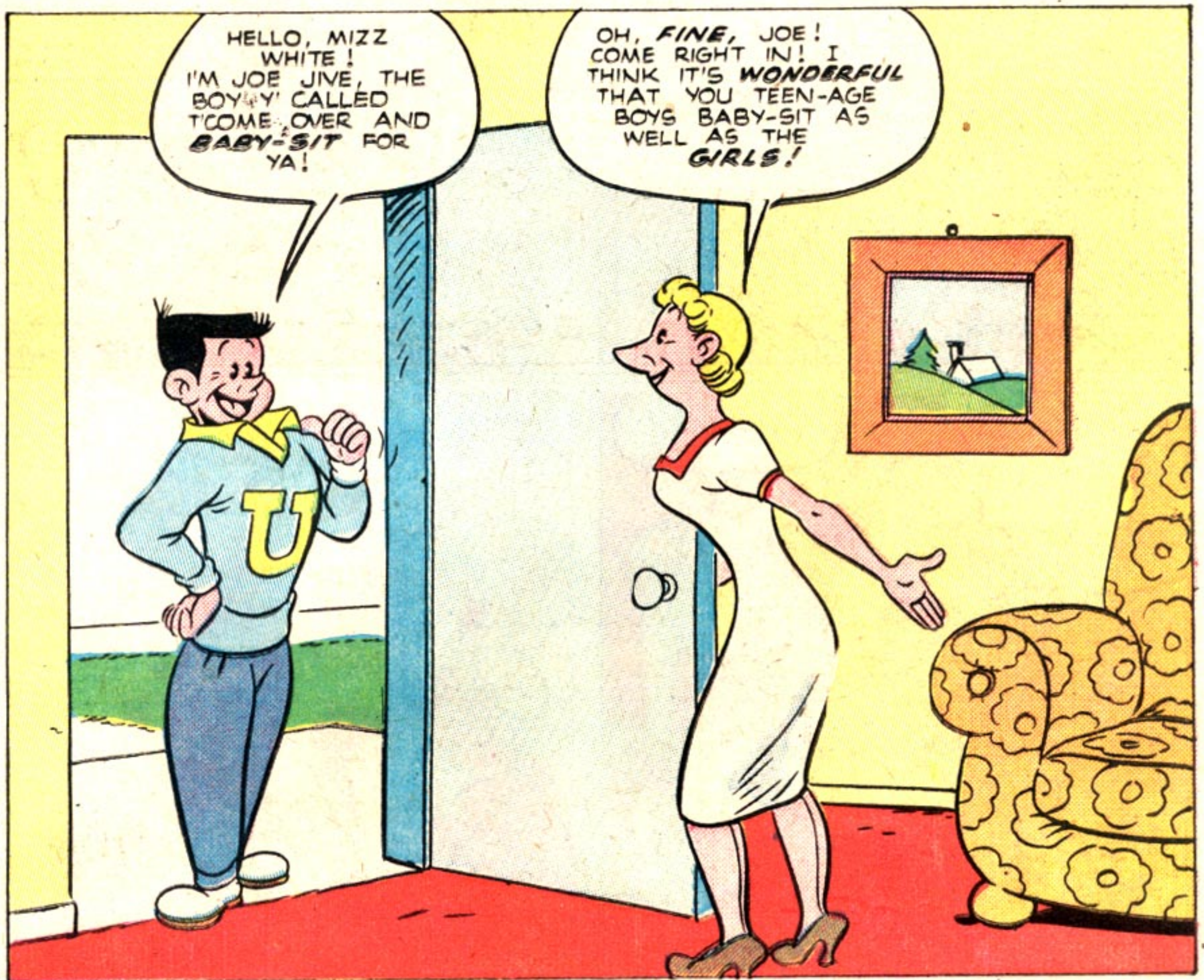
Packed with Laughs and Thrills...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...

Read **AMERICAN!**

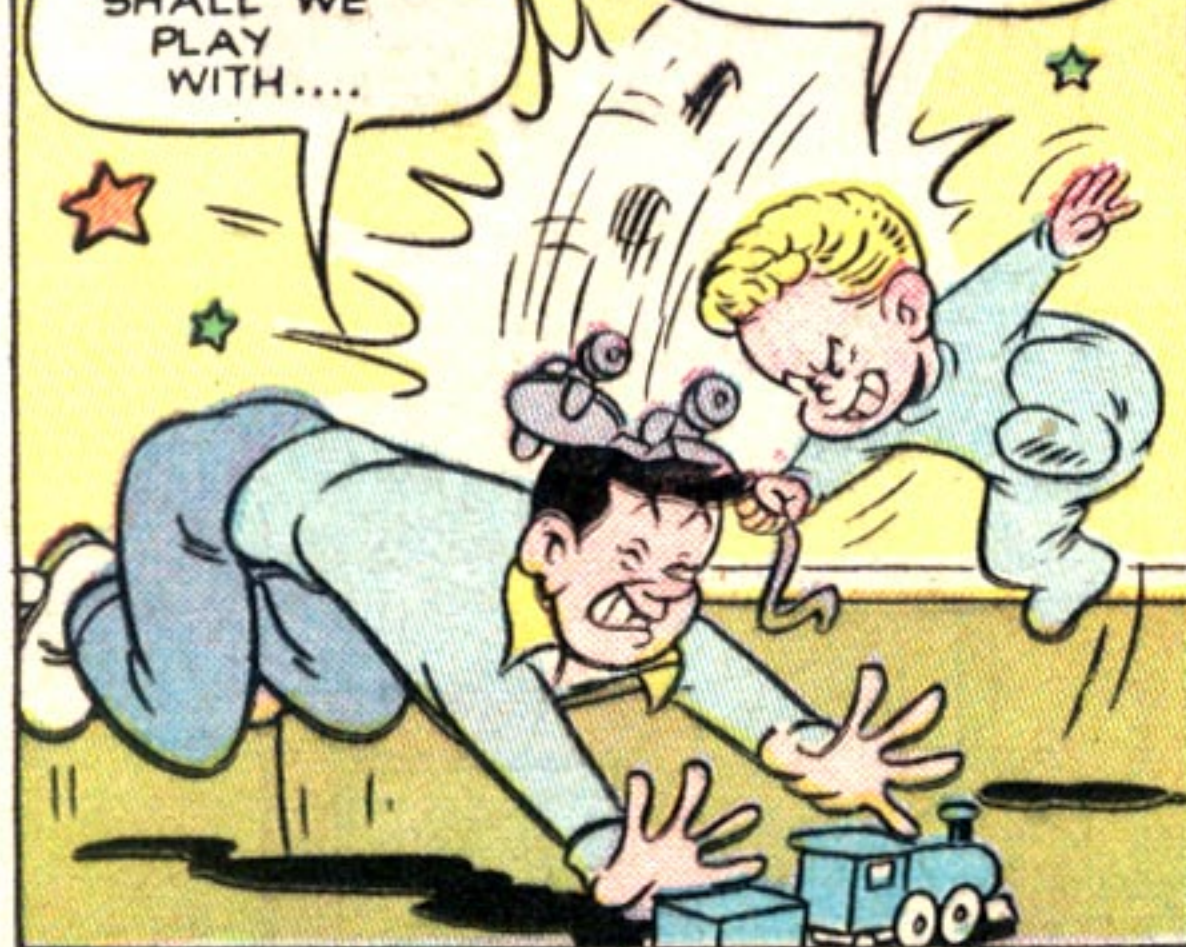
JOE JIVE



TEN MINUTES LATER--

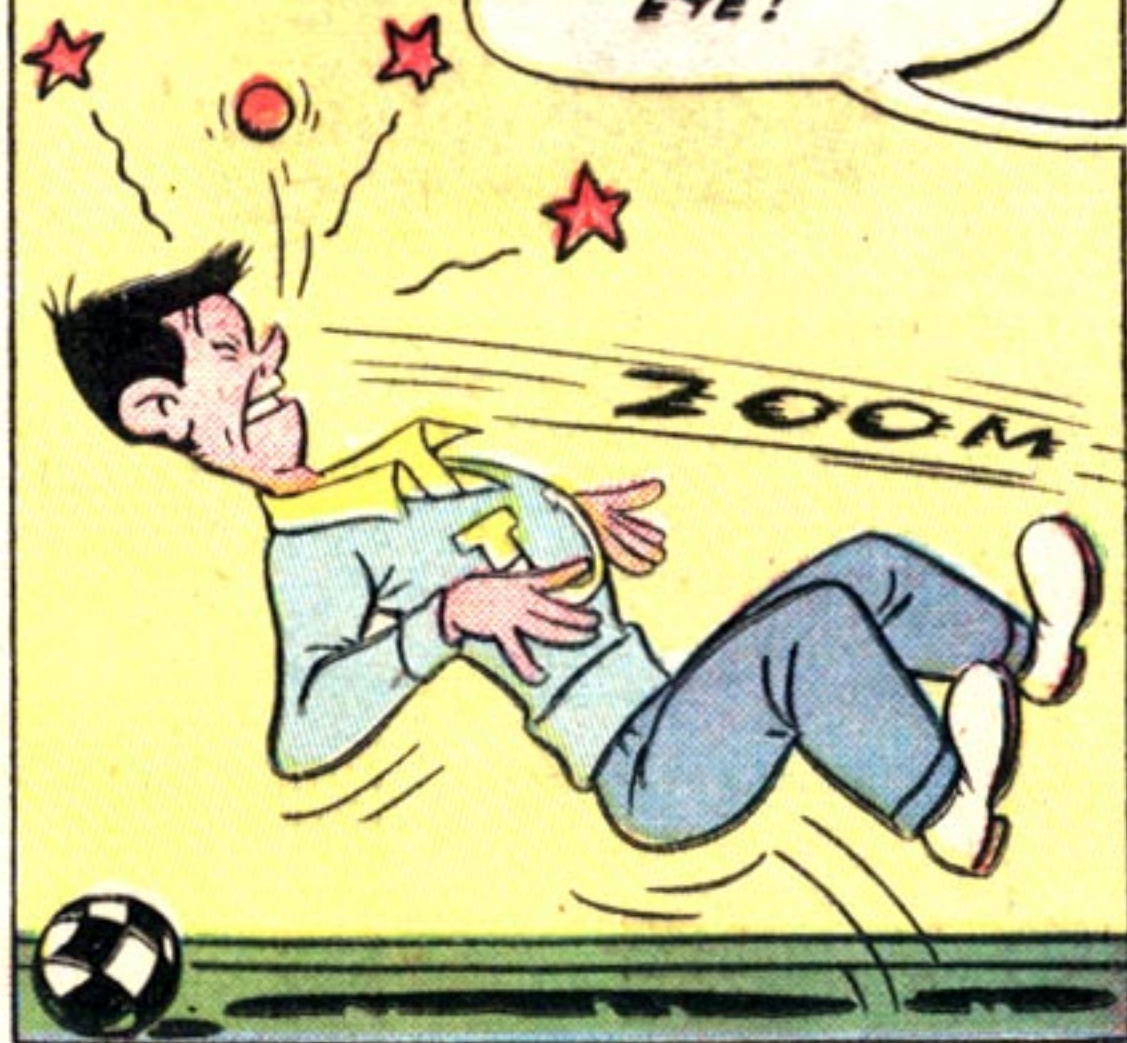
WELL, HERKIMER, SHALL WE PLAY WITH....

ME PLAY WITH SKATE! ME HAVE FUN!



AND THEN...

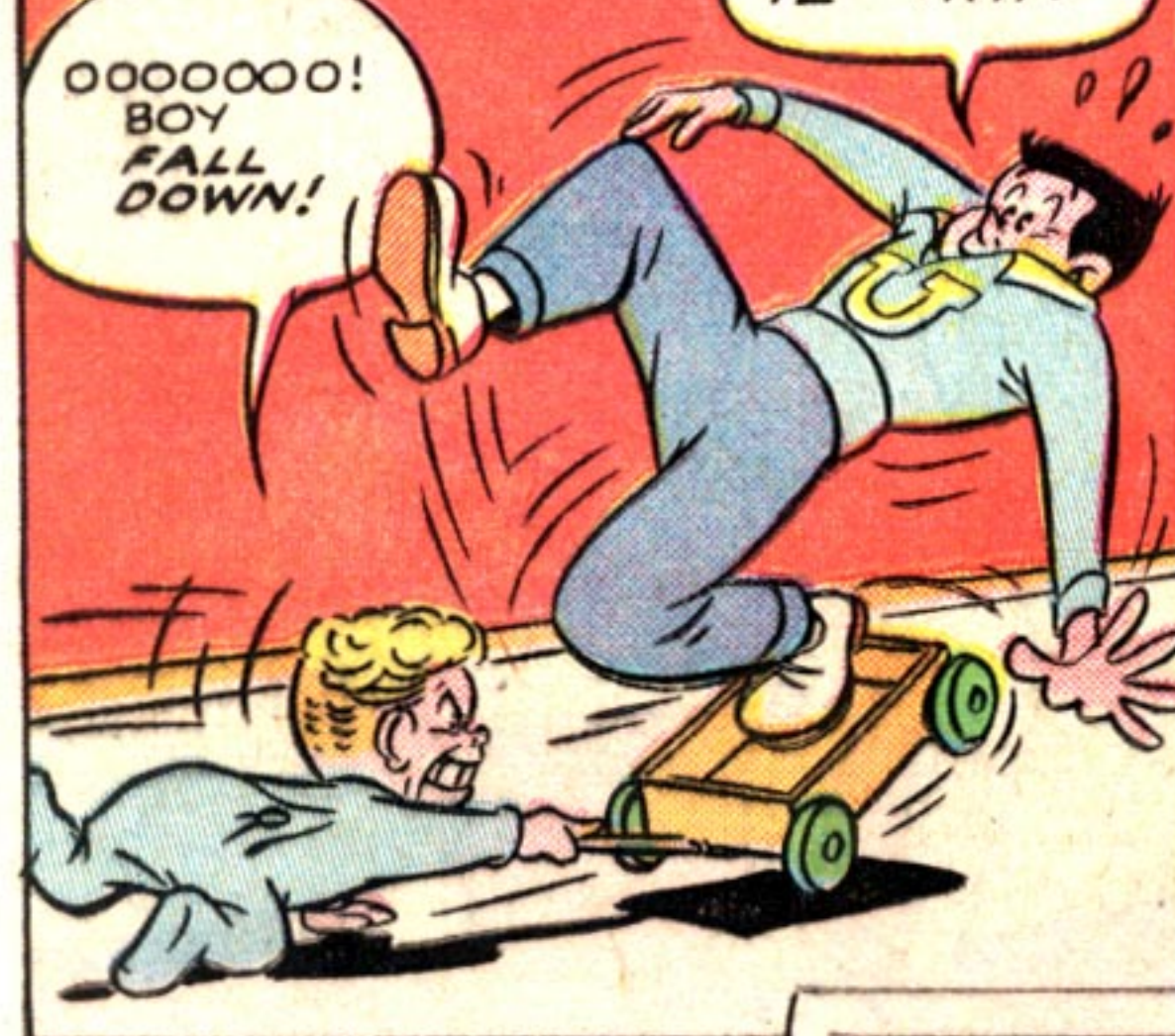
BOY CATCH GOLF BALL--- IN EYE!



AN HOUR LATER...

OOOOOOO! BOY FALL DOWN!

YE---IIII!



FINALLY....

WE PLAY BASEBALL--BOY IS UMPIRE-----
KEO DA UMPIRE!

WELL, I'M BACK!

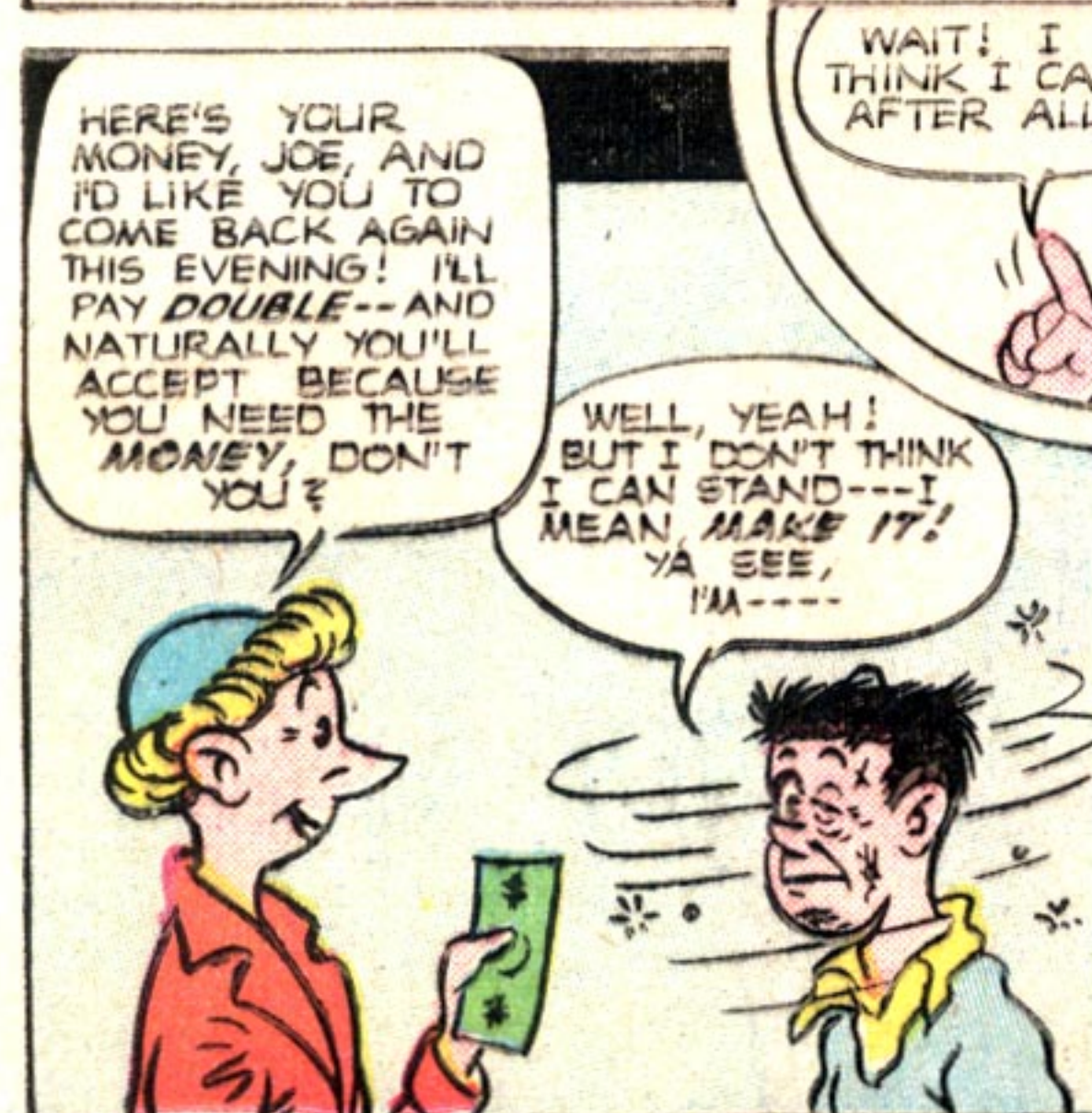
THANK GOSH!



HERE'S YOUR MONEY, JOE, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO COME BACK AGAIN THIS EVENING! I'LL PAY **DOUBLE**--AND NATURALLY YOU'LL ACCEPT BECAUSE YOU NEED THE **MONEY**, DON'T YOU?

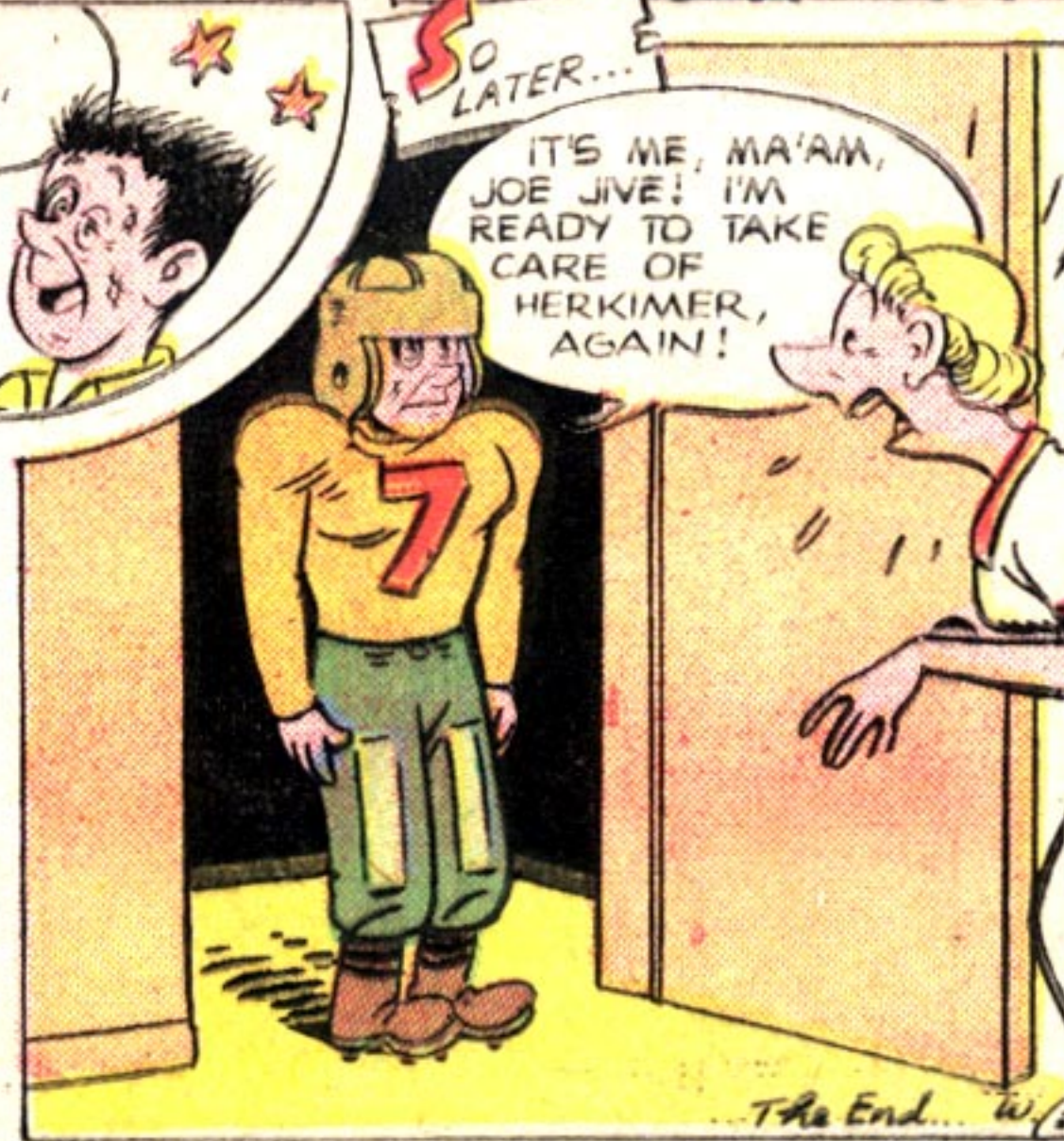
WELL, YEAH! BUT I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND---I MEAN, **MAKE IT!** YA SEE, I'M----

WAIT! I THINK I CAN, AFTER ALL!



SO LATER...

IT'S ME, MA'AM, JOE JIVE! I'M READY TO TAKE CARE OF HERKIMER, AGAIN!



The End... W/a

COOKIE ⁱⁿ "TRUE LOVE RUNS ROUGH!"

HOW THE MIXUP first occurred, Cookie could not explain. Maybe it was because the movie was dark when they got in and there was a lady with a big hat in front of Angelpuss and they kept switching seats so much. At any rate, it was a mixup, all right!

All through the movie, Cookie had been holding Angel's hand tenderly, giving it a little squeeze now and then at some particularly romantic moment on the screen. But when the house lights went up, Cookie realized he was not holding Angel's hand at all!

And so did Angel! "Well!" she exclaimed, looking coldly at Cookie, who was still clinging nervously to the hand of the girl at his right. "I didn't know you had *another* friend here!"

"I...I didn't, honest!" Cookie dropped the hand as though it were red-hot. "I never saw this girl before, Angel! Miss, will you please explain to my girl here that we don't know each other an' it's all some mistake?"

By the time Cookie had finished his appeal, the girl had left her seat and was marching up the aisle, leaving Cookie to Angel's stare of disbelief. "Don't know her? Why, you were holding her hand!"

All the way home, Cookie tried to unravel the tangle. It took a long time, but he finally convinced Angel that the whole episode had been a silly accident.

Relenting, Angel allowed him to kiss her goodnight, but there was still a faint trace of suspicion in her voice as she said, "Well, it all seems sort of strange to me. I hope it doesn't happen *again*!"

"How *could* it!" cried Cookie. "It was a freak accident!"

To overcome the suspicions of a jealous woman is a tough thing, as Cookie well knew. The following day found Cookie thinking this very thought as he walked down the street towards Angel's house. Deep in thought, he had

no idea that anyone was speaking to him until a plaintive voice repeated its question.

"Can you direct me to High Boulevard, please?"

Roused out of his reverie, Cookie started to reply...and gulped. For he was looking into the brown eyes of the young lady whose hand he had held the night before! "Ulp...yes, miss, I certainly can," he said. "You walk straight down this street until you come to..."

"So!" Angel's exclamation of discovery was sharp. "Never saw her before! A total stranger! Oh, Cookie, how could you *lie* to me, when all the time I thought I was the only girl..."

"Angel, *believe* me, it's just a coincidence!" Cookie appealed to the unknown for help. "Wasn't it, miss?" But there was no point in pursuing the question, because she had turned on her cute little flats and was half-way up the block!

"Coincidence!" Angel scoffed. "Do you really expect me to believe that after what happened yesterday? All I have to say, Cookie O'Toole, is that I'm deeply disappointed in you and that I don't ever want to see you again or talk to you or even..."

"Look, Angel!" Cookie got a good grip on himself and started all over again. "I was walkin' along, see, mindin' my business an' thinkin' of *you*, as a matter of fact, when this jinx pops up from nowhere an' asks me the way to High Boulevard. Angel, you know you're my one-and-only...always *will* be! Remember the first time we went out together? It was love at first sight for me! Gosh, Angel, how you can think that I'd even *look* at another girl..."

It was a tough fight, but Cookie won. All his sincerity went into that plea for understanding. It was a long time before Angel relented, but she did, at last,

over a double malt. Every now and then, however, she looked suspiciously up at Cookie from under her long eyelashes. It was too, too coincidental, really it was! "But I'll give you the benefit of the doubt, Cookie," she finally said.

"Swell! Then how's for meetin' me tomorrow outside Walker's Department Store an' lookin' at th' sharp new suit I've got all picked out...in the window?" Cookie asked.

It was a date. The very next day found Cookie pacing impatiently up and down outside the main entrance of Walker's. How it happened, he still doesn't know. But all of a sudden, there *she* was, with her arms full of parcels and a worried look on her face. "Oh, I forgot to pick something up! Will you be here long? I won't be a minute!"

And the next thing Cookie knew, he was holding a lot of packages belonging to this jinx girl...and there was Angel coming towards him! Too late for escape...too late for excuses! The brown-eyed girl was thanking him for his help just as Angel arrived on the scene!

This time, Angel did not stop to listen. She threw Cookie one long, cold look of withering contempt, turned her back on him, and walked away. She paused to make only one remark. "Never speak to me again, Cookie O'Toole!"

Oh, misery, woe, trouble and heart-break! Only another guy could understand Cookie's grief and turmoil, so he took his story to Jitterbuck, who listened sympathetically, nodding his head and clucking.

"I've lost her! I've lost Angel!" Cookie concluded.

"Ah, don't take such a dim view!" Jit slapped Cookie on the back. "Why don't you go find this babe that's been causin' all this grief an' ask *her* to ex-

plain things to Angel?"

"Will it work?" Cookie asked hopefully.

"Sure!" Jit said heartily.

It took a good deal of scouting and explaining, but Cookie finally located the brown-eyed miss who had caused all this trouble. When he told her his story, her eyes widened with soft understanding and her mouth made a little "o" of surprise. "What a shame," she said. "Poor you!"

Cookie took another look at this soft-spoken girl. "Hey, you're kinda *cute*!" he remarked. "Whaddaya say we go for a walk an' sorta work things out, huh?"

Down the street they went, with Cookie growing more and more interested in this little chick, who thought Angel had treated him just *shamefully*! Now *she* had the right idea. In fact, it might be kinda great to have a date with her, since Angel was no longer in the picture!

But here, Cookie was mistaken. Angel *was* in the picture! Like a whirlwind, she rounded a corner and spotted Cookie with...her! "I see it *all* now!" she snapped at the girl. "It's *your* fault, of course! You've been *throwing* yourself at him, following him around! Oh, Cookie, you poor thing! You've just been a *victim*, that's all!"

Cookie opened his mouth to explain that he wasn't being a victim at all, and then thought better of it! If this was what Angel wanted to believe...fine! Anything to have his dreambeam back!

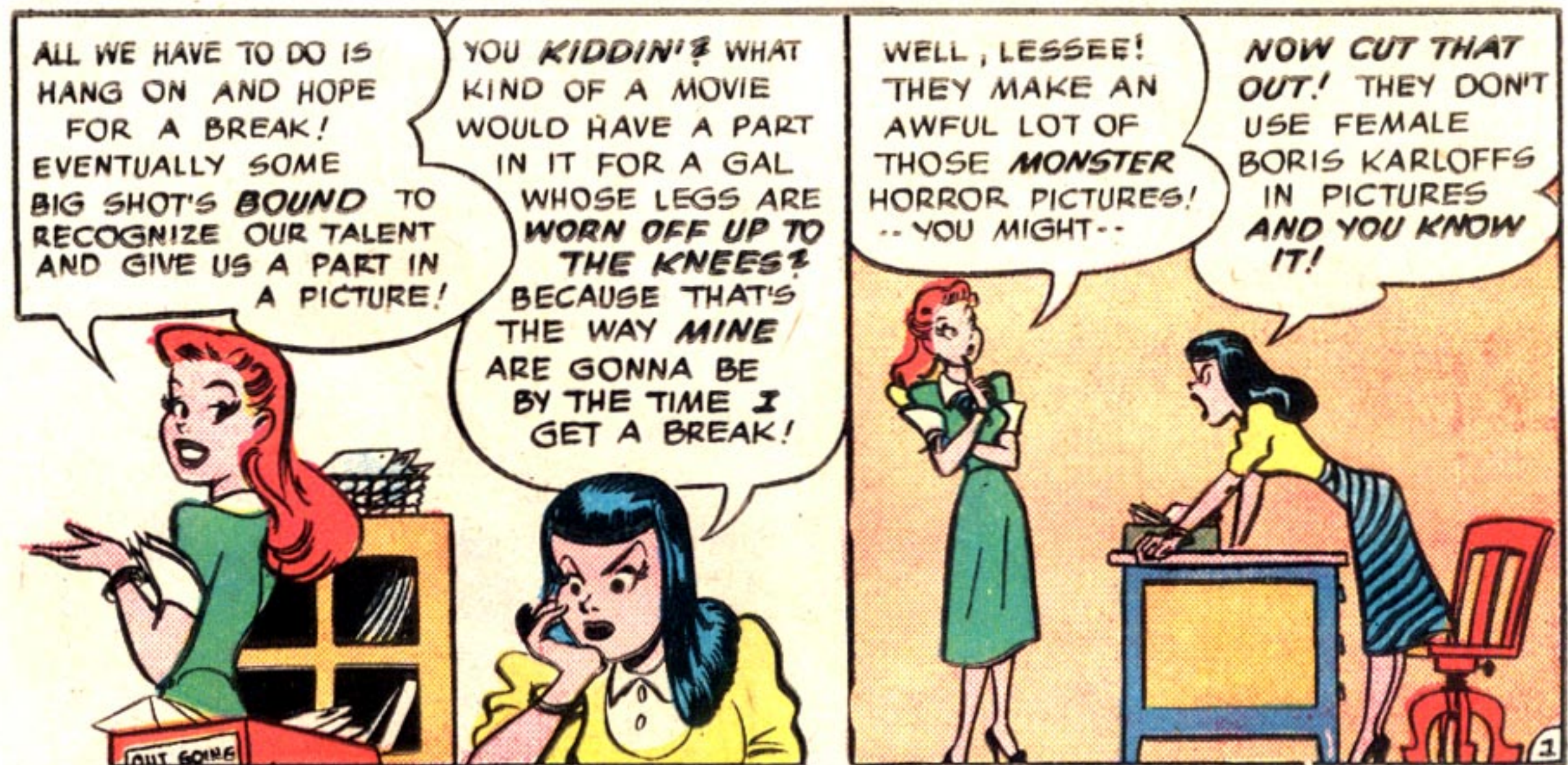
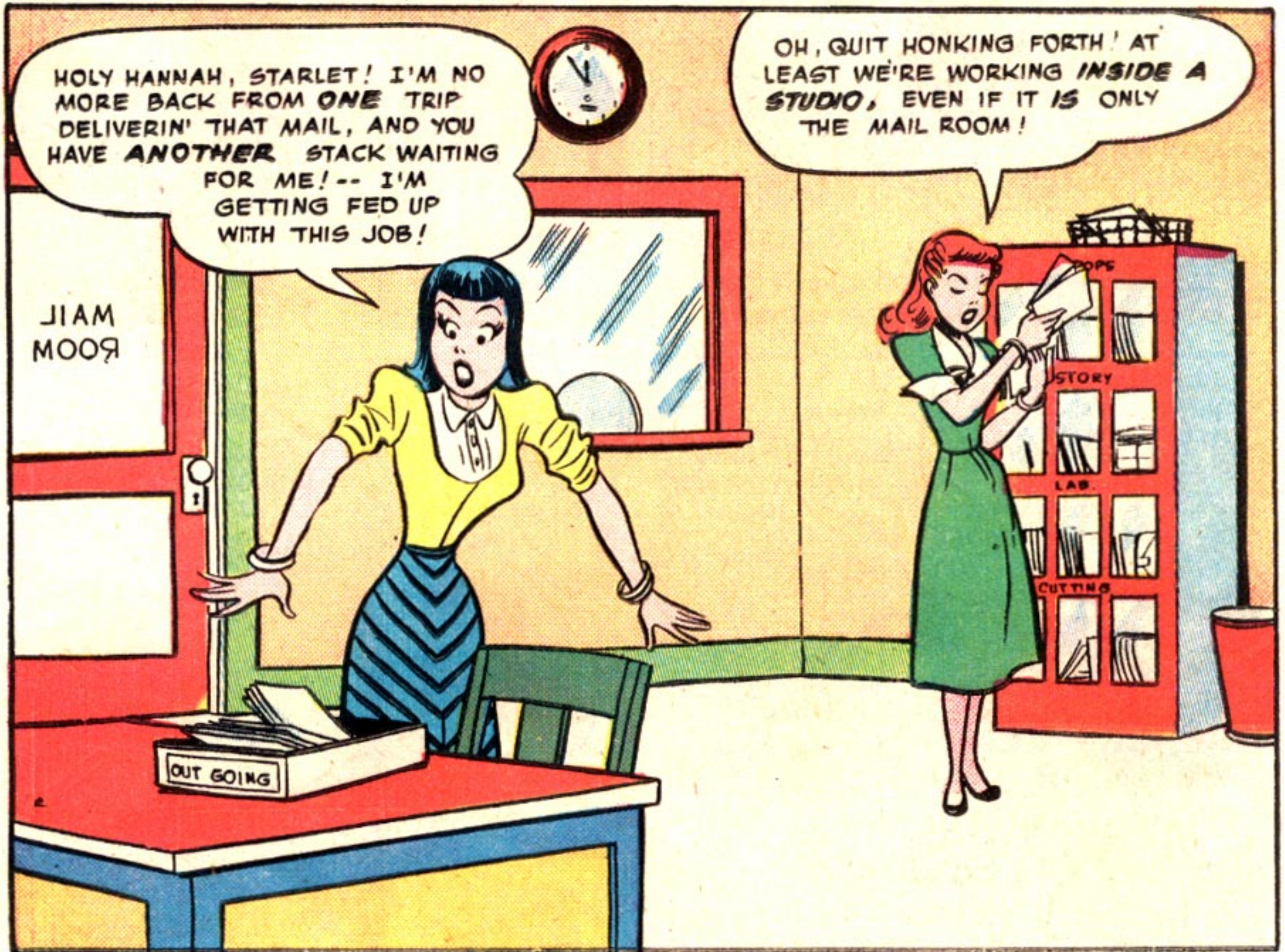
But, as he later explained to Jit, "She didn't believe me when I was tellin' her th' truth...an' when I was all set to *date* that other girl, she *did* believe me! How d'ya figure that, Jit?"

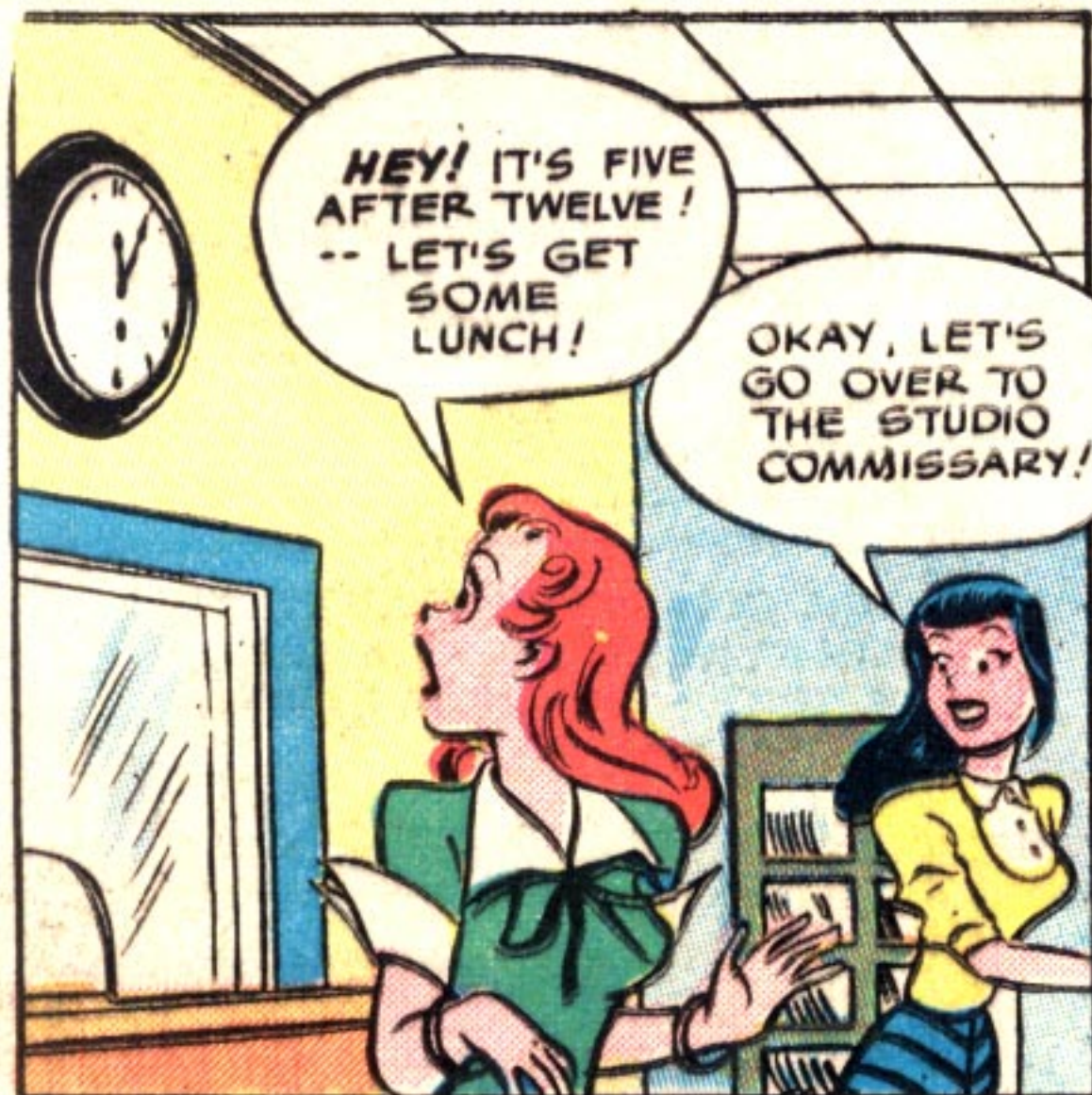
"I don't," Jit confessed.

"Well, all I can say," Cookie remarked, "is there sure ain't no justice where wimmin are concerned!"

STARLET O'HARA

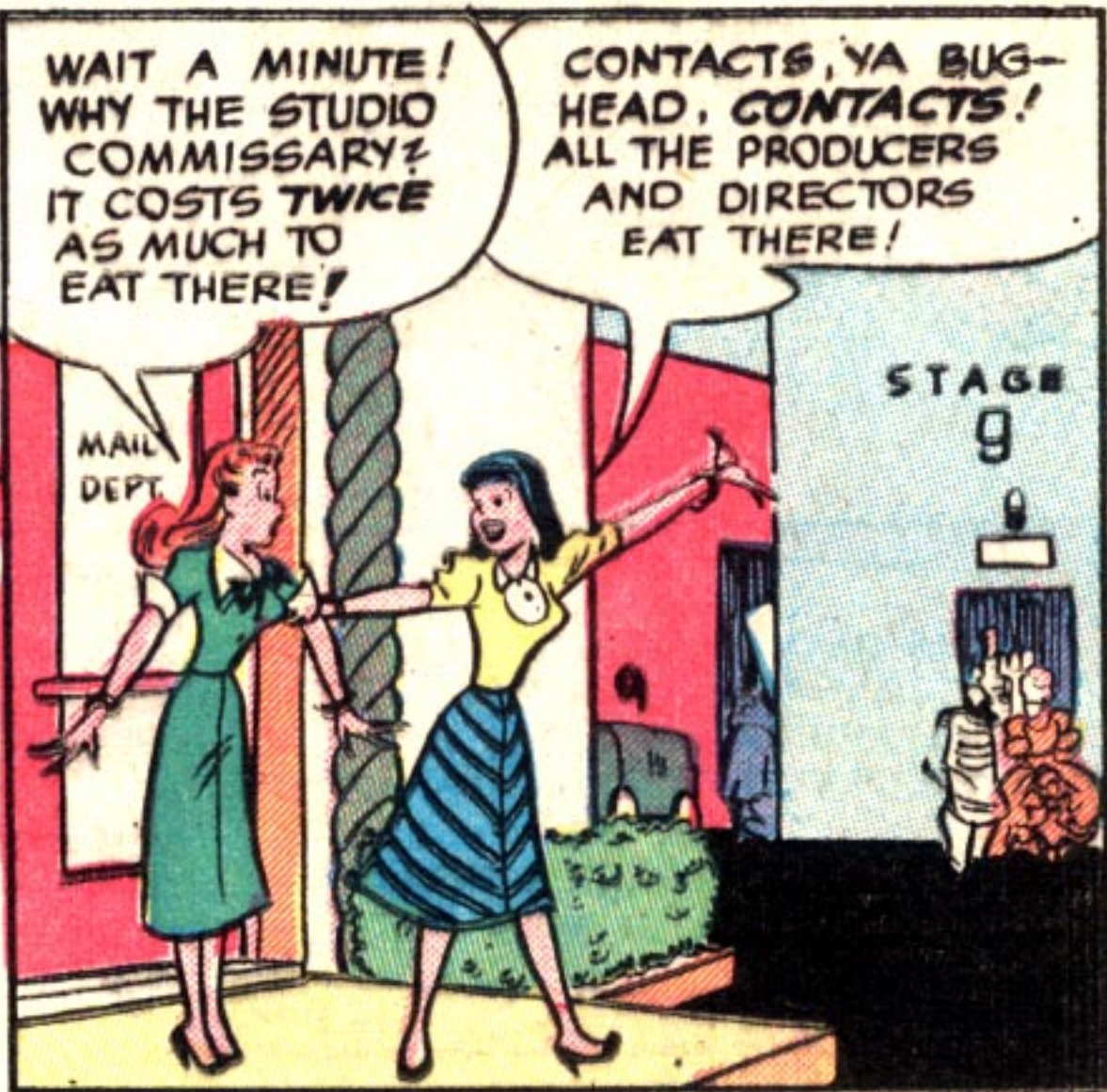
IN HOLLYWOOD





HEY! IT'S FIVE AFTER TWELVE! -- LET'S GET SOME LUNCH!

OKAY, LET'S GO OVER TO THE STUDIO COMMISSARY!



WAIT A MINUTE! WHY THE STUDIO COMMISSARY? IT COSTS TWICE AS MUCH TO EAT THERE!

CONTACTS, YA BUG-HEAD. **CONTACTS!** ALL THE PRODUCERS AND DIRECTORS EAT THERE!



SURE THEY EAT THERE, AND THAT'S ALL THEY DO--**EAT!** THEY AREN'T CASING THE PLACE, TRYING TO DISCOVER ANOTHER OLIVIA DeHAVILAND!

HA! THAT'S ALL YOU KNOW! I HAPPEN TO KNOW THAT A STUDIO OFFICIAL SPOTTED A WAITRESS THAT WORKED THERE, AND SHE REALLY **WENT PLACES!**



JUST A SEC! YOU MEAN THE BLOND THAT WAITS ON THE LUNCH COUNTER?

YEAH! ONLY THIS MORNING MABEL TOLD ME THAT SOME BIG SHOT SAW HER AND IN **NO TIME** SHE'D GONE PLACES!



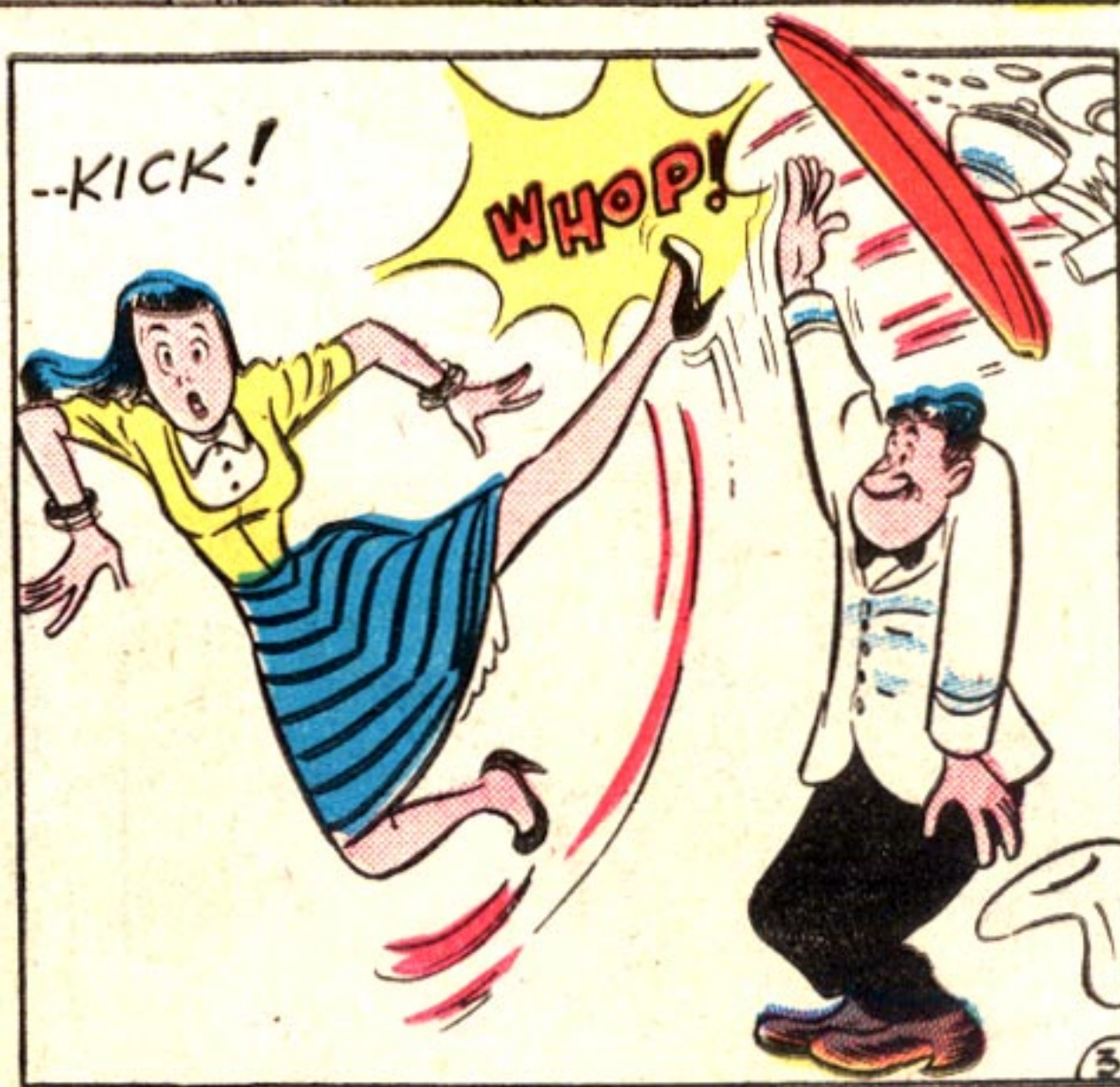
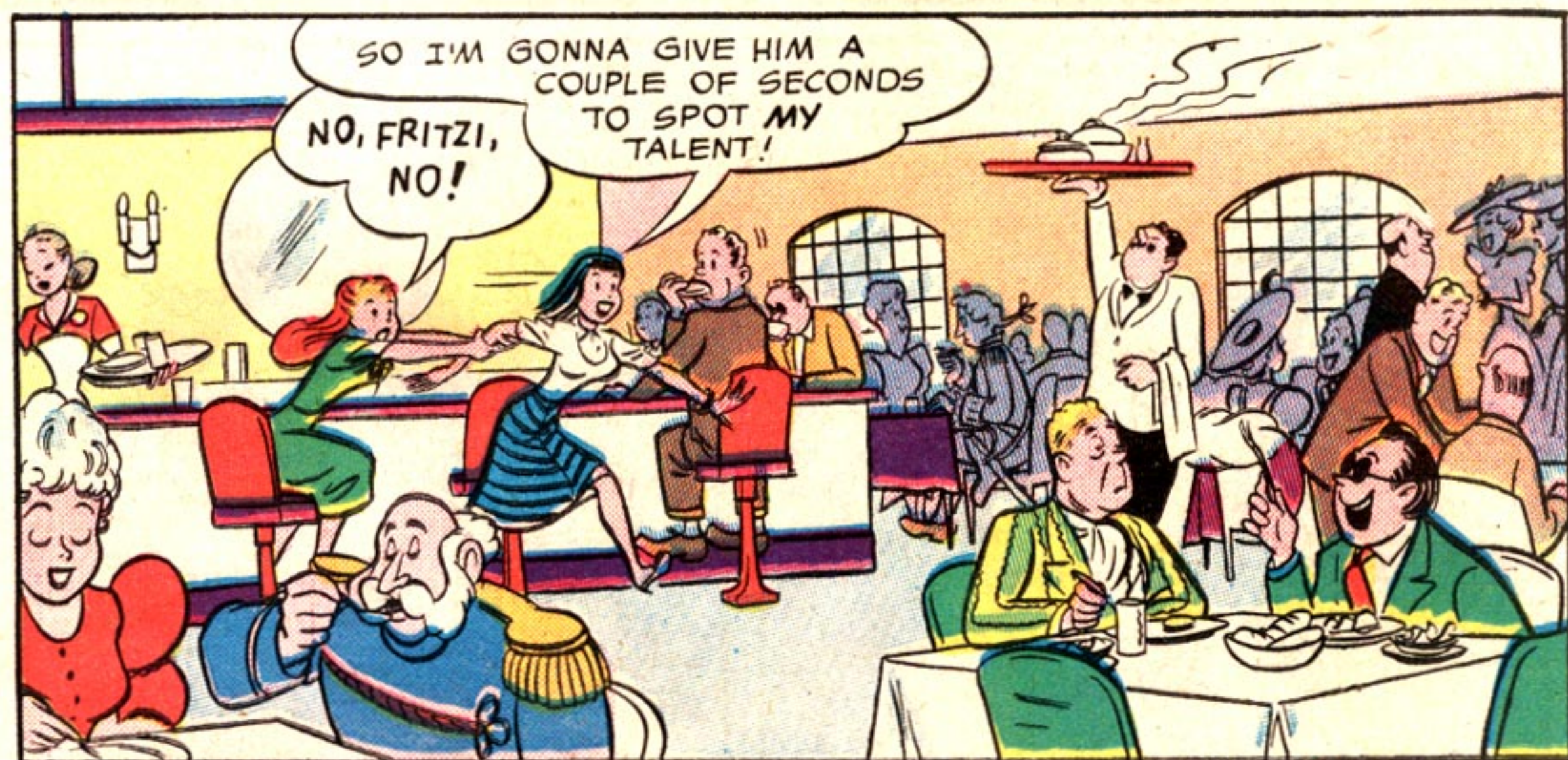
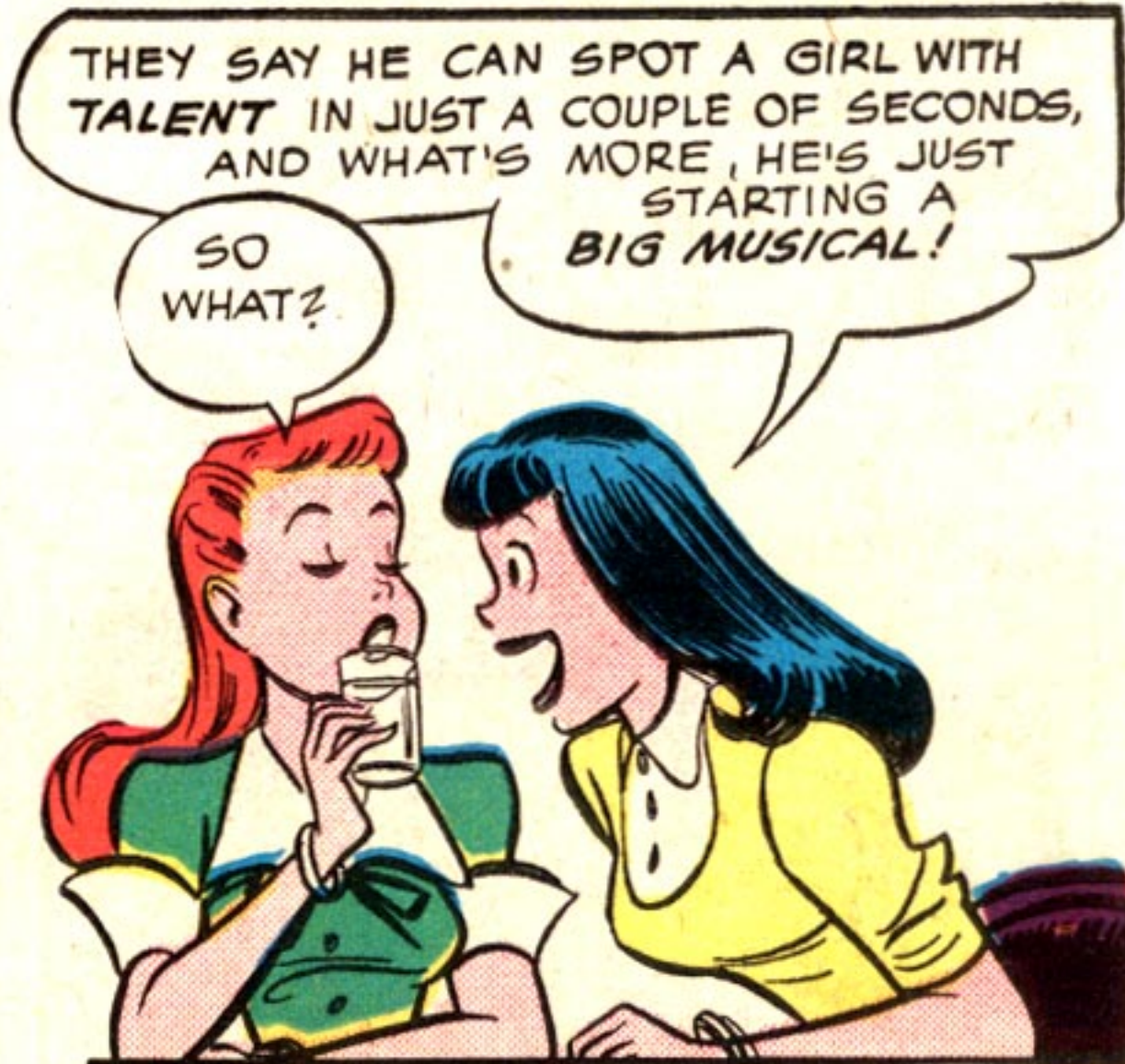
SURE A BIG SHOT SAW HER AND SHE WENT PLACES! HE SAW HER **LIFTING THE SILVERWARE**, AND IN NO TIME SHE'D GONE TO JAIL!

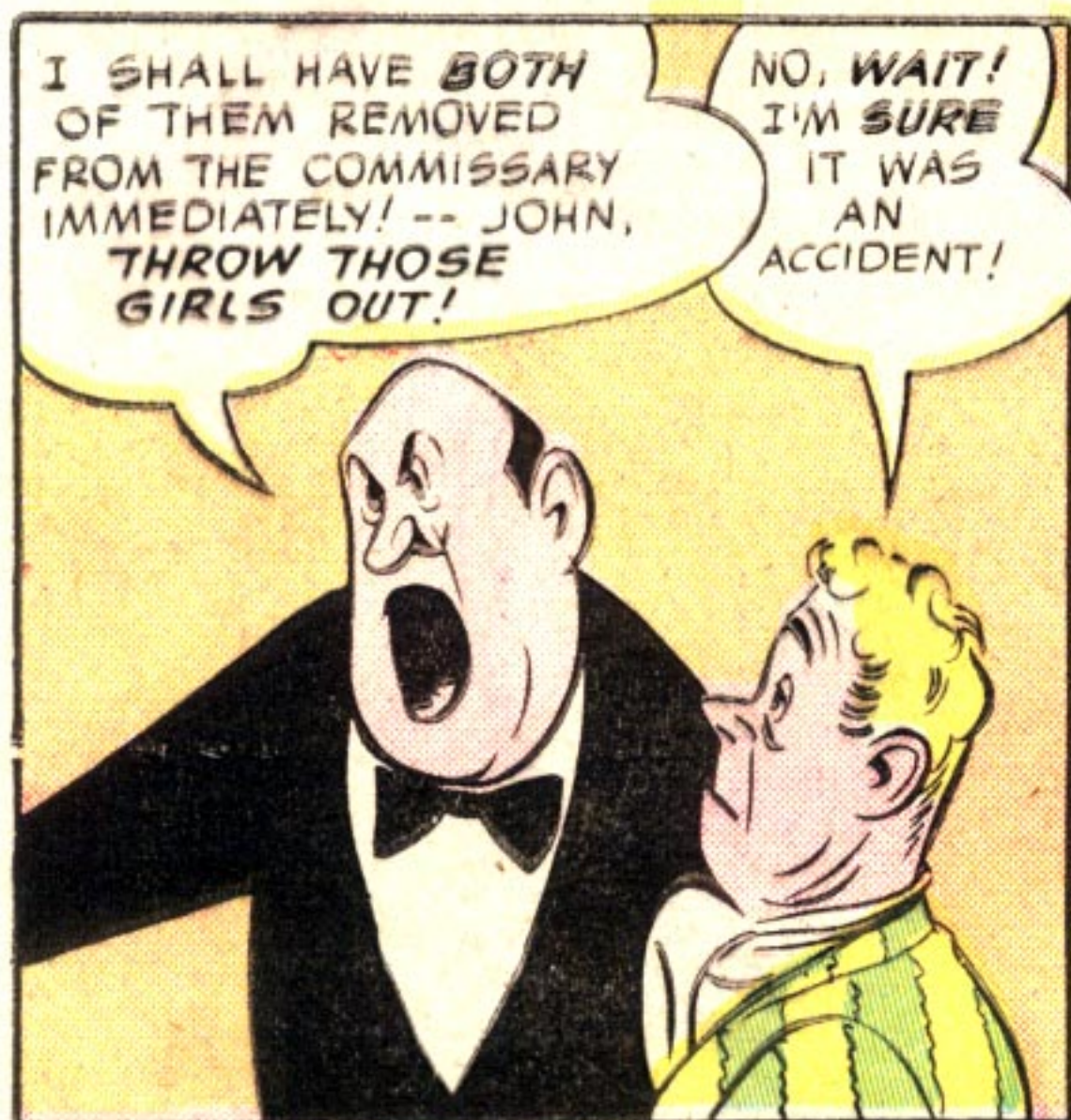
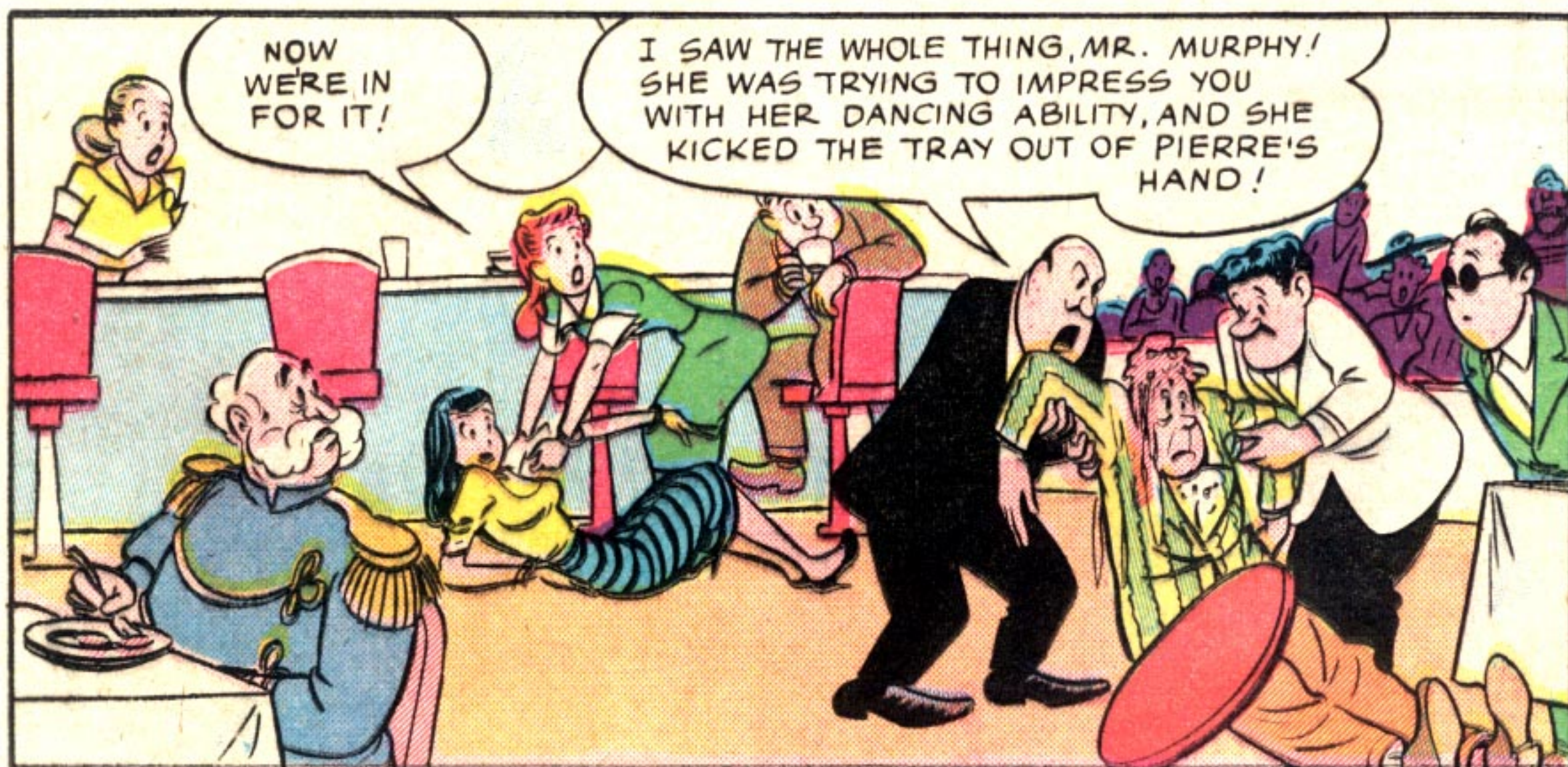
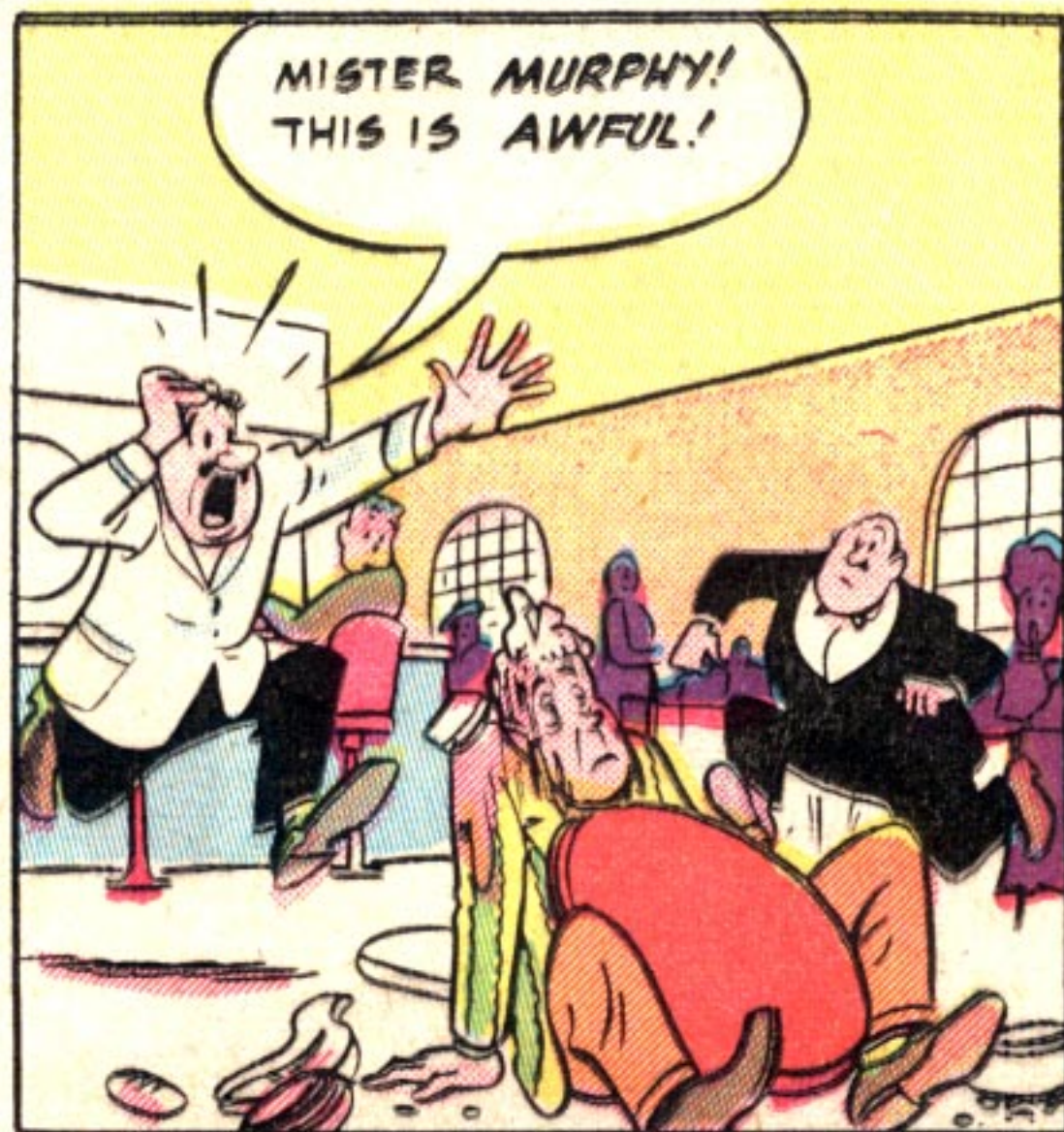
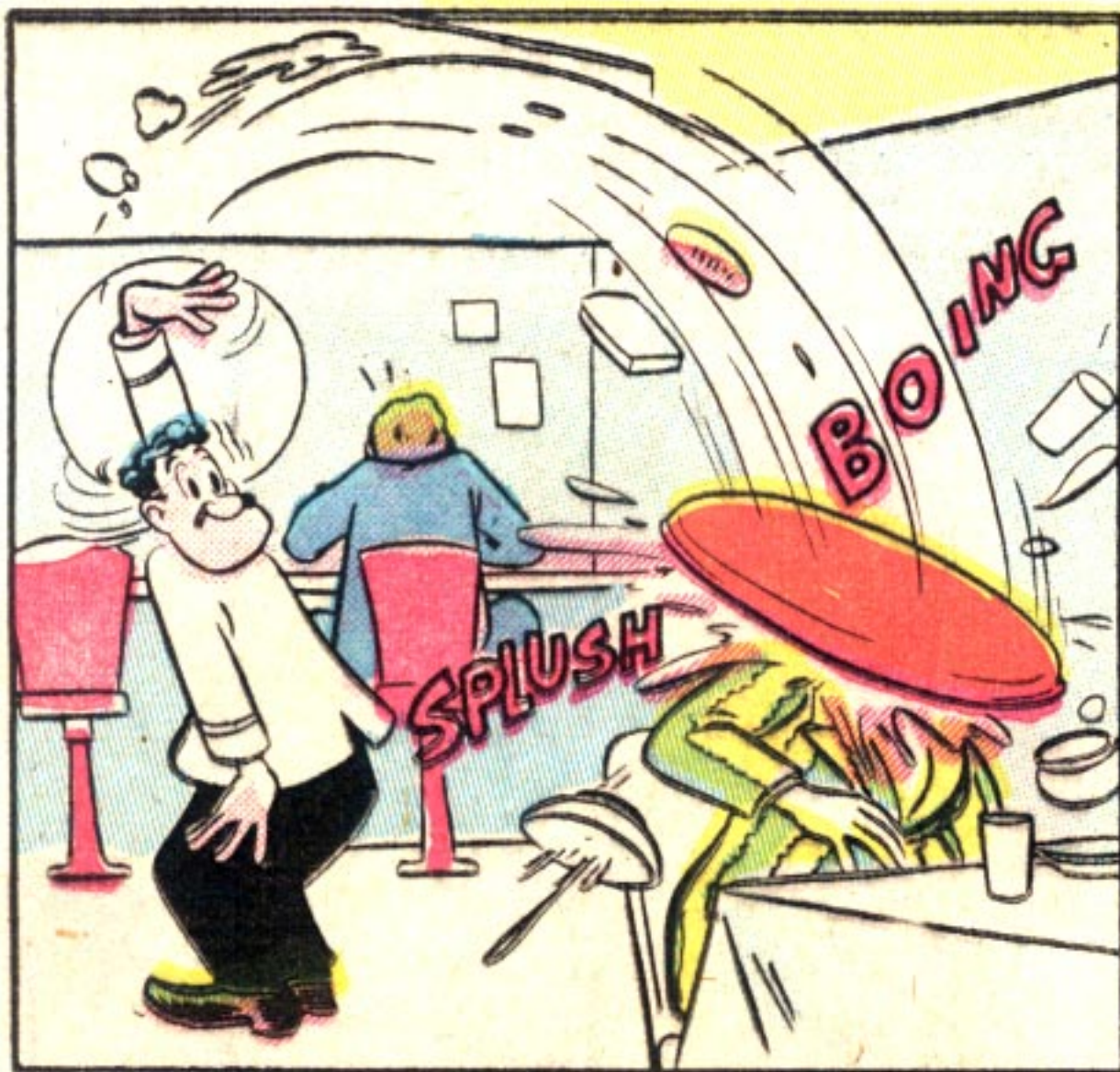
OH!



BUT TO SHOW YOU I'M A GOOD SPORT, I'LL EAT AT THE COMMISSARY ANYWAY!

HEY, KEEN, STARLET! AT LEAST WE CAN GAWK AT THE BIG WHEELS!





WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
YOU NOT ONLY MADE A JERK OUT
OF **YOURSELF**, BUT OUT OF ME, TOO!--
I'VE TOLD YOU A **THOUSAND TIMES**,
YOU'LL NEVER GET INTO
PICTURES LIKE THAT!
WE'RE JUST LUCKY HE
THOUGHT IT WAS
AN ACCIDENT!

HI, FRITZI,
BABY!

WHAT'S WITH
THE FLEET-
FOOTED FILLY
FROM THE
MAILROOM?

OH, IT'S **YOU!**-- WELL,
GET LOST, YOU HALF-
BAKED PUBLICITY AGENT!
IF YOU'D GOTTEN ME A
BREAK IN THIS STUDIO,
I WOULDN'T HAVE JUST
MADE A JERK OUT
OF MYSELF!

HI,
GEORGE!

FOR 3 MONTHS YOU'VE
BEEN PROMISING TO
GET ME A PART IN A
PICTURE, AND THAT'S
ALL YOU'VE DONE-- **PROMISE!**
YOU AND THAT SLICK TONGUE
OF YOURS!-- IF THEY DRILLED
A **WELL** ON IT, THEY'D GET MORE
OIL THAN THERE IS IN THE
STATE OF TEXAS!

BUT, **BABY!**--
FRITZI, CHICK,
LISTEN!

I--I--I--
YOU--

NOW, GO 'WAY, YA **BOTHER** ME!-- AND
DON'T ASK ME FOR A DATE, EITHER!
WE'RE **THROUGH!**

**FINISHED! WASHED
UP CLEANER THAN
MONDAY'S WASH!**

YOU DON'T
LIKE ME?
(GULP) AND
JUST WHEN
I HAVE A
PLACE IN A
PICTURE
FOR YA!

WHAT?? GEORGIE, HONEY!
GEORGIE BOY!!!
YOU MEAN IT???

SURE!
GOSH,
THEN YOU'RE
NOT MAD?
YOU WERE
JUST **KIDDIN'**
ME?

OF COURSE, I WAS JUST KIDDING
YOU, YOU WONDERFUL MAN!

GEE, I THINK IT'S
WONDERFUL,
FRITZI!-- WHAT'S
THE PART,
GEORGE?

IF YOU'RE
THROUGH
WITH LUNCH,
C'MON OUT ON
THE LOT!

HERE'S THE SET-UP! THEY'RE MAKING A PICTURE ABOUT THE WOMEN IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION-- YOU KNOW, THE ONES WHO HELPED THE MINUTE MEN FIRE THE CANNON AND CARRIED THE POWDER FOR THEM! WELL, YOU CAN HAVE A PART AS ONE OF THEM!

GEE, HOW COME, GEORGE?

THEY'RE HAVING TROUBLE FINDING GALS THAT CAN QUALIFY! YA SEE, THE GALS IN THOSE DAYS WERE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL-- BUT THEY WERE ALSO STRONG, HUSKY BABES! SO-OO, IF YOU CAN GAIN ABOUT 45 POUNDS, THE PART'S YOURS, BABY!

WHAT? GAIN 45 POUNDS?

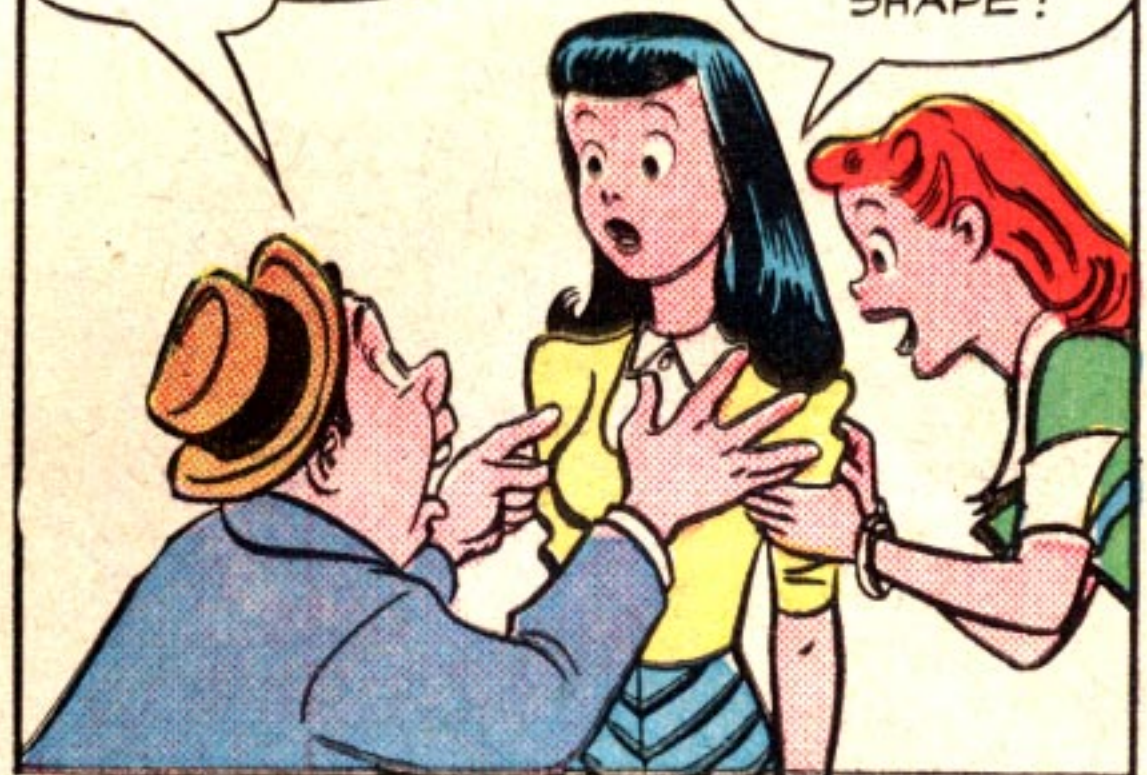
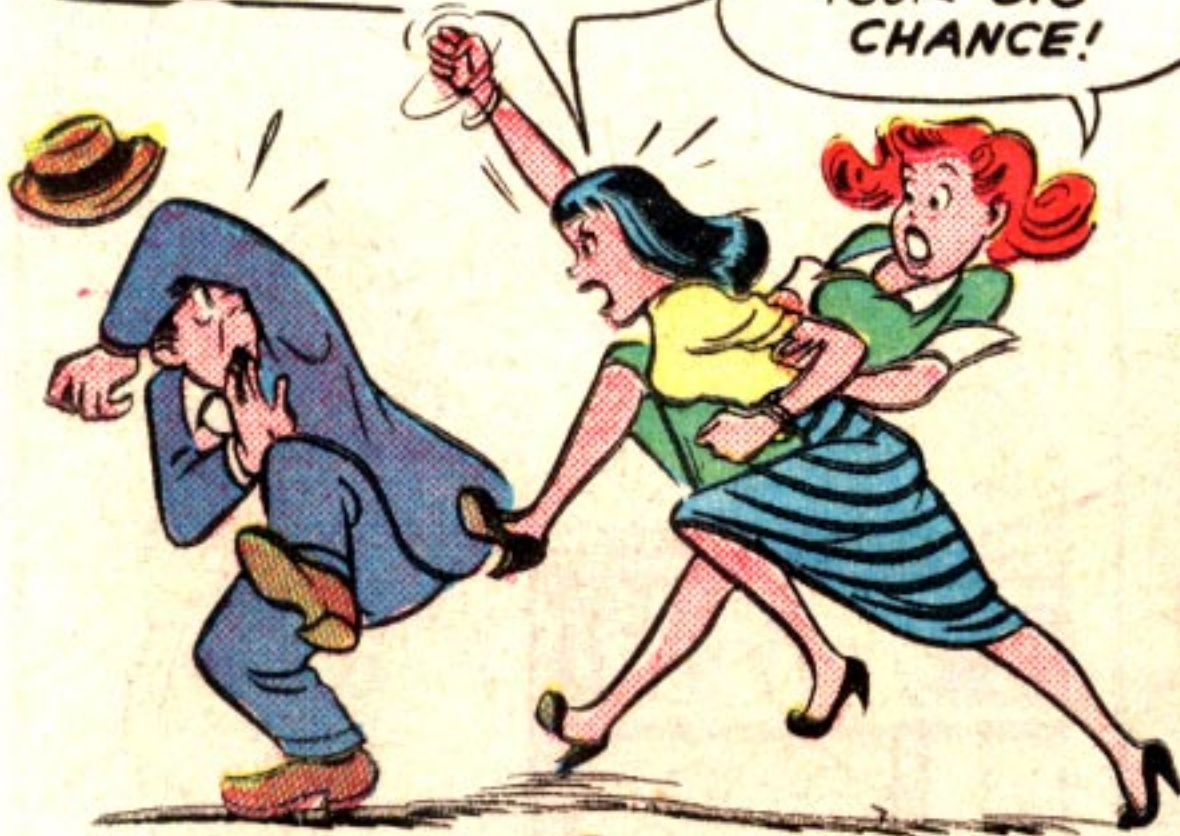
WHY, YOU -- YOU -- I MIGHTA KNOWN YOU WERE GIVING ME A FAST PITCH AGAIN!

WAIT, FRITZI! I'LL SEE THAT YOU GAIN THE WEIGHT!--IT'S YOUR **BIG CHANCE!**

STARLET'S RIGHT, BABY!--IT'S YOUR BIG CHANCE AND YOU HAVE A WHOLE MONTH TO DO IT IN!

WELL, I--I--

SHE'LL DO IT, GEORGE! I'LL WHIP HER INTO SHAPE!



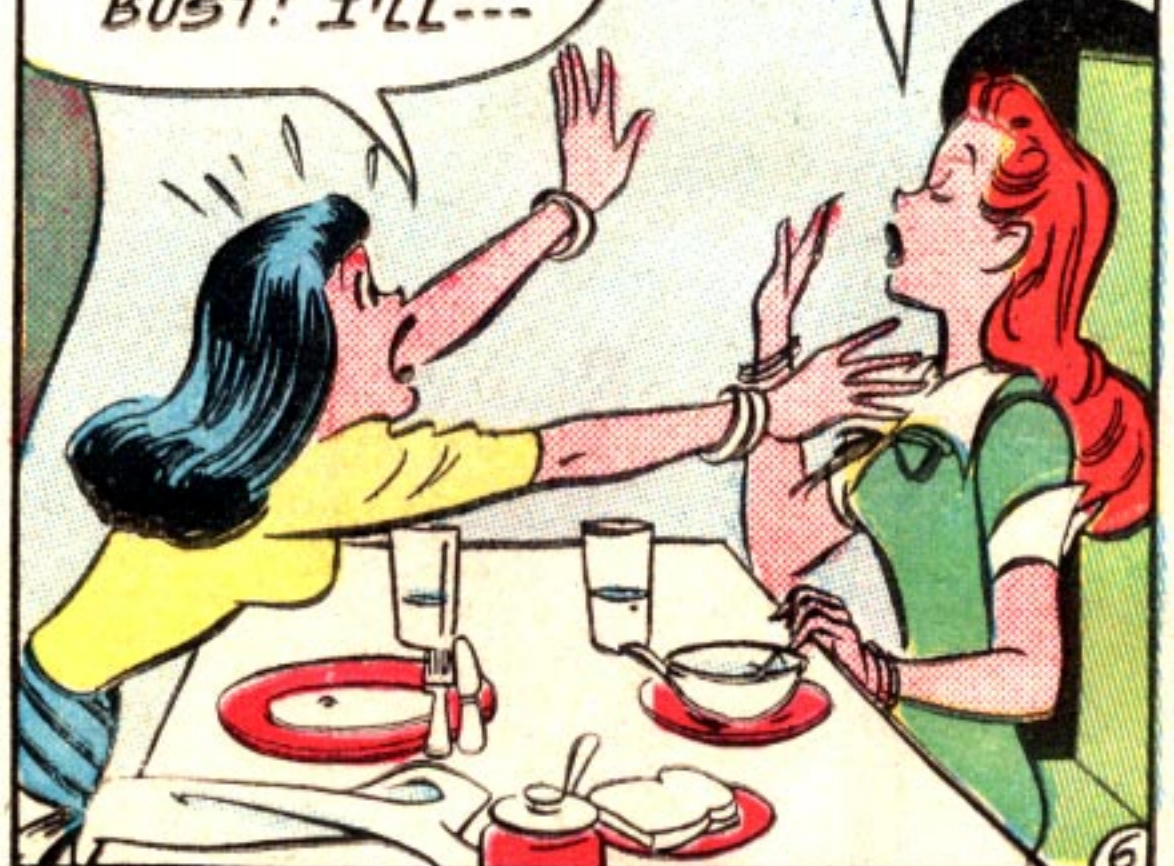
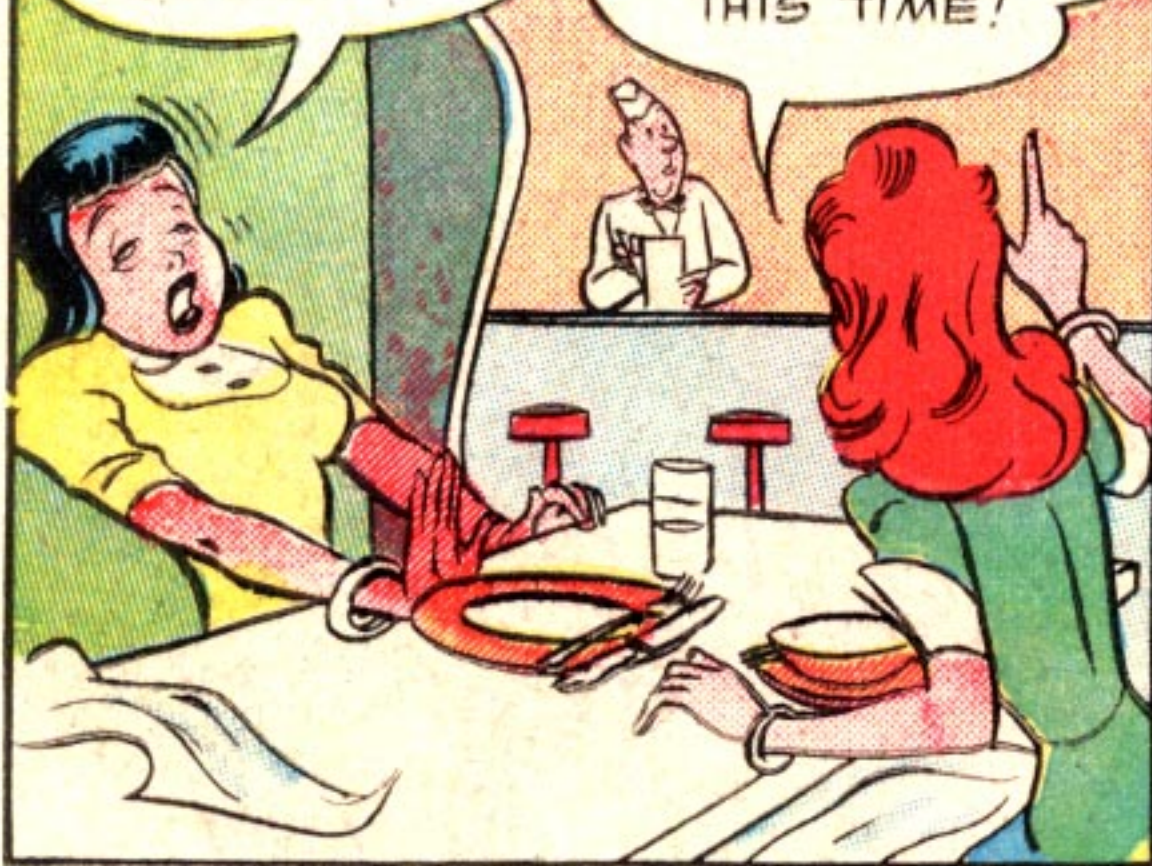
SO, THAT EVENING--

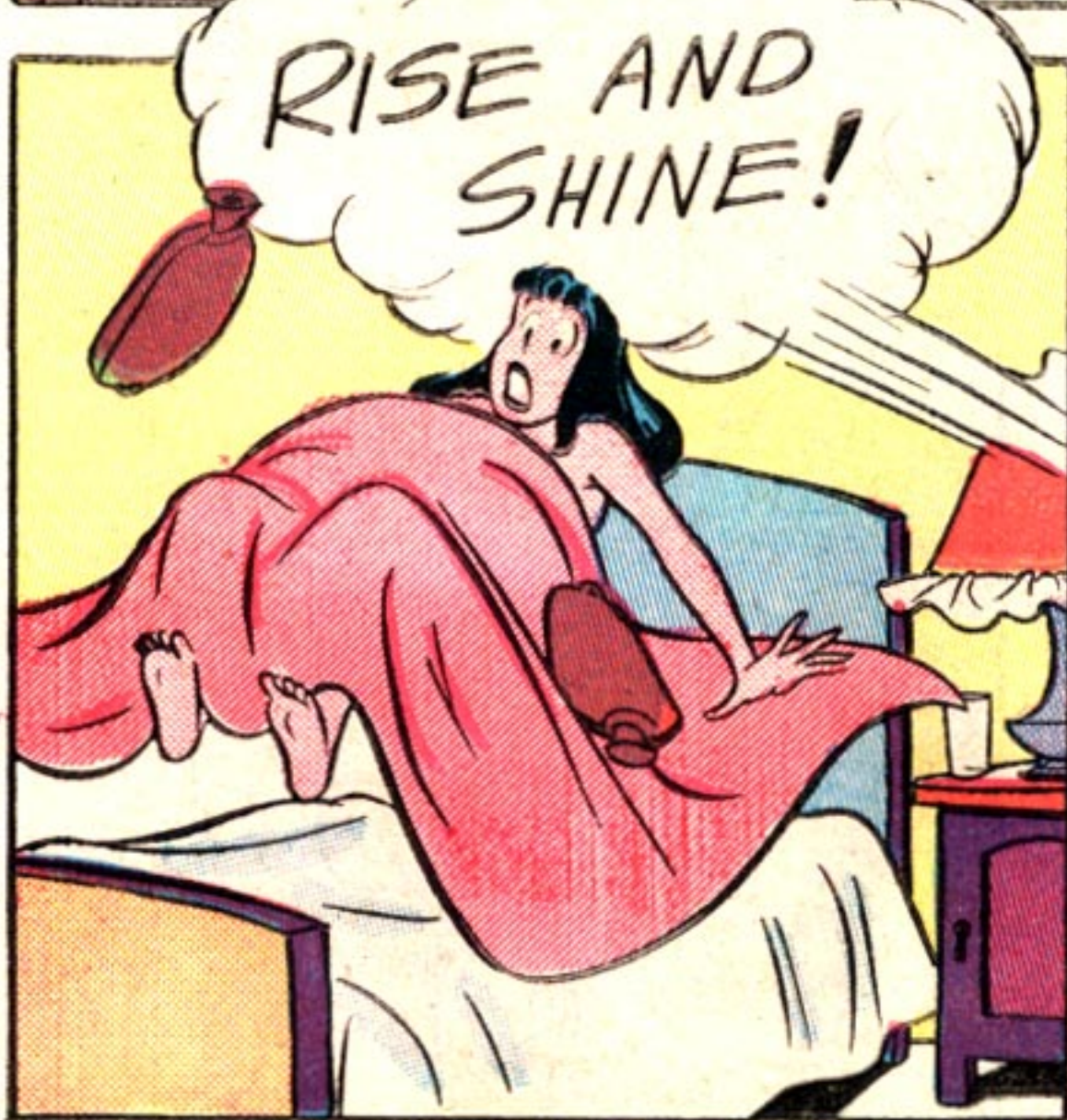
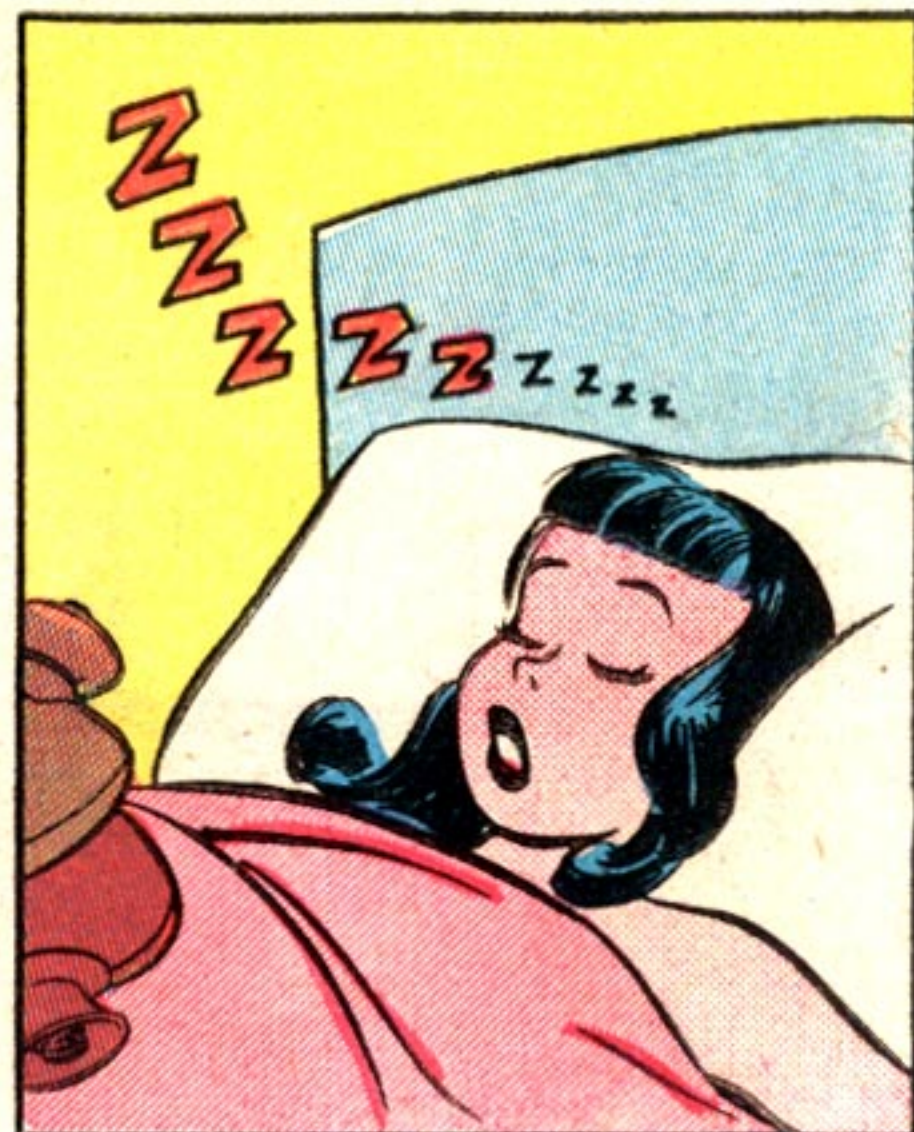
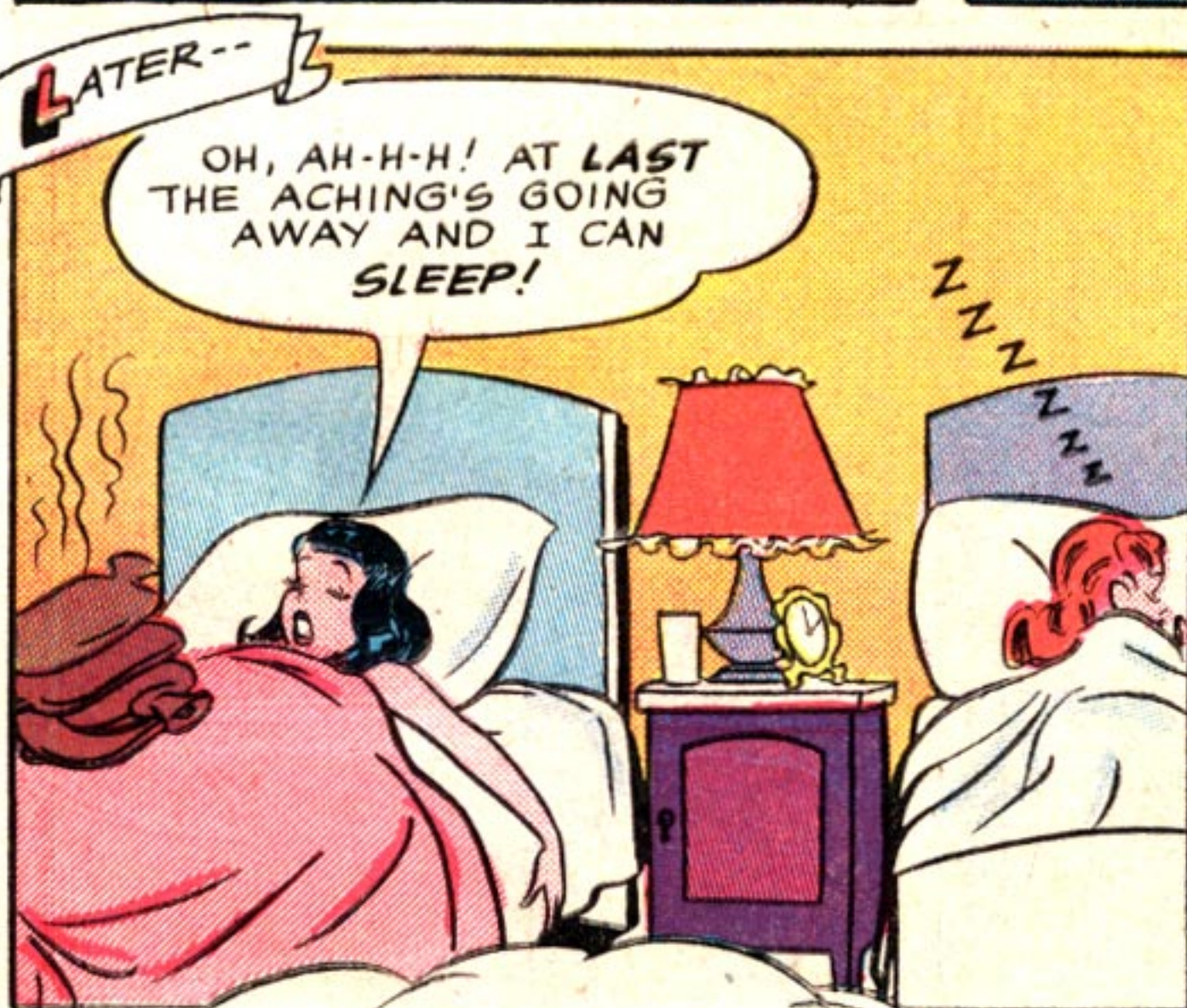
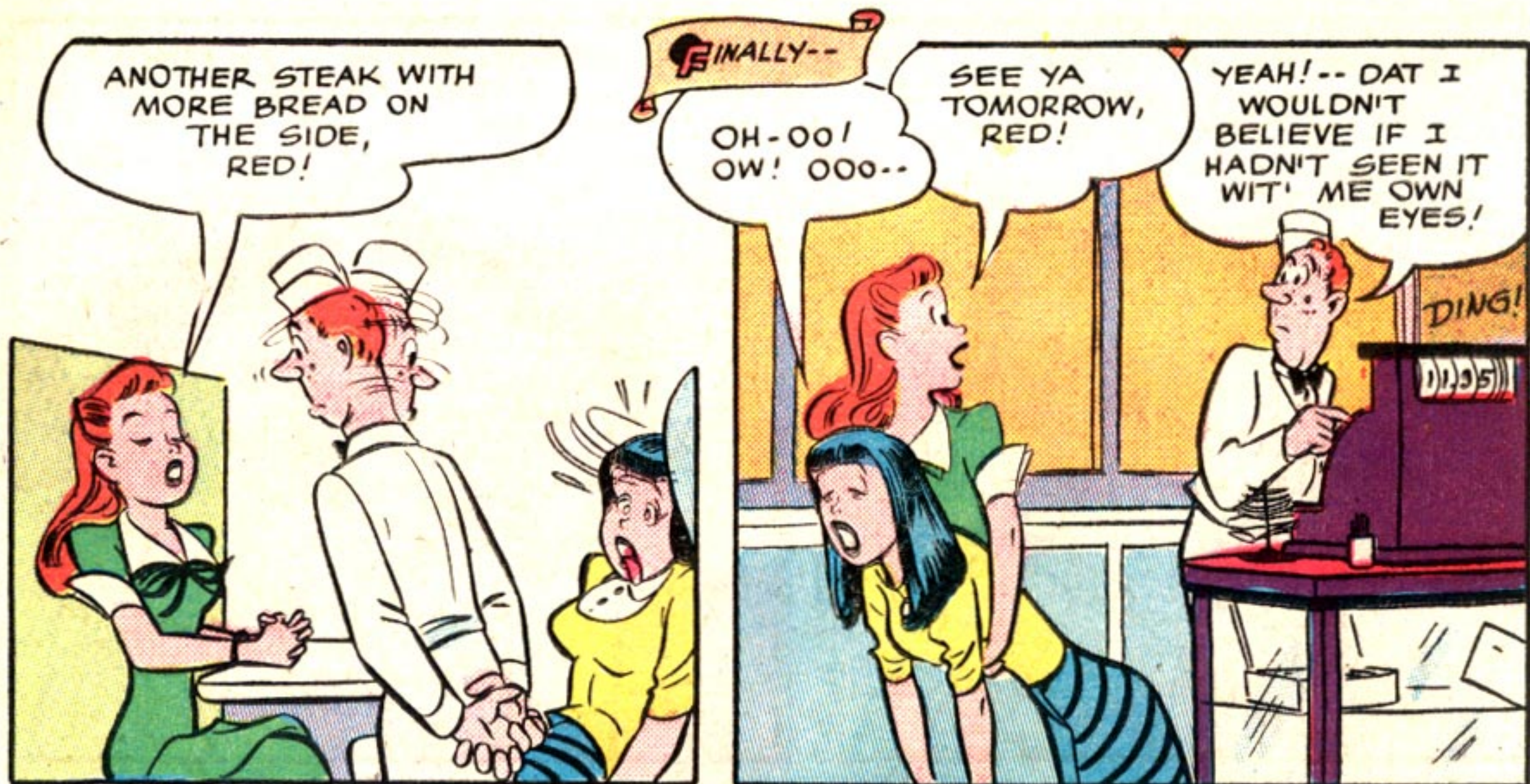
(GULP) (GLUG)
I DID IT! I ATE IT ALL, STARLET!

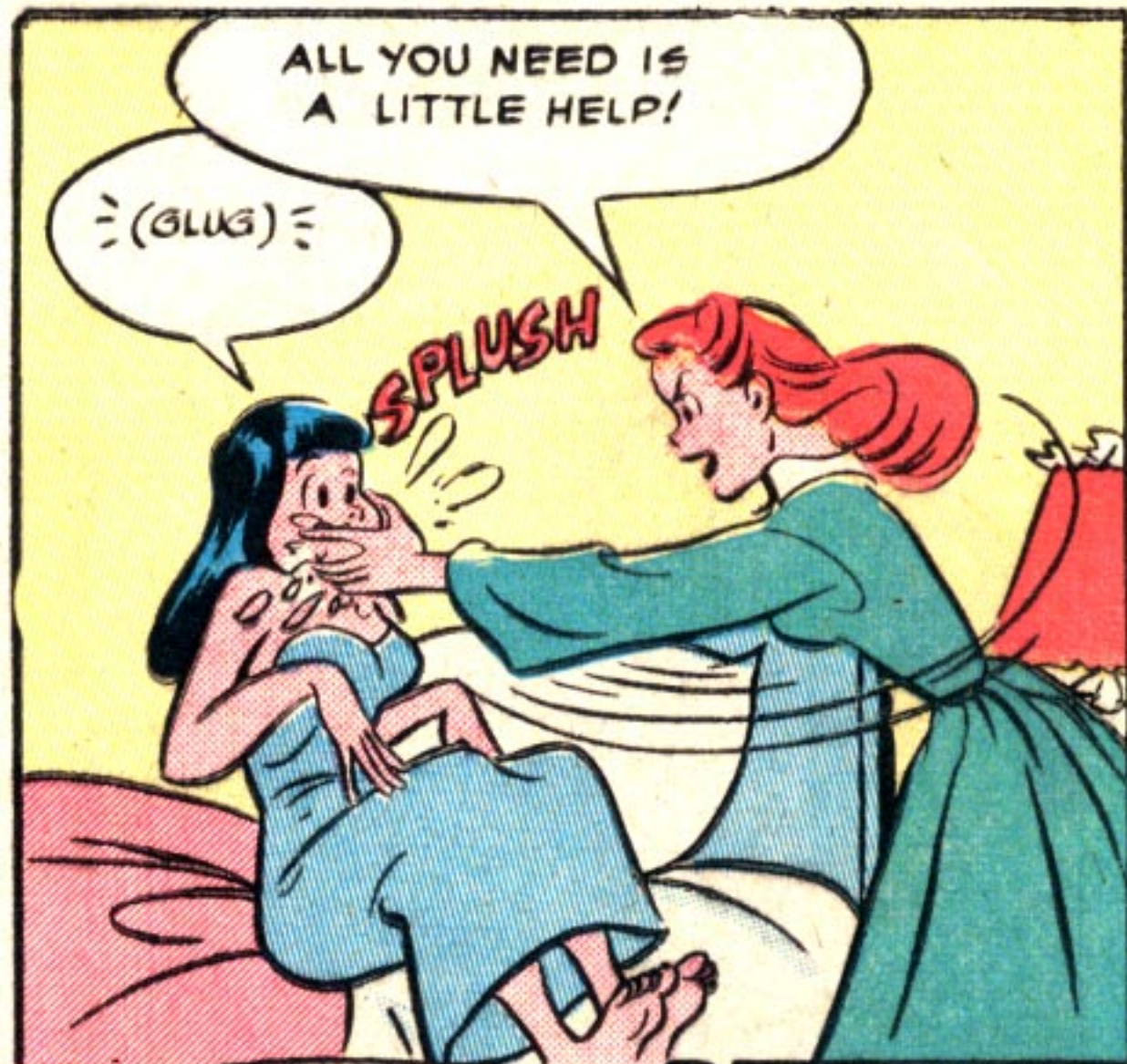
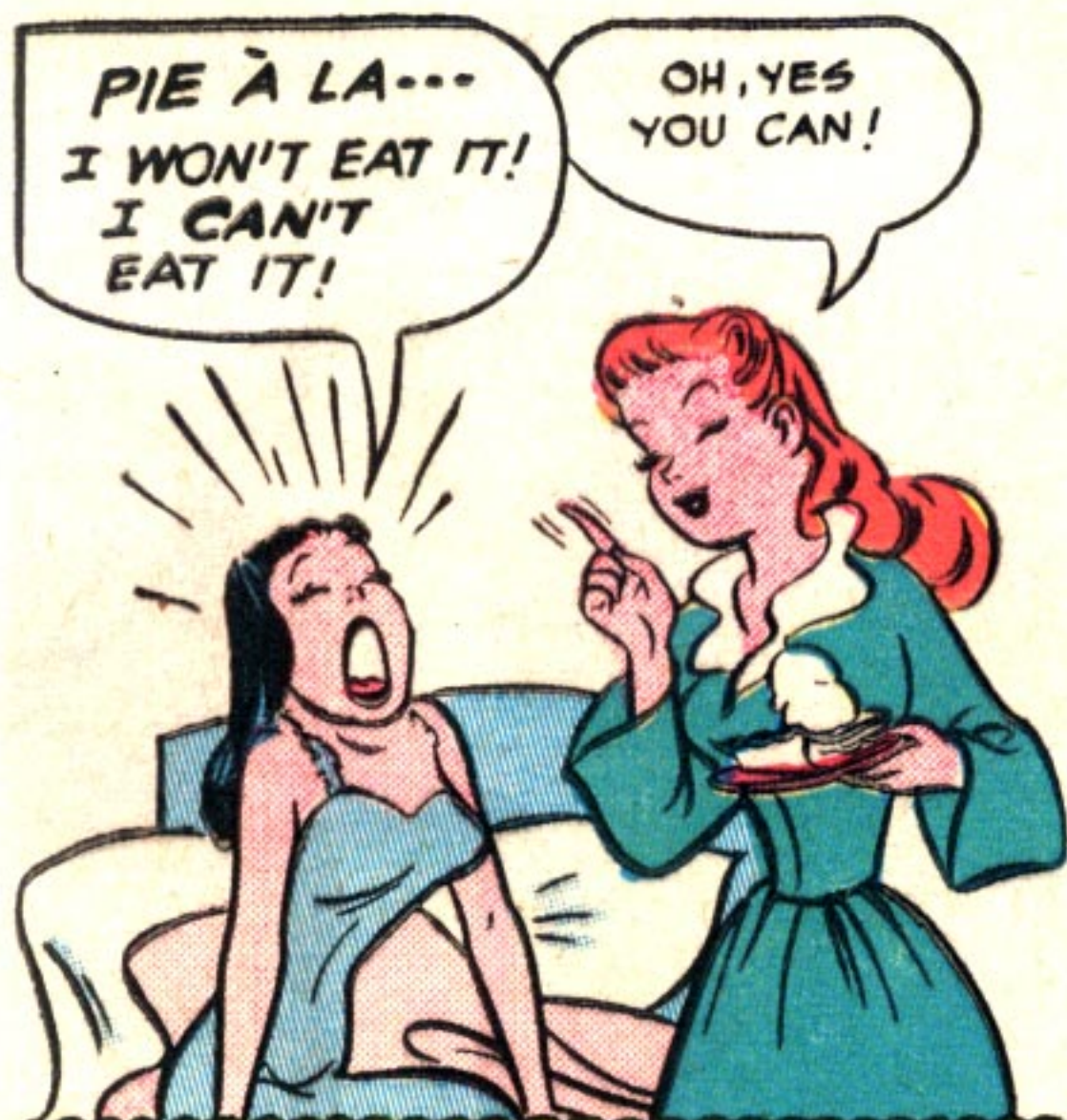
SWELL! HEY, RED! ANOTHER STEAK FOR FRITZI, AND MORE BREAD ON THE SIDE THIS TIME!

NO, NO, STARLET! NO MORE! I CAN'T! HOLD IT, RED! I'LL DIE! I'LL BUST! I'LL---

45 POUNDS IN 30 DAYS, REMEMBER?



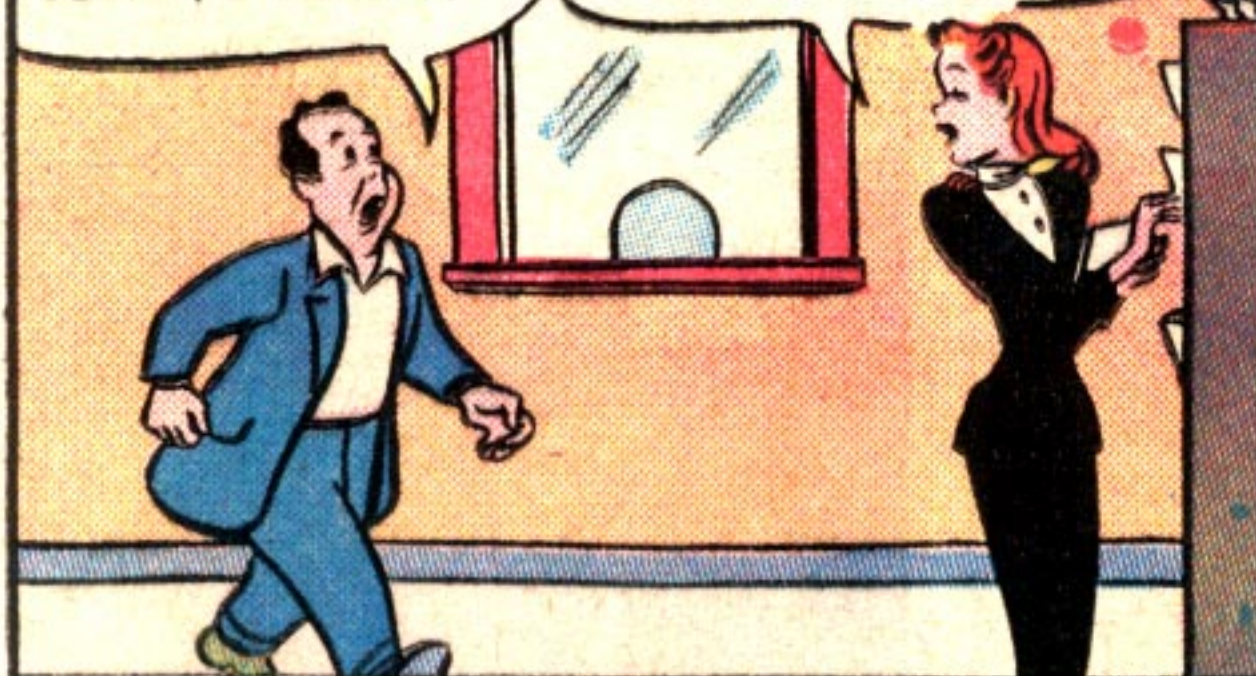




AND SO IT WENT FOR SEVERAL DAYS ---

HEY, STARLET, WHERE'S FRITZI? I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN DAYS! SHE ONLY HAS A LITTLE TIME LEFT, Y' KNOW!

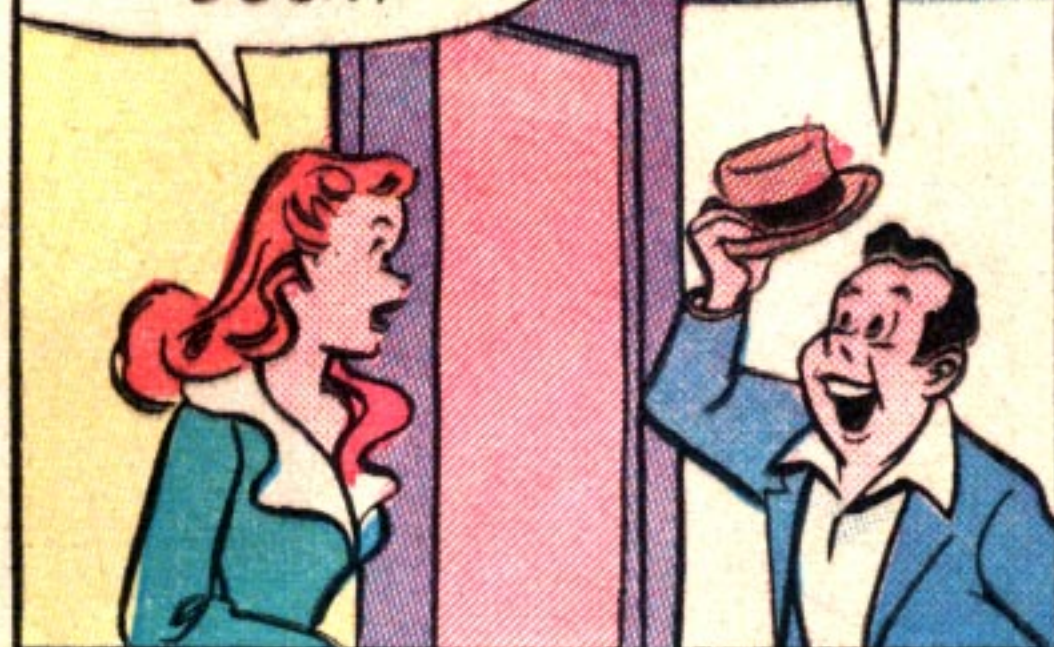
I KNOW, GEORGIE, BUT SHE'S DOING FINE! SHE HAD TO TAKE A LEAVE OF ABSENCE, THOUGH -- SO WHY DON'T YOU COME OVER TONIGHT AND SEE HER?



THAT EVENING --

HI, GEORGE! COME IN! FRITZI'S DOWN AT THE DRUG STORE GETTING SOME BICARBONATE OF SODA, BUT SHE'LL BE BACK SOON!

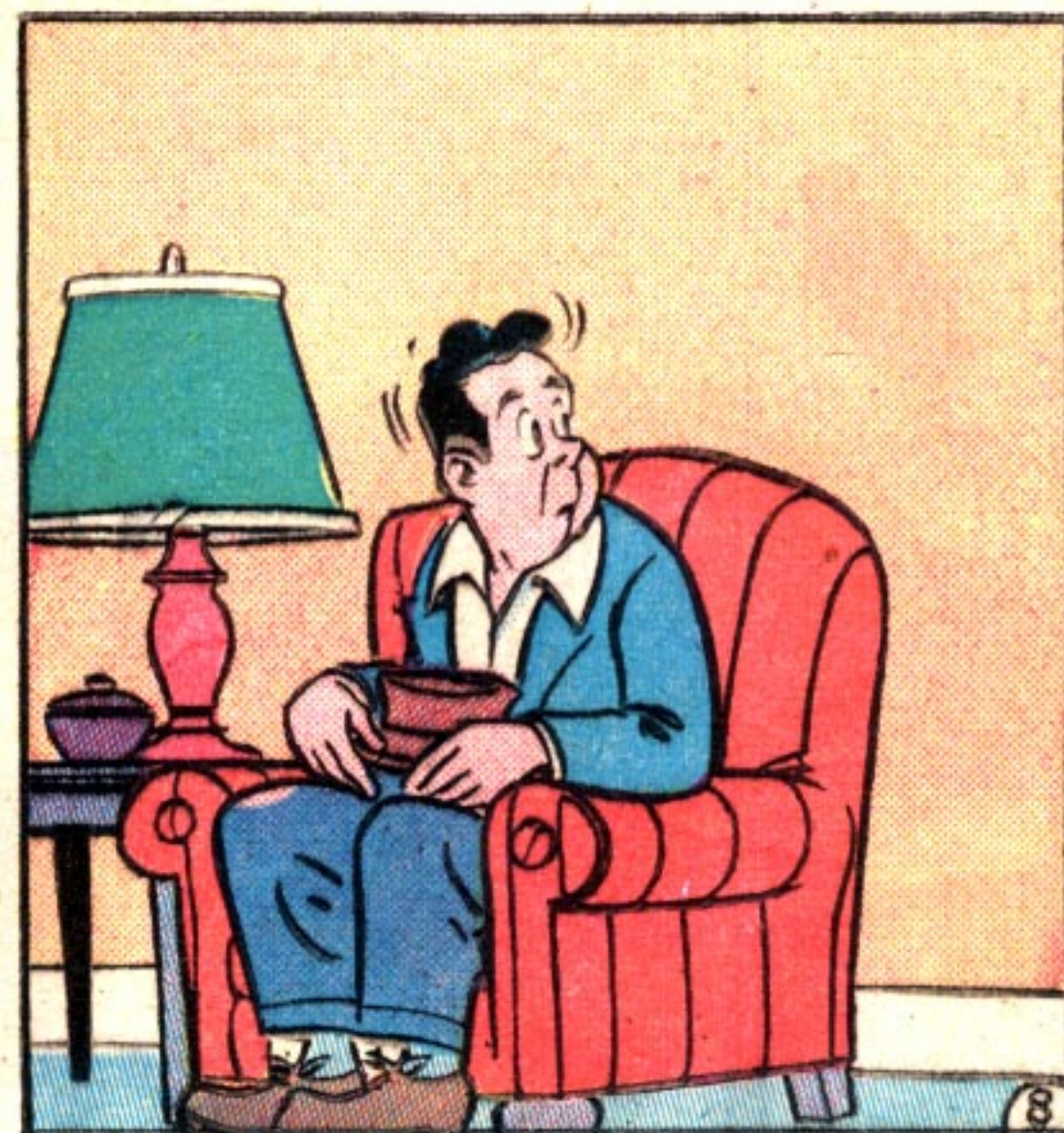
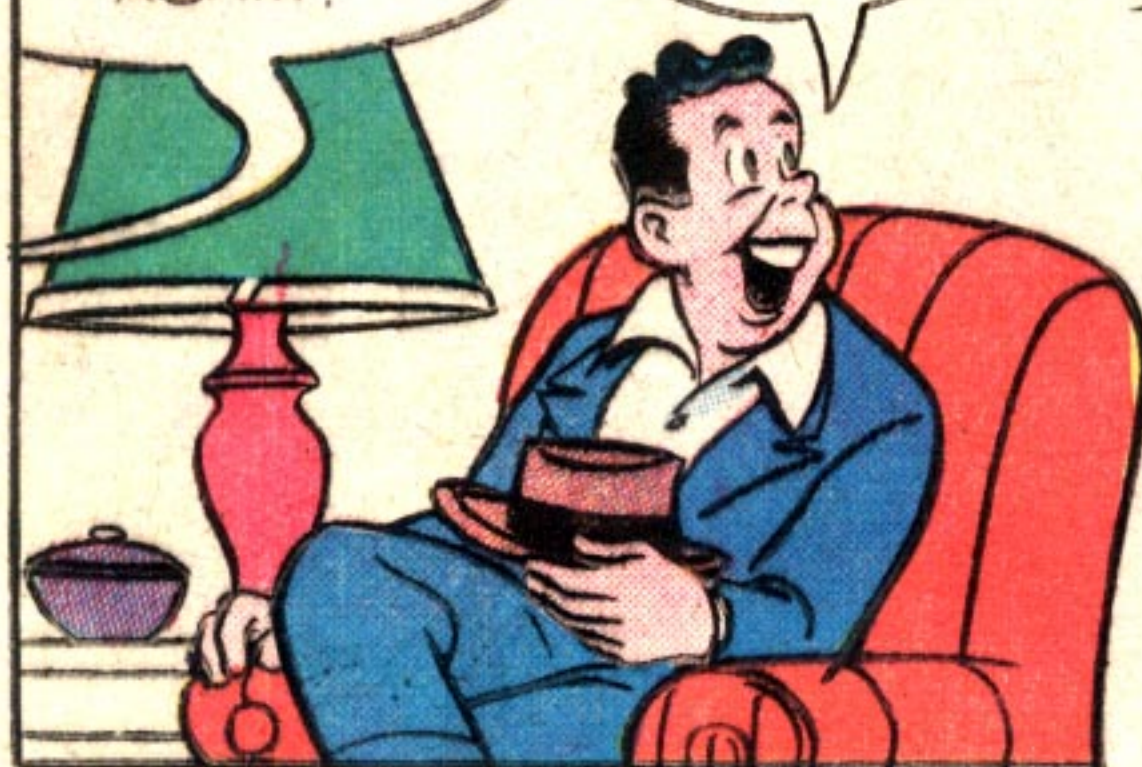
SWELL! MAN, IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE MY CUDDLE-HONEY AGAIN!

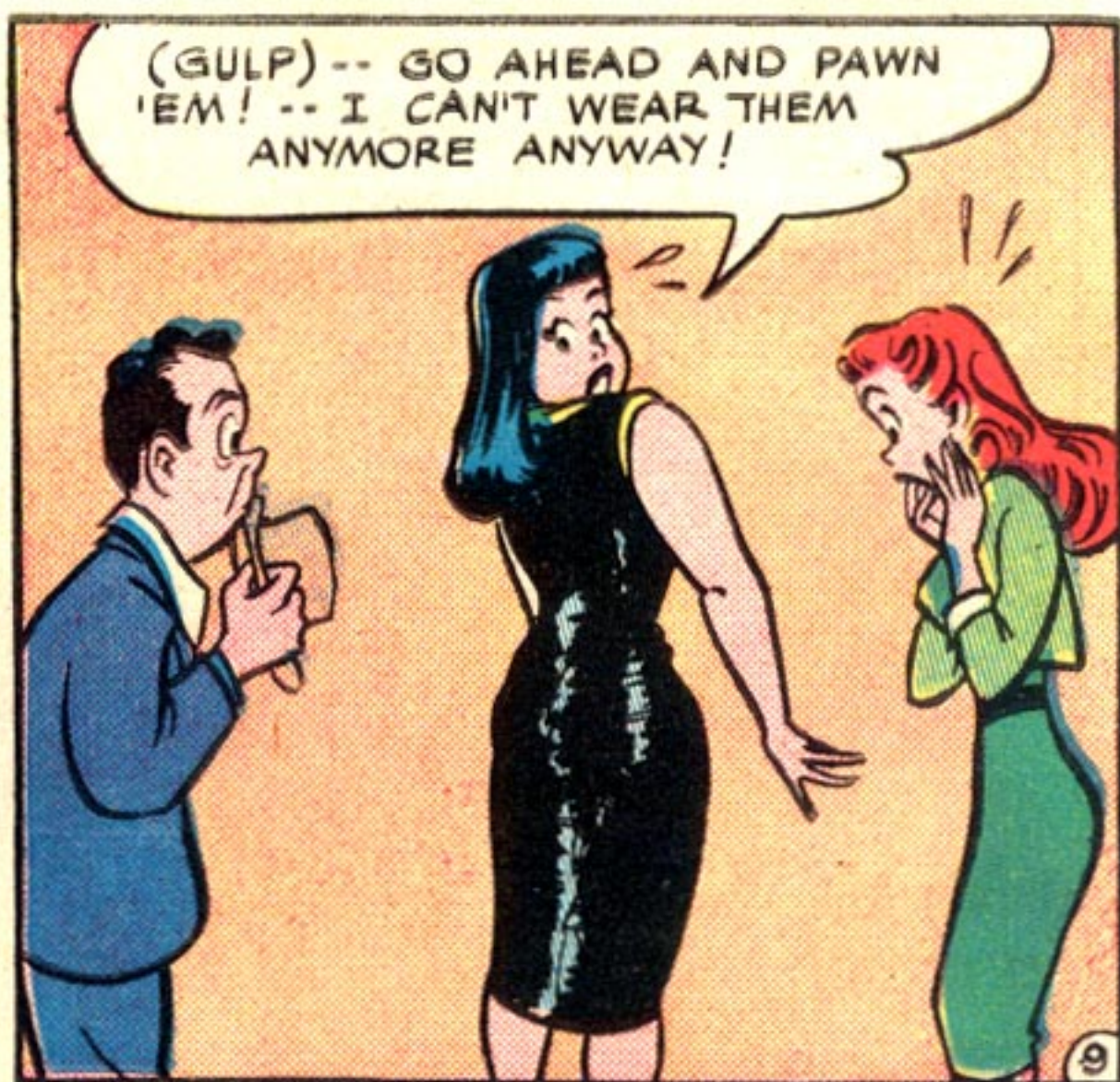
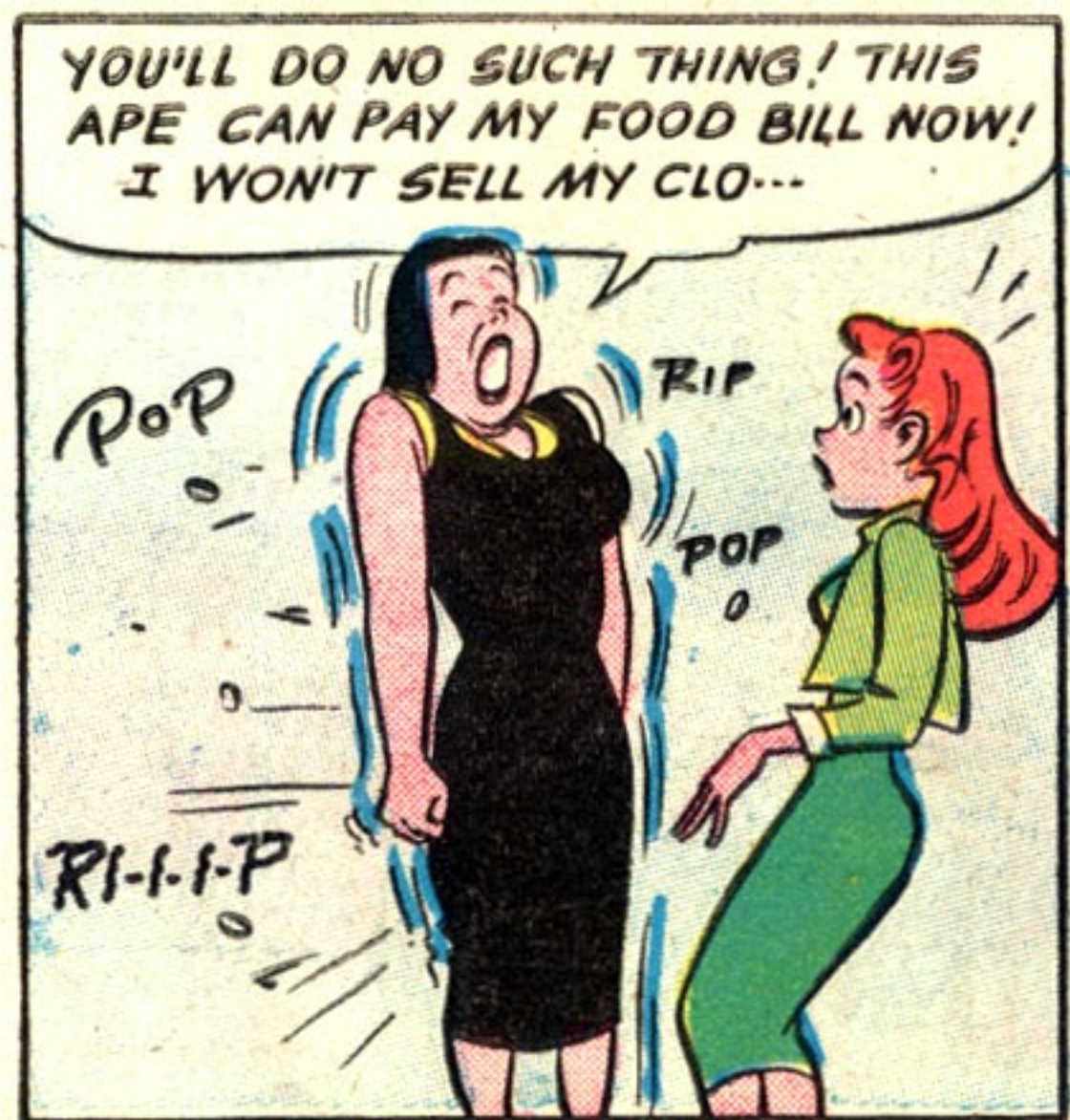
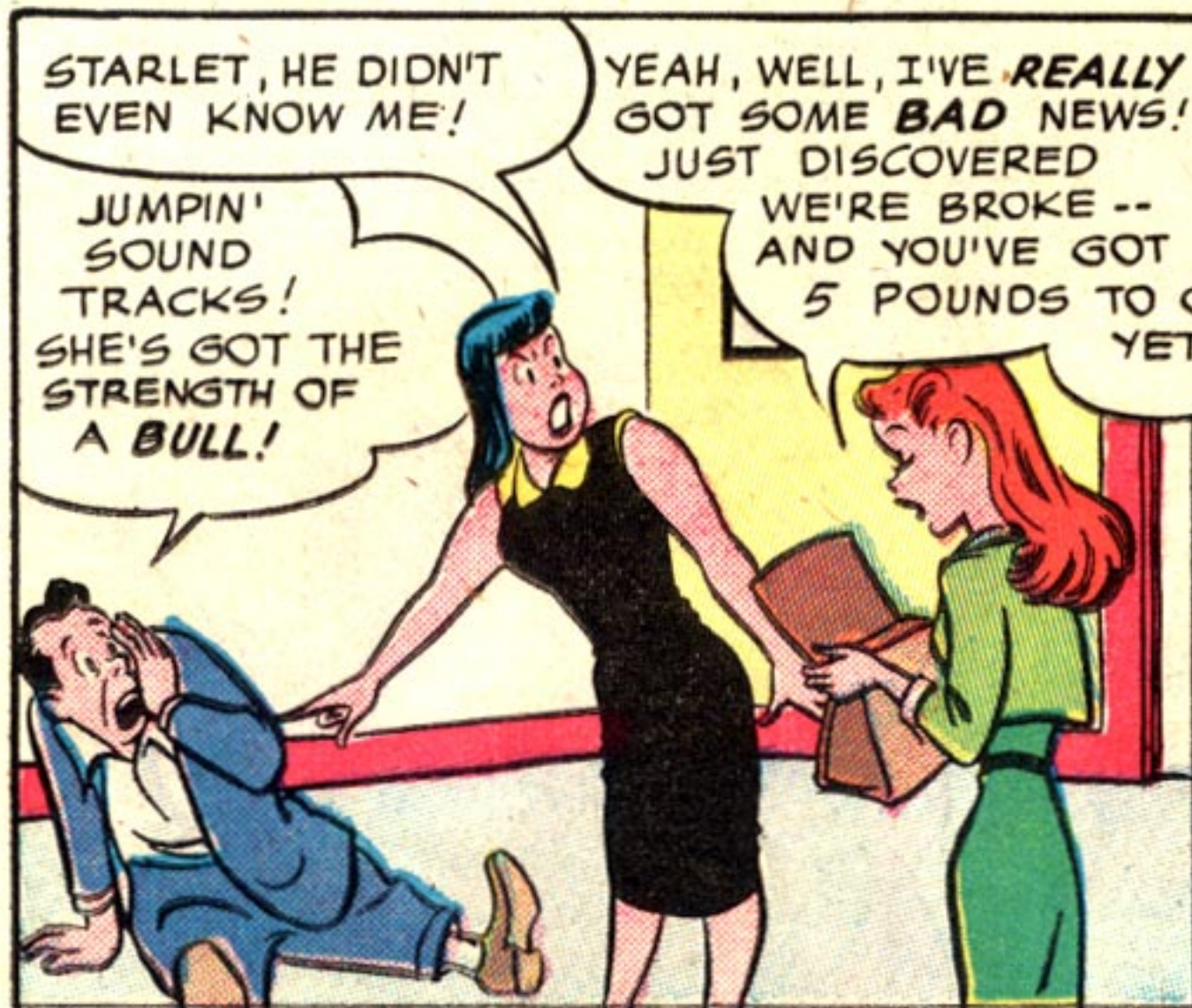


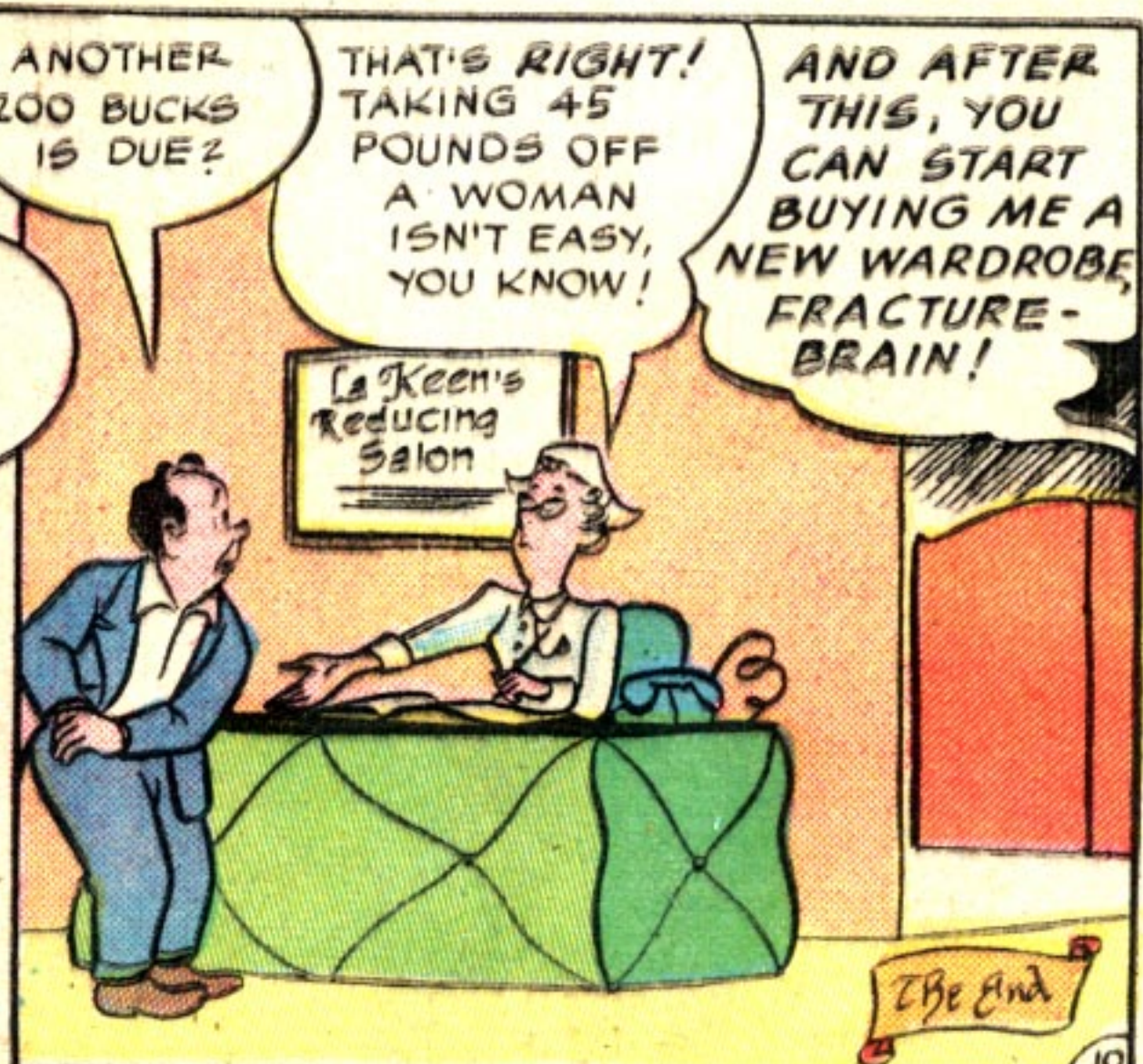
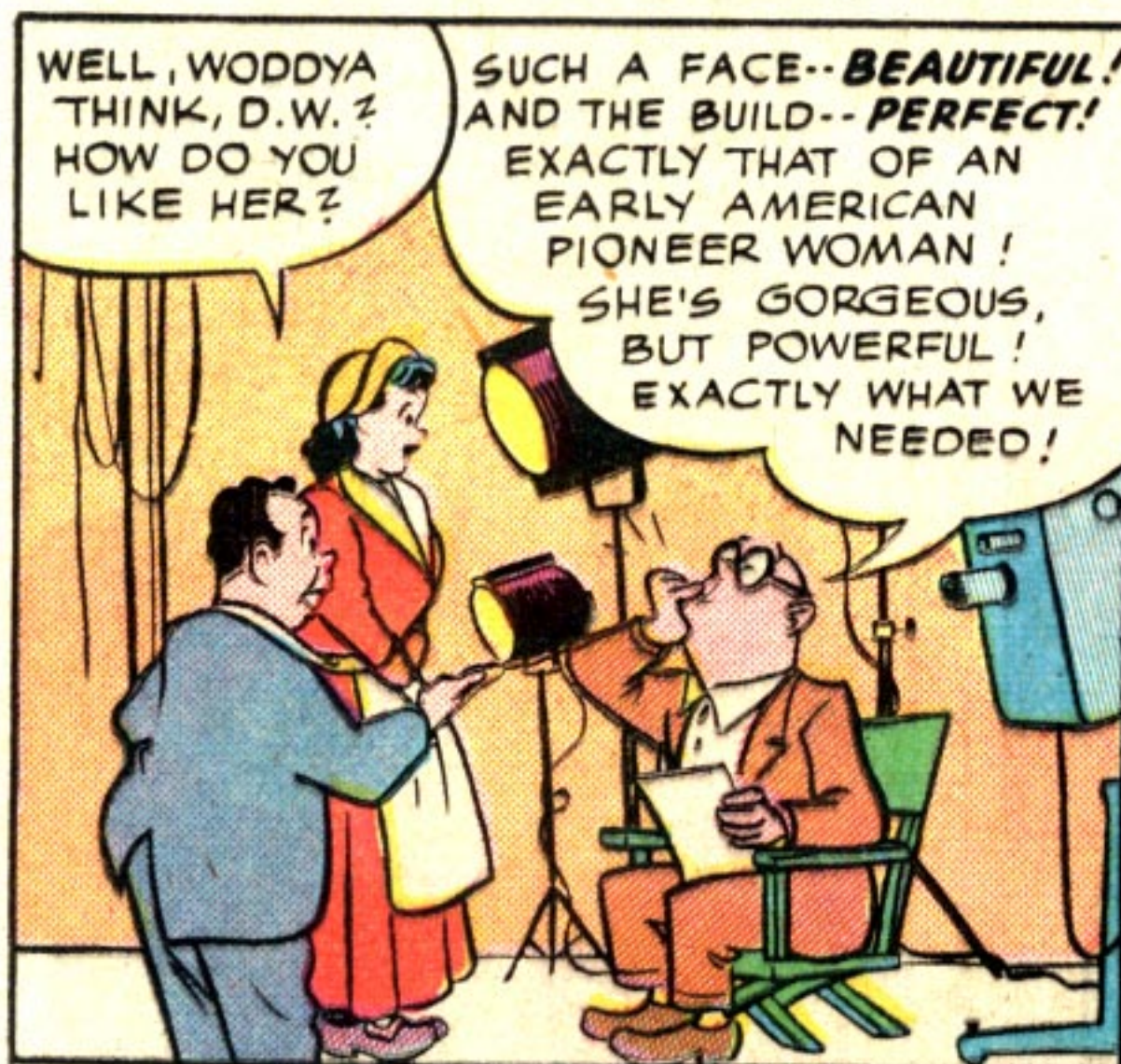
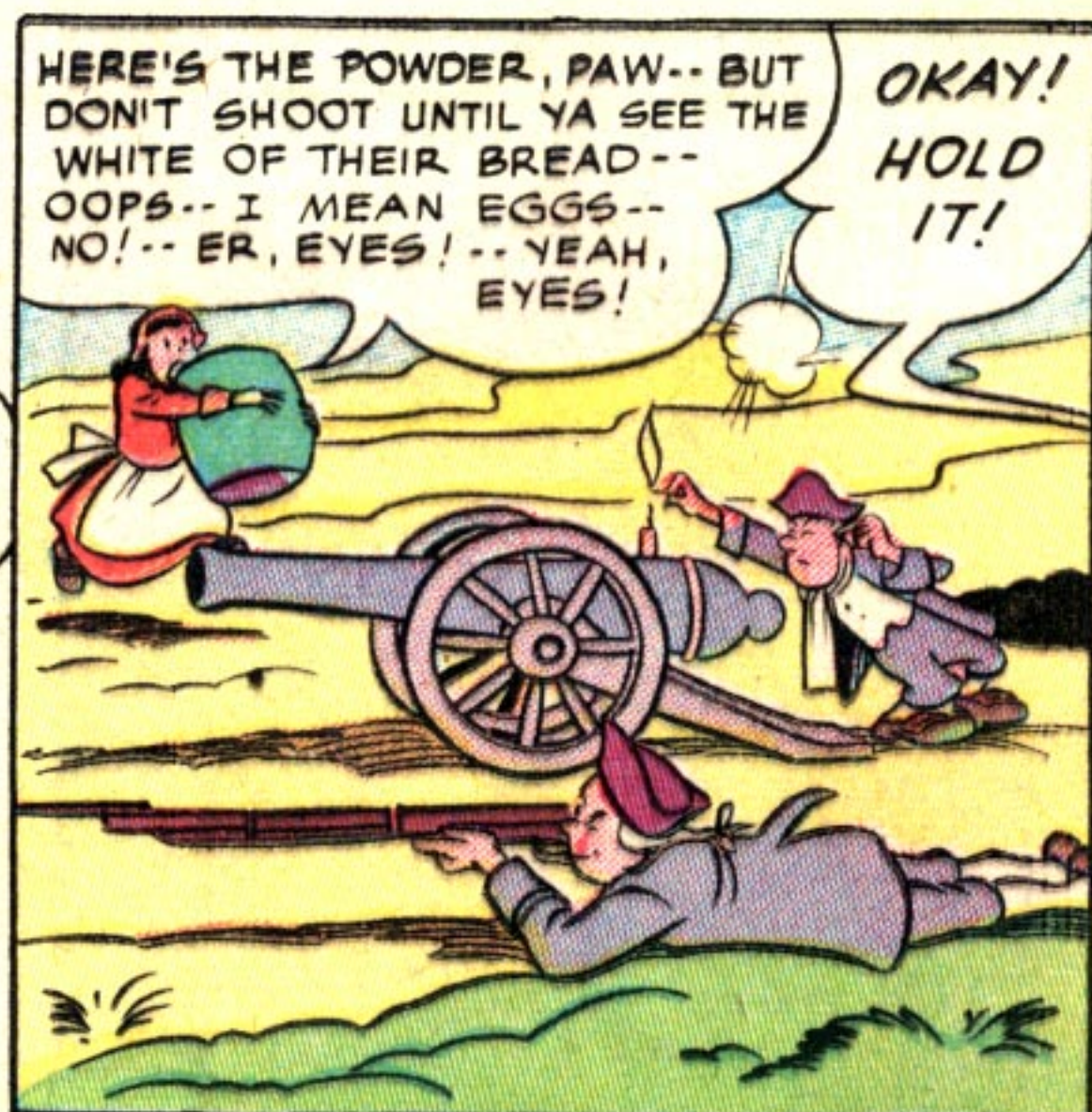
EXCUSE ME, GEORGE! I HAVE TO CHANGE MY DRESS -- IT'S ALMOST TIME TO TAKE FRITZI OUT TO EAT AGAIN!

OKAY! HEY! THAT MUST BE HER COMIN' IN NOW!

CLICK! SLAM!





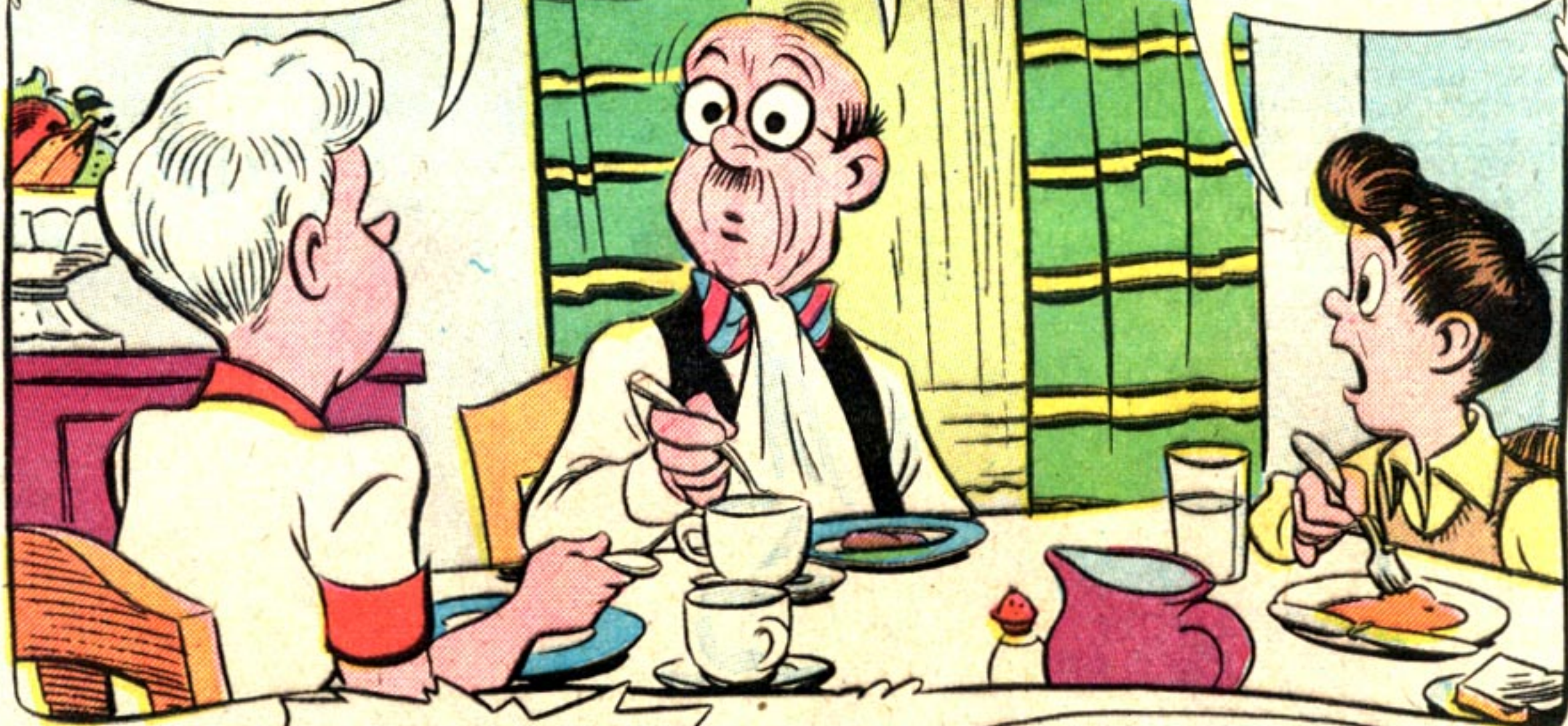


"COOKIE"

DAD, I ASKED YOU
LAST YEAR, AND NOW
I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN!
ARE YOU GOING TO
DO ANYTHING ABOUT
FIXING UP THIS
HOUSE?

FIX IT UP?
~~FIX IT UP?~~
WHAT'S *WRONG*
WITH IT?

MOM MEANS IT'S
BEAT, POP! THE JOINT'S
JERKIN' AT THE
SEAMS! OUTSIDE,
IT LOOKS LIKE A
CHICK WITHOUT
'GLAMOUR GOO--AN'
THE *INSIDE--??*

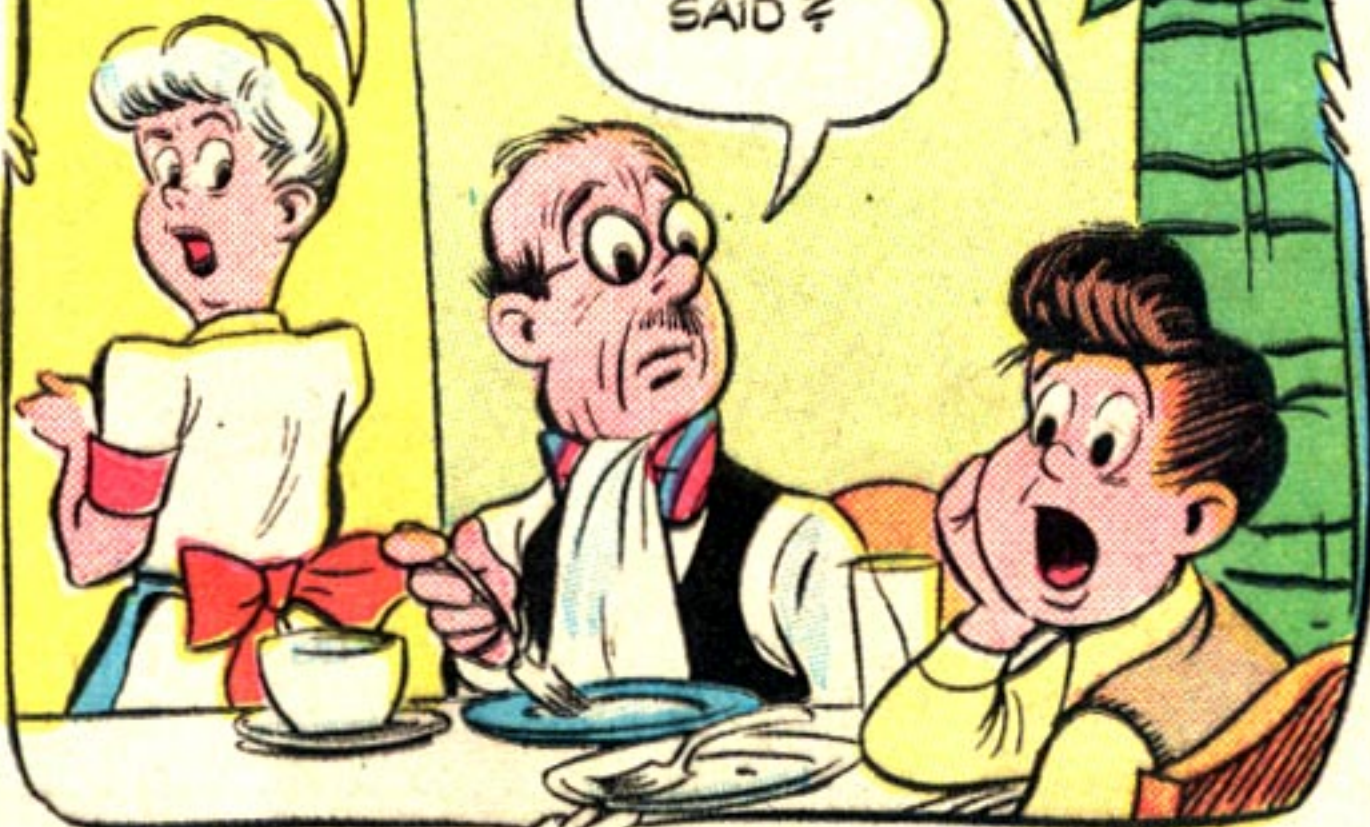


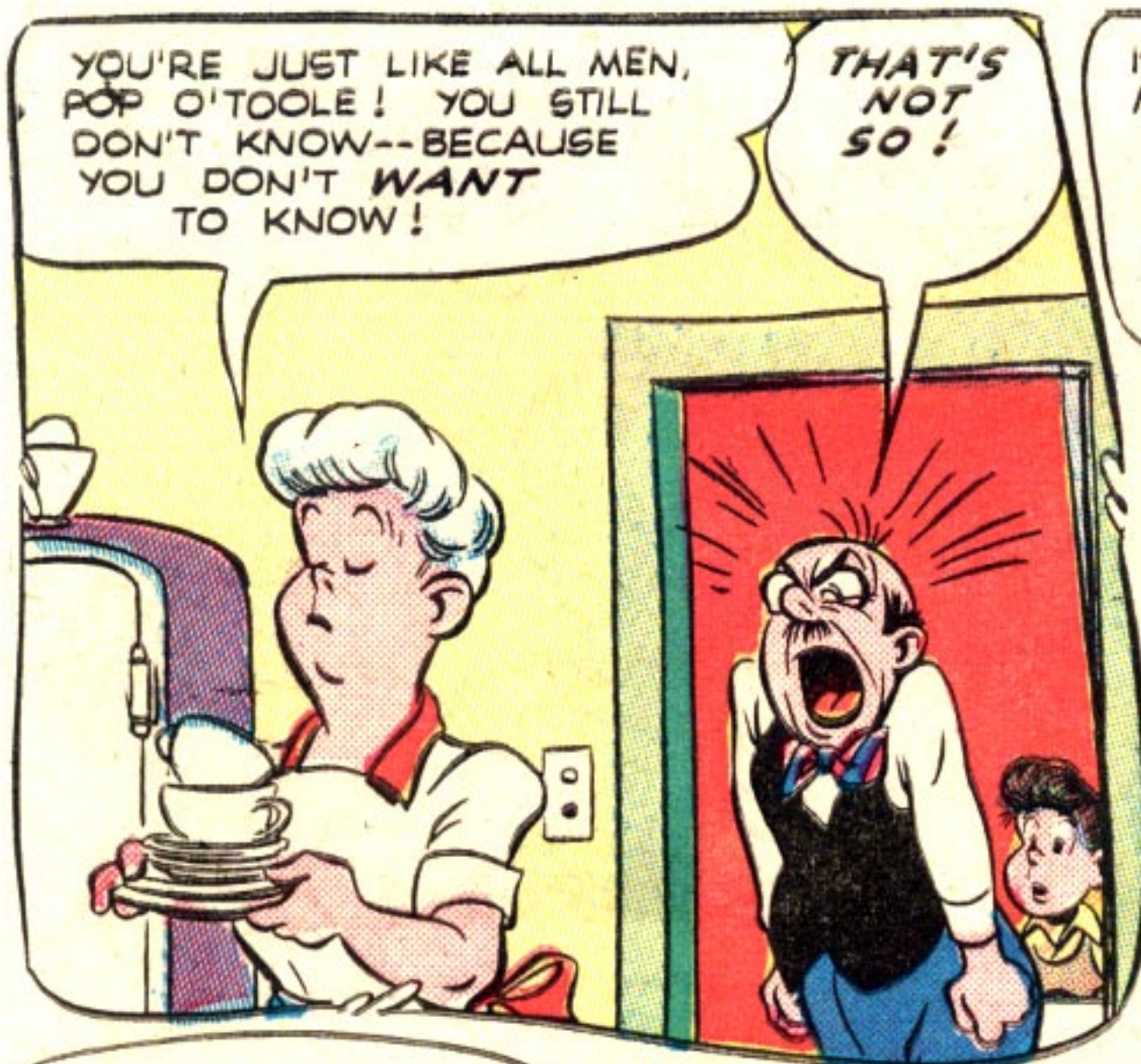
WELL, INSIDE---
WOW!

YOU SEE?
IT'S JUST LIKE
COOKIE
SAID--

LIKE
HE
SAID?

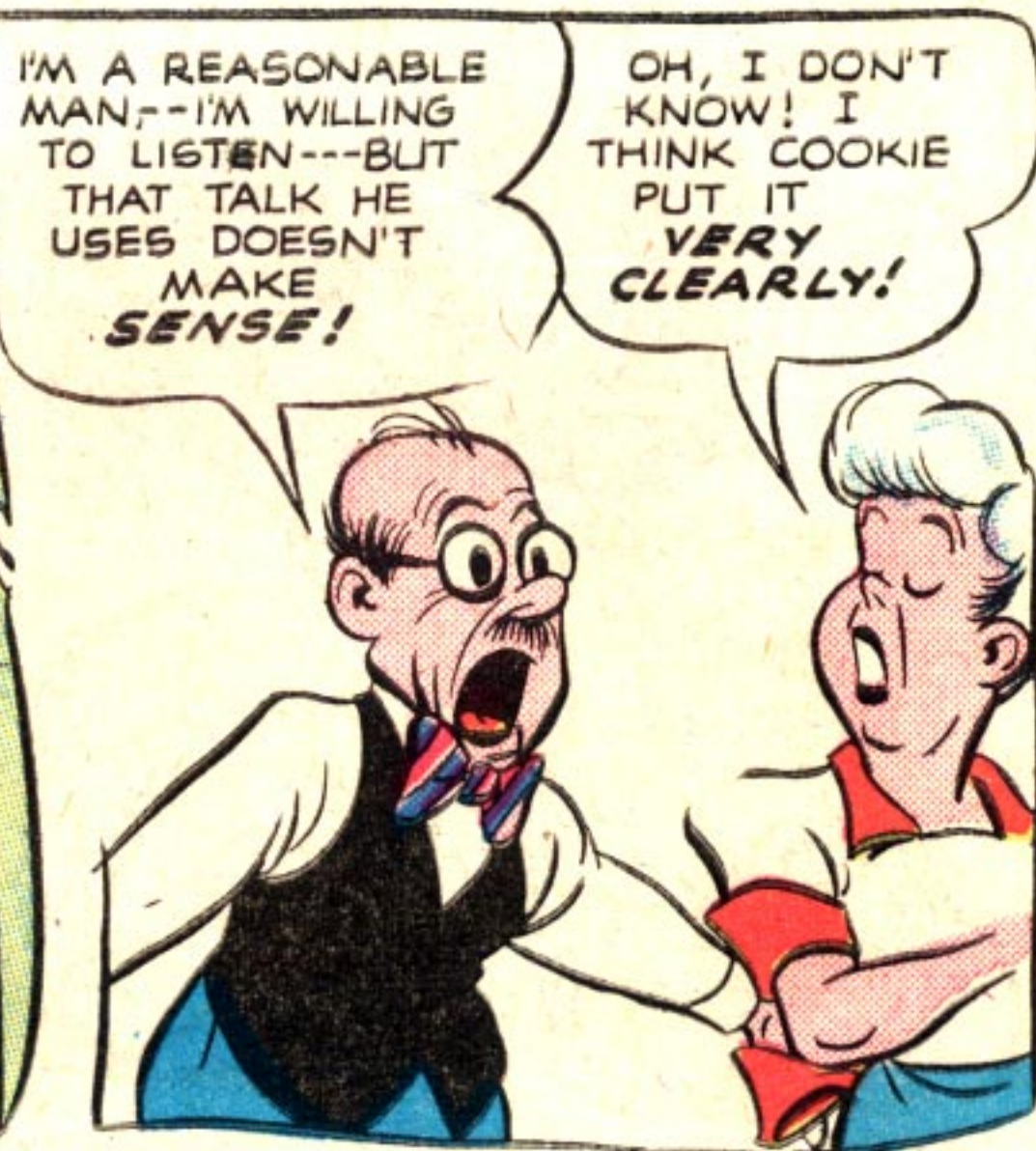
WODDIT HE SAY?
WODDIT HE *SAY?*
SOMETHING ABOUT CHICKENS
AND GOO AND JERKING
SEAMS! WHAT KIND OF
TALK IS *THAT?* I
STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT
NEEDS FIXING!





YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL MEN, POP O'TOOLE! YOU STILL DON'T KNOW--BECAUSE YOU DON'T **WANT** TO KNOW!

THAT'S NOT SO!



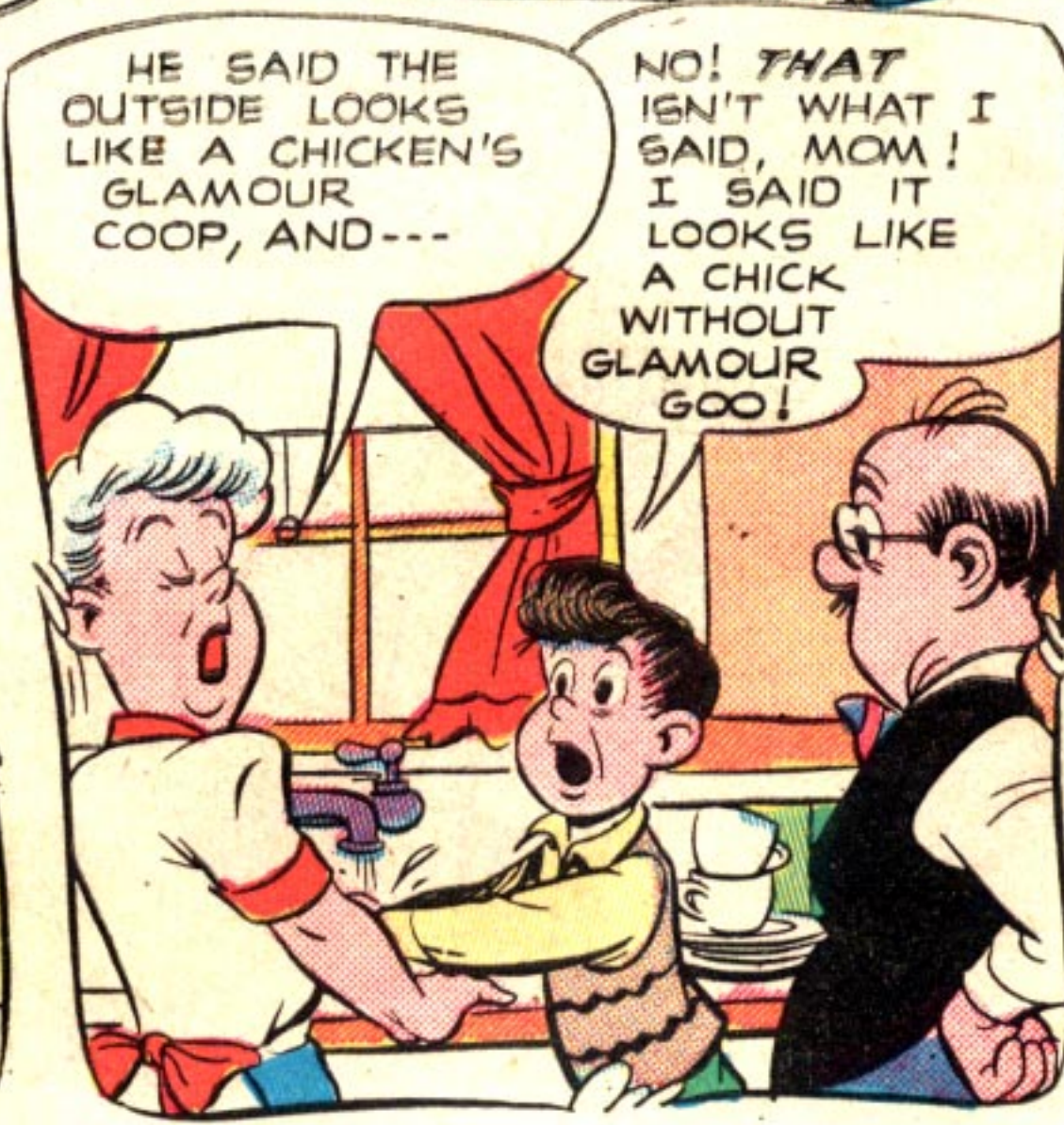
I'M A REASONABLE MAN--I'M WILLING TO LISTEN---BUT THAT TALK HE USES DOESN'T MAKE **SENSE!**

OH, I DON'T KNOW! I THINK COOKIE PUT IT **VERY CLEARLY!**



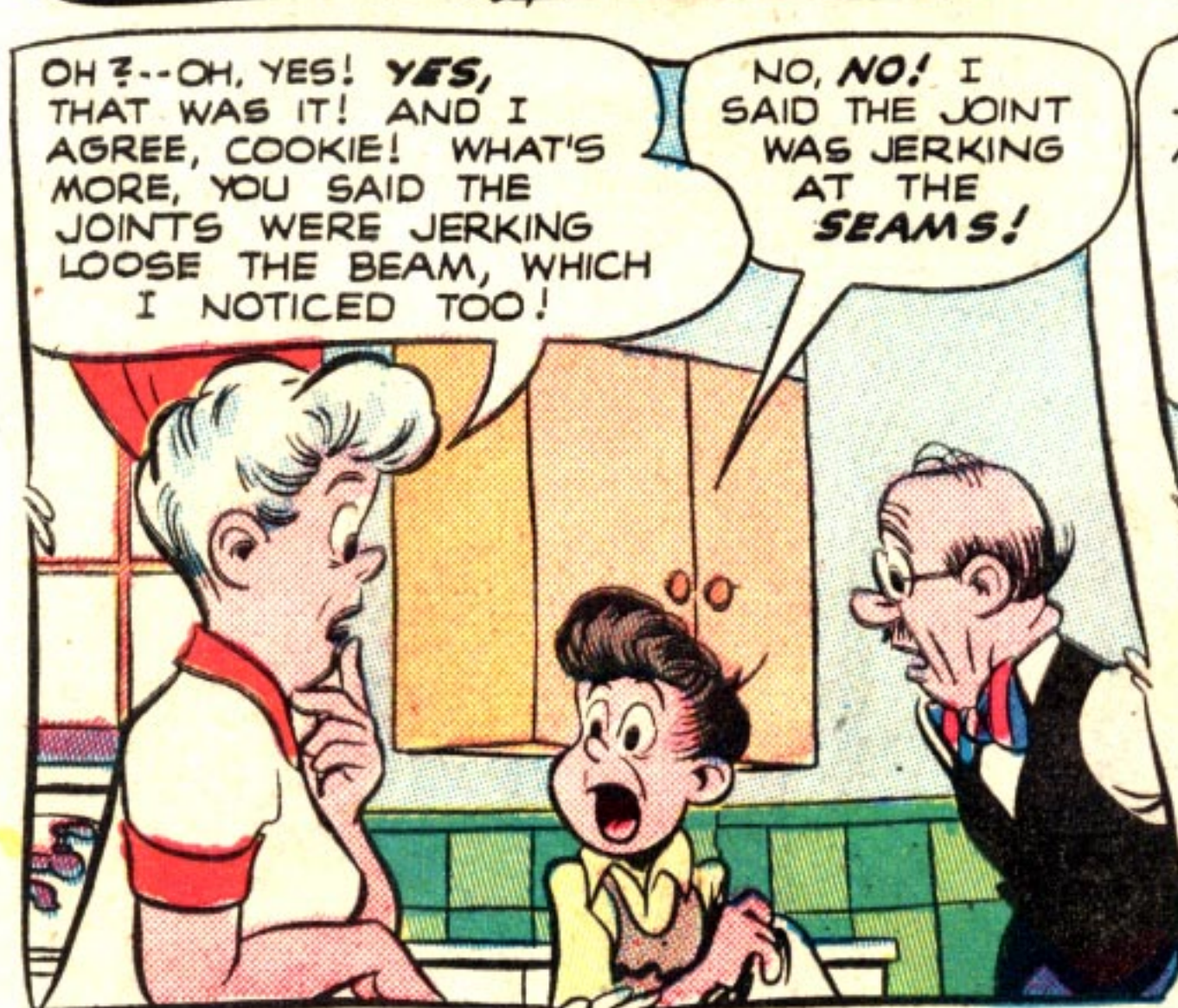
VERY WELL! IF IT WAS SO CLEAR TO **YOU--** WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME EXACTLY WHAT HE **DID** SAY?

GLADLY!



HE SAID THE OUTSIDE LOOKS LIKE A CHICKEN'S GLAMOUR COOP, AND---

NO! **THAT** ISN'T WHAT I SAID, MOM! I SAID IT LOOKS LIKE A CHICK WITHOUT GLAMOUR GOO!



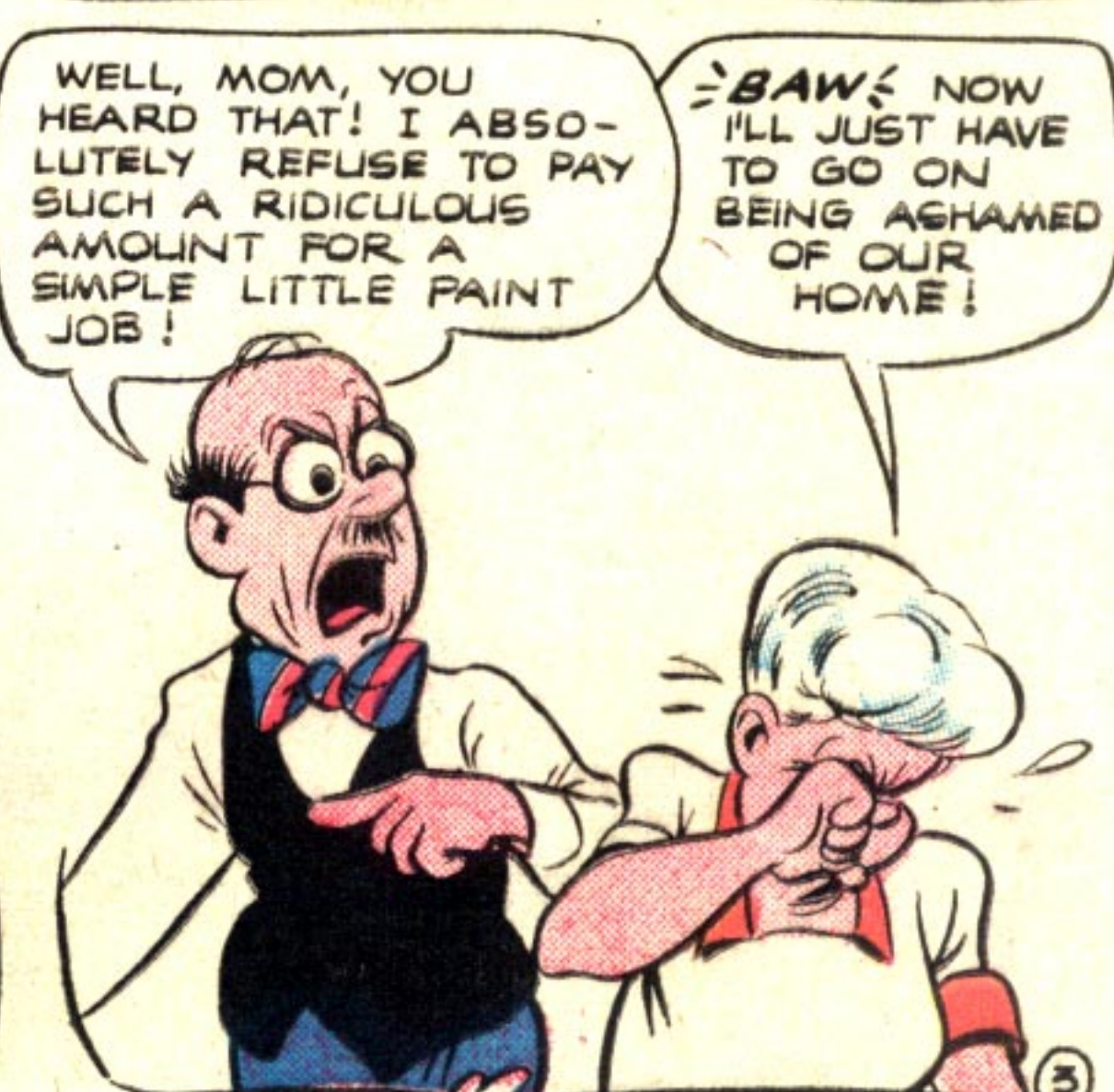
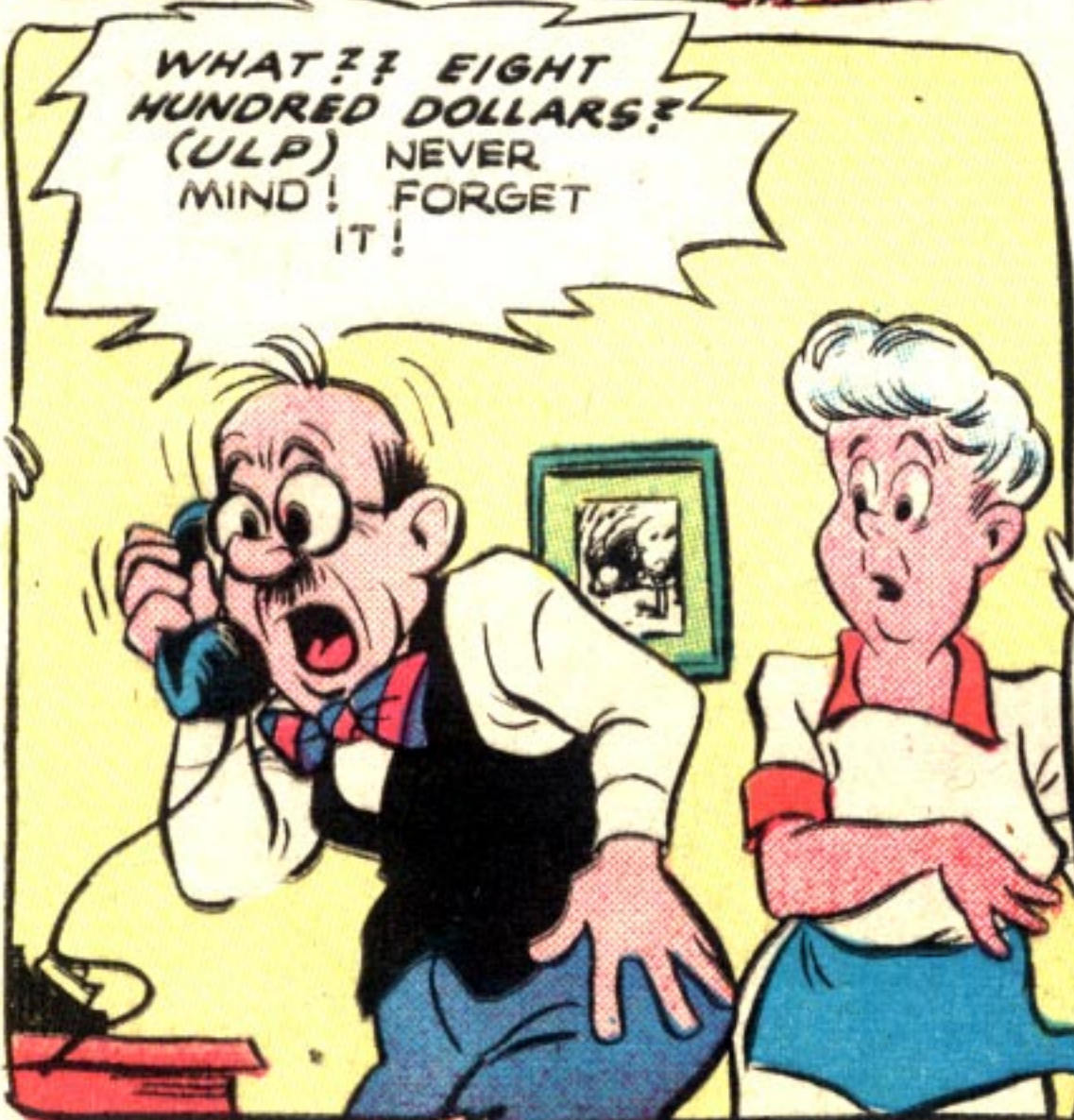
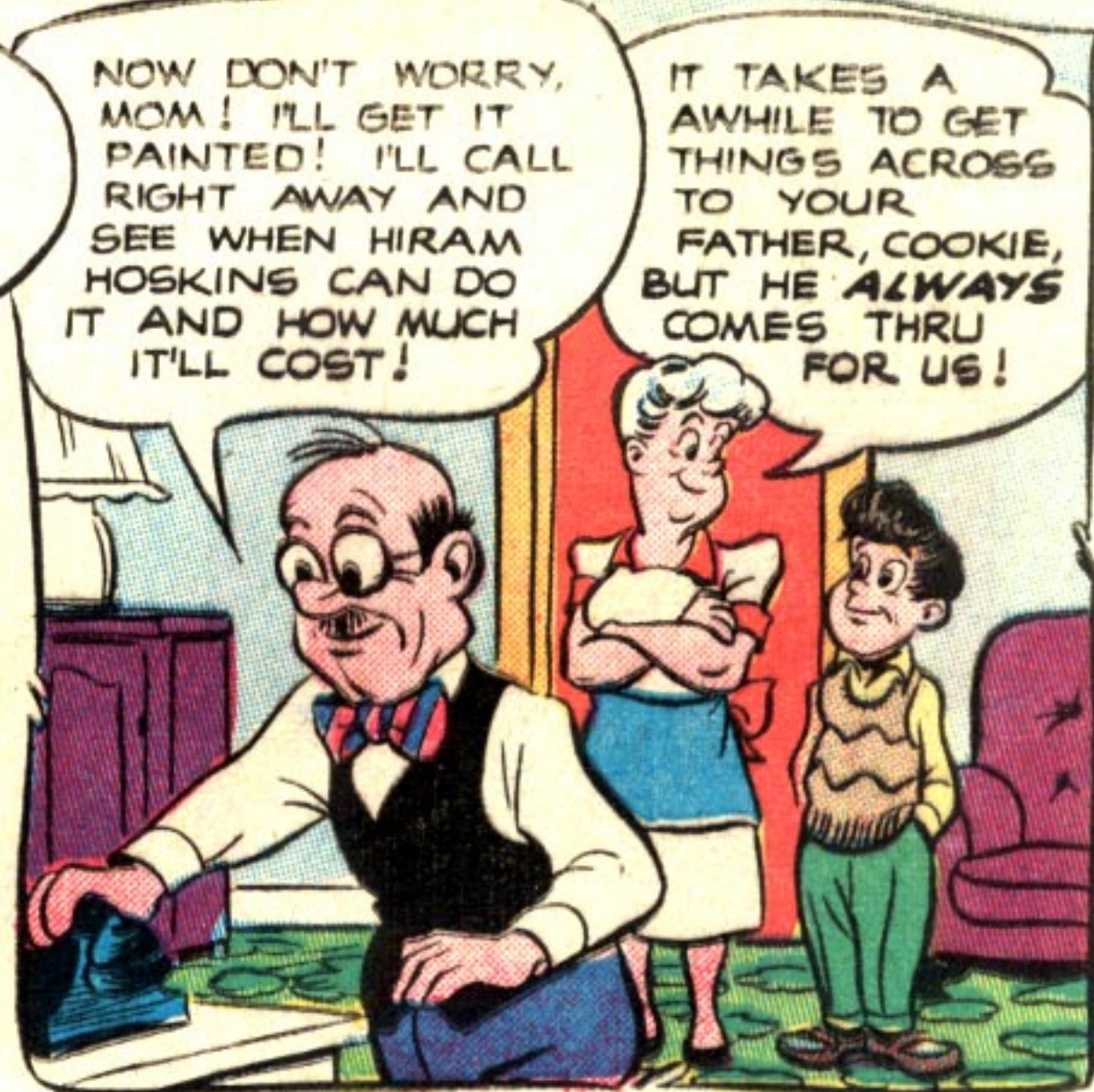
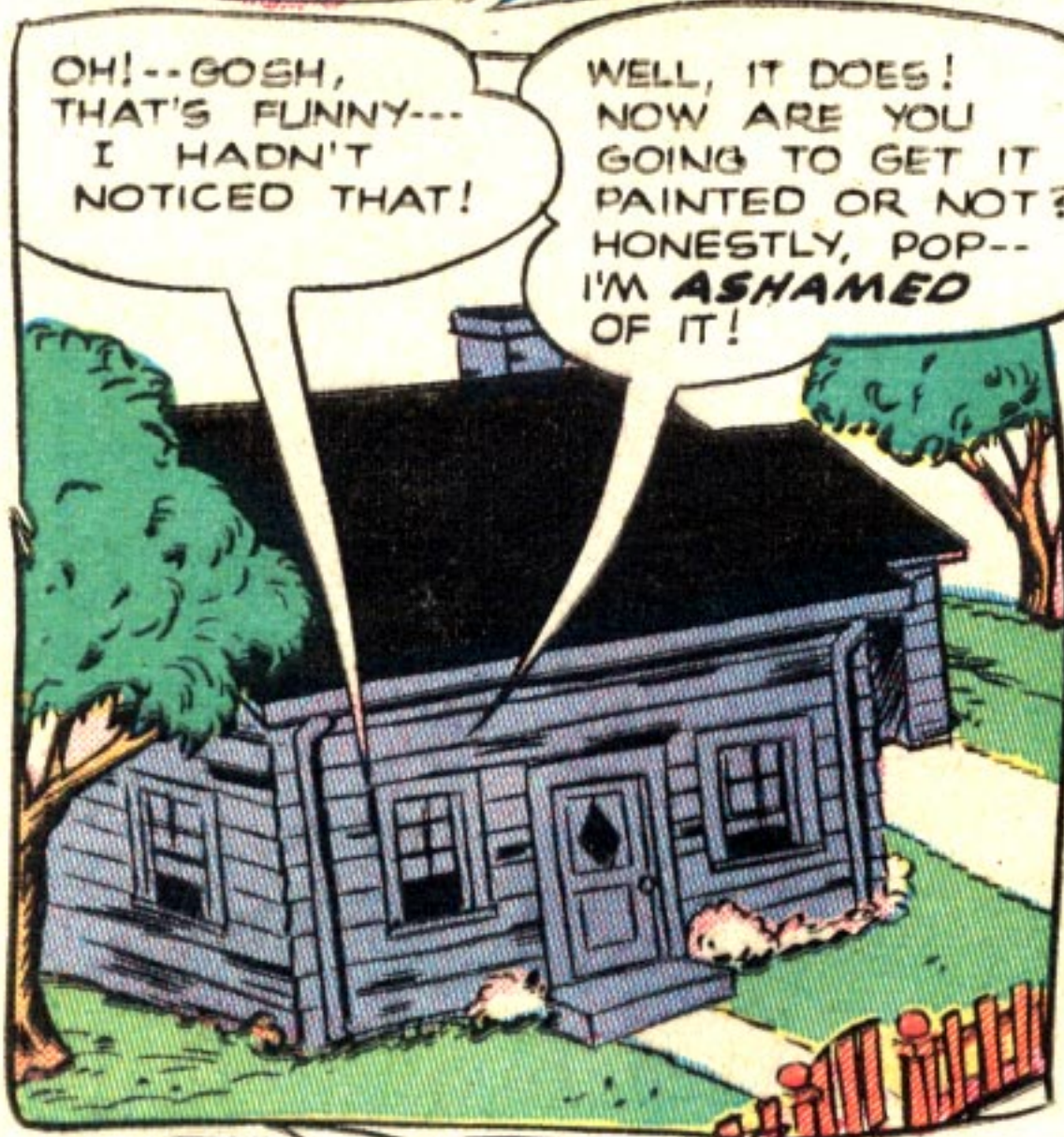
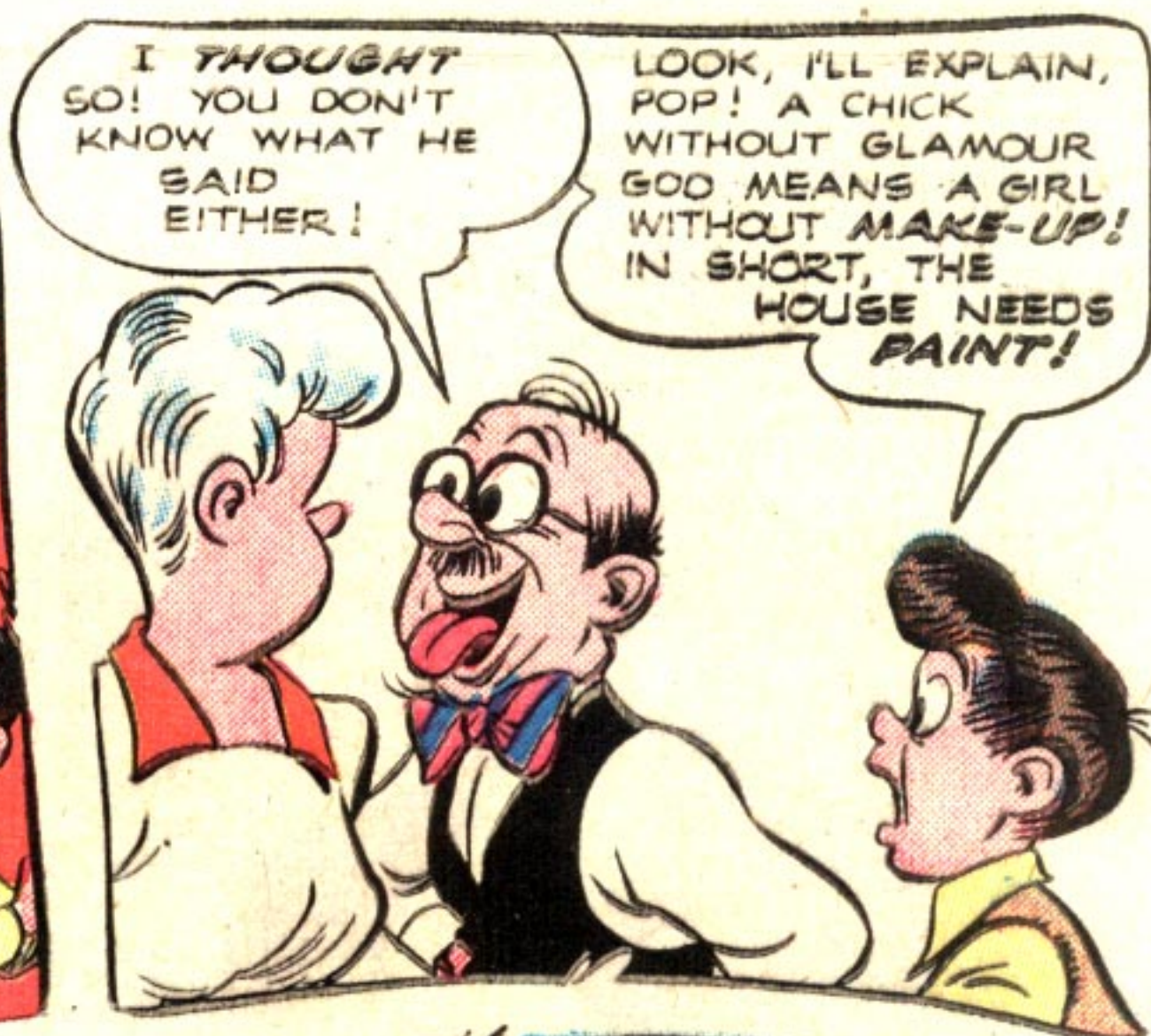
OH?--OH, YES! **YES**, THAT WAS IT! AND I AGREE, COOKIE! WHAT'S MORE, YOU SAID THE JOINTS WERE JERKING LOOSE THE BEAM, WHICH I NOTICED TOO!

NO, **NO!** I SAID THE JOINT WAS JERKING AT THE **SEAMS!**



YOU **DID?**--OH! --WELL, THAT'S ABSOLUTELY **RIGHT** TOO, COOKIE! AND IT'S **DANGEROUS!** WHY, A BODY DOESN'T FEEL SAFE WITH---

STOP! **STOP--RIGHT NOW!**



NOW WAIT A MINUTE, MOM! TAKE IT EASY--MAYBE I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING! I---WHY, OF **COURSE!** **COOKIE** CAN DO THE JOB!

ME?

CERTAINLY **YOU!** GOOD GRAVY--THERE'S NOTHING TO PUT ON--JUST A LITTLE PAINT! IT'LL SAVE ME MONEY AND MAKE YOUR MOTHER HAPPY!

BUT--BUT HOLY COW, POP! I'VE NEVER PAINTED A HOUSE BEFORE!

NO EXCUSES, YOUNG MAN! YOU CAN CHARGE YOUR SUPPLIES TO ME AT JONES' PAINT STORE AND I'LL EXPECT YOU TO START IMMEDIATELY!

YES, SIR!

HEH-HEH! **CONGRATULATIONS**, O'TOOLE! YOU BATTLED YOUR WAY OUT OF THAT CORNER VERY NICELY! IF I HADN'T THOUGHT OF **COOKIE**, I'D HAVE HAD TO COUGH UP THAT EIGHT HUNDRED BUCKS FOR SURE! AGAIN, **CONGRATULATIONS**, O'TOOLE!

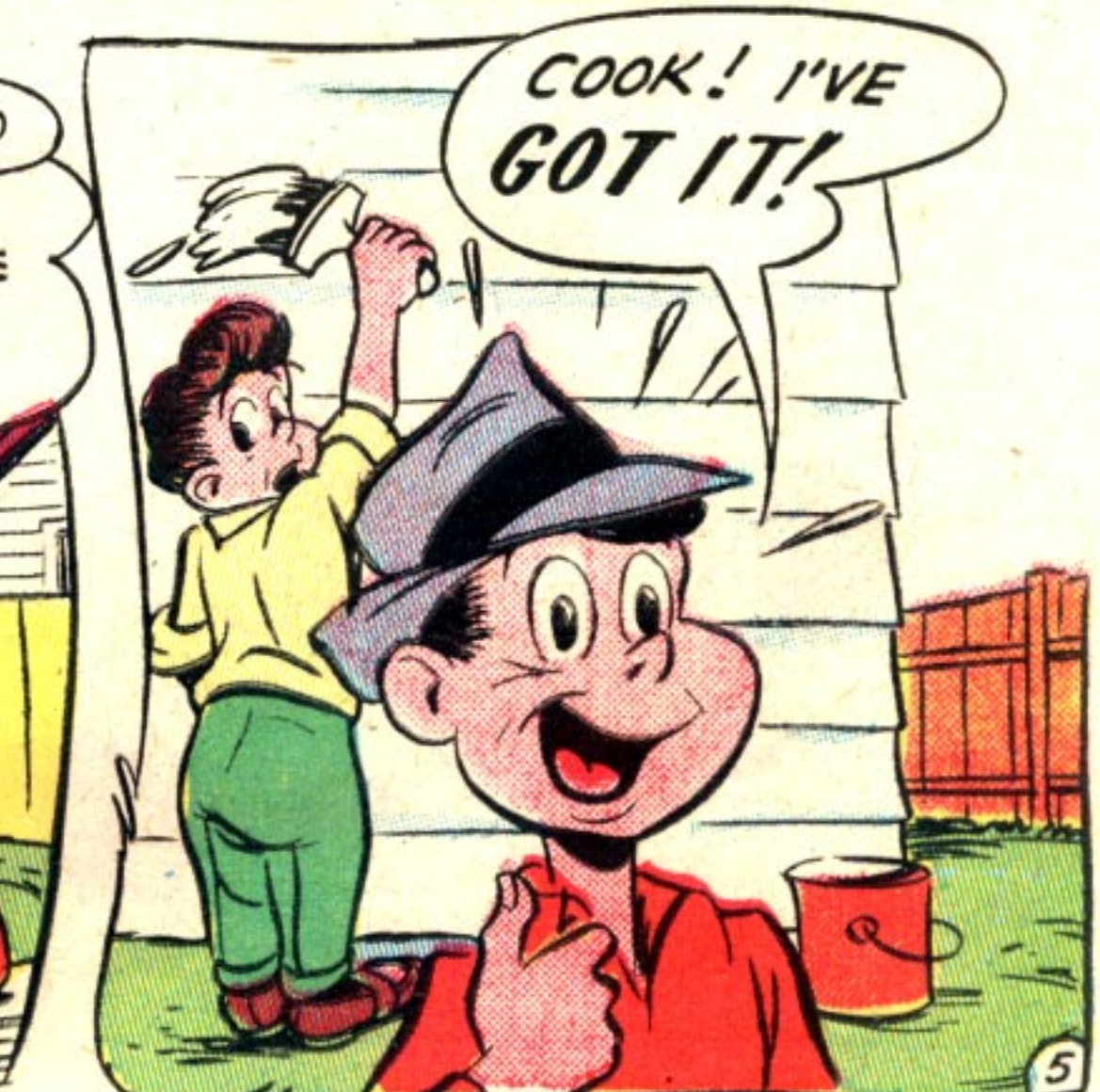
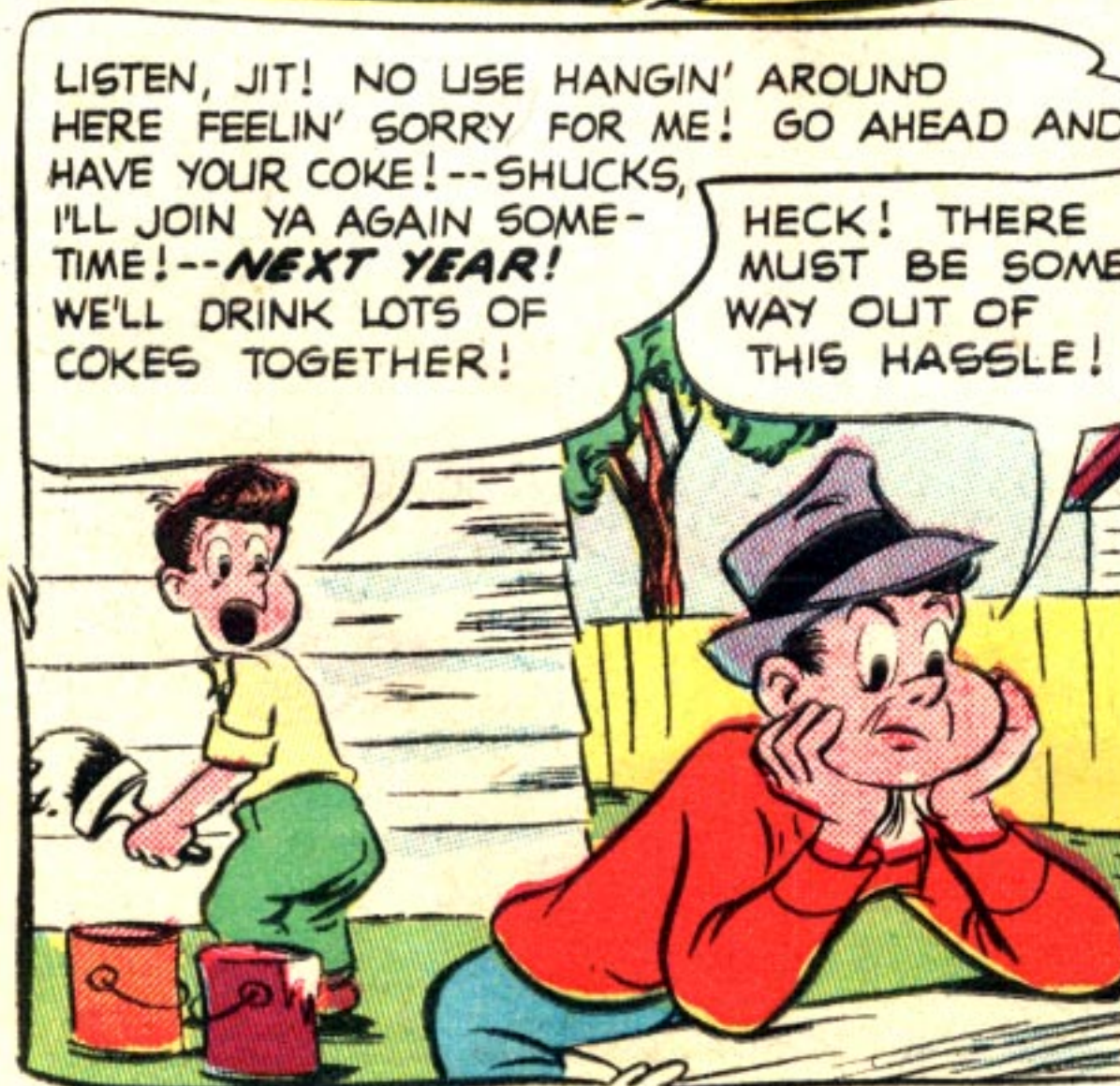
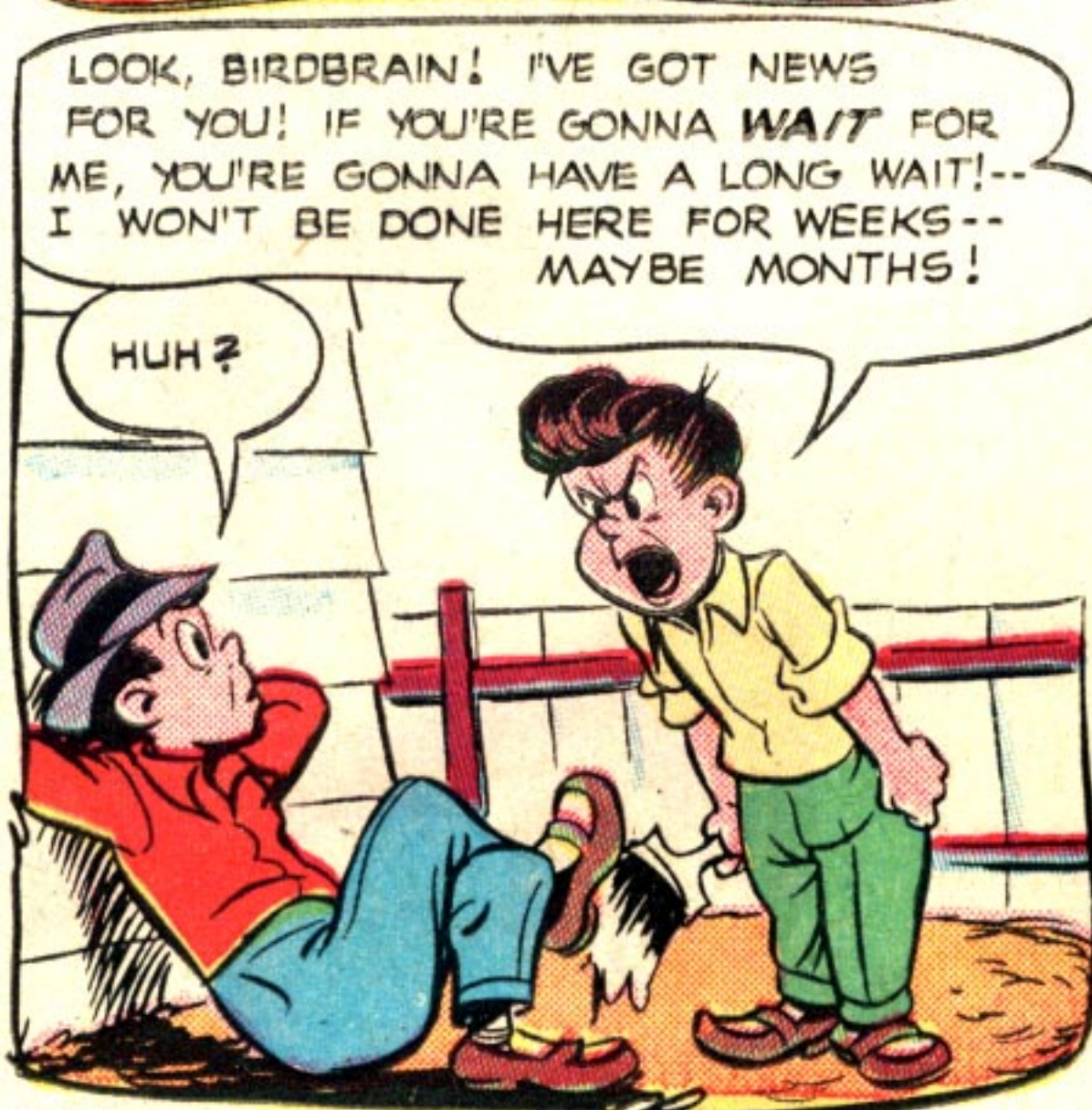
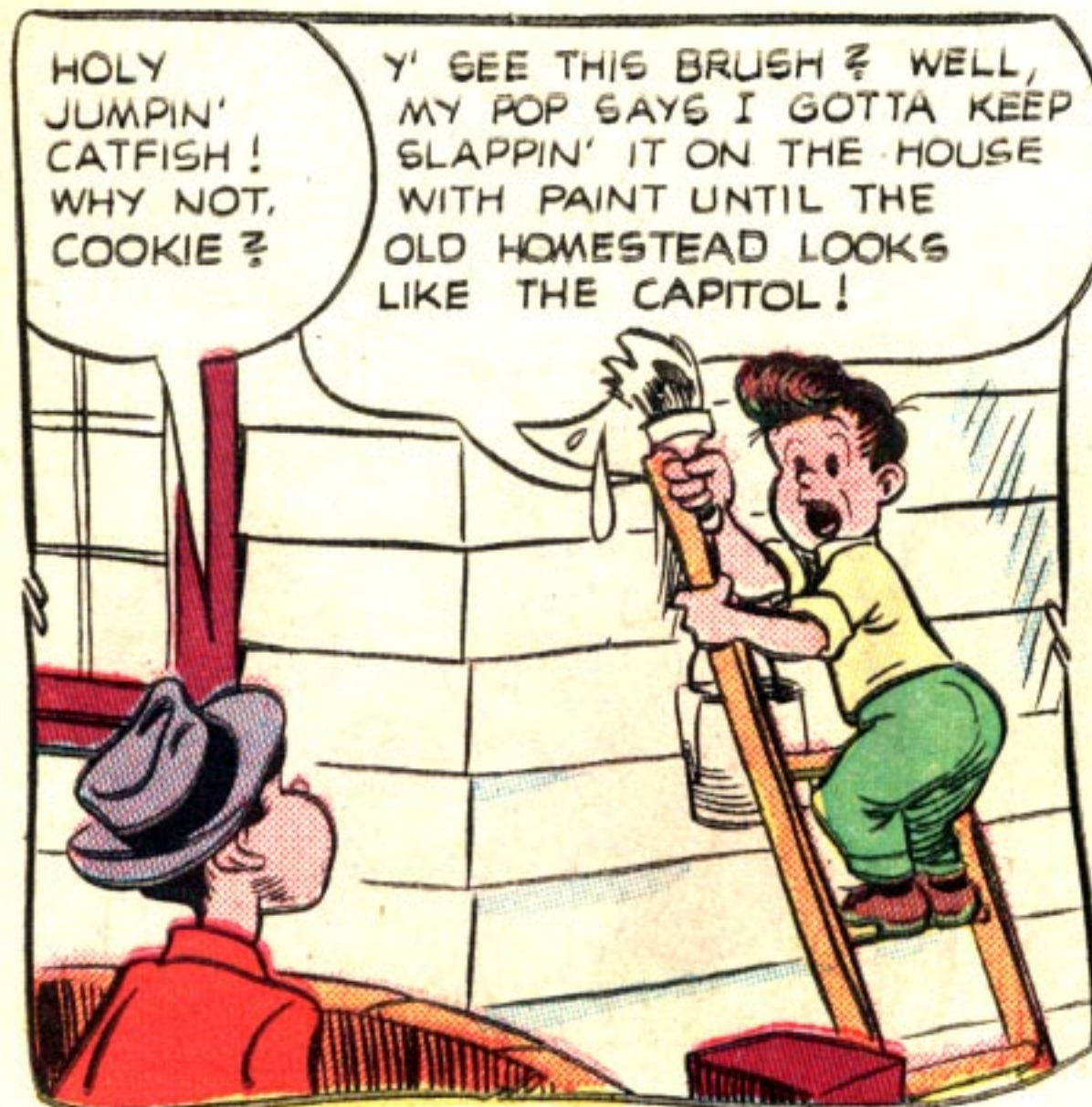
?

I'M SORRY, **COOKIE**! I DIDN'T MEAN FOR YOU TO HAVE TO DO THE JOB!

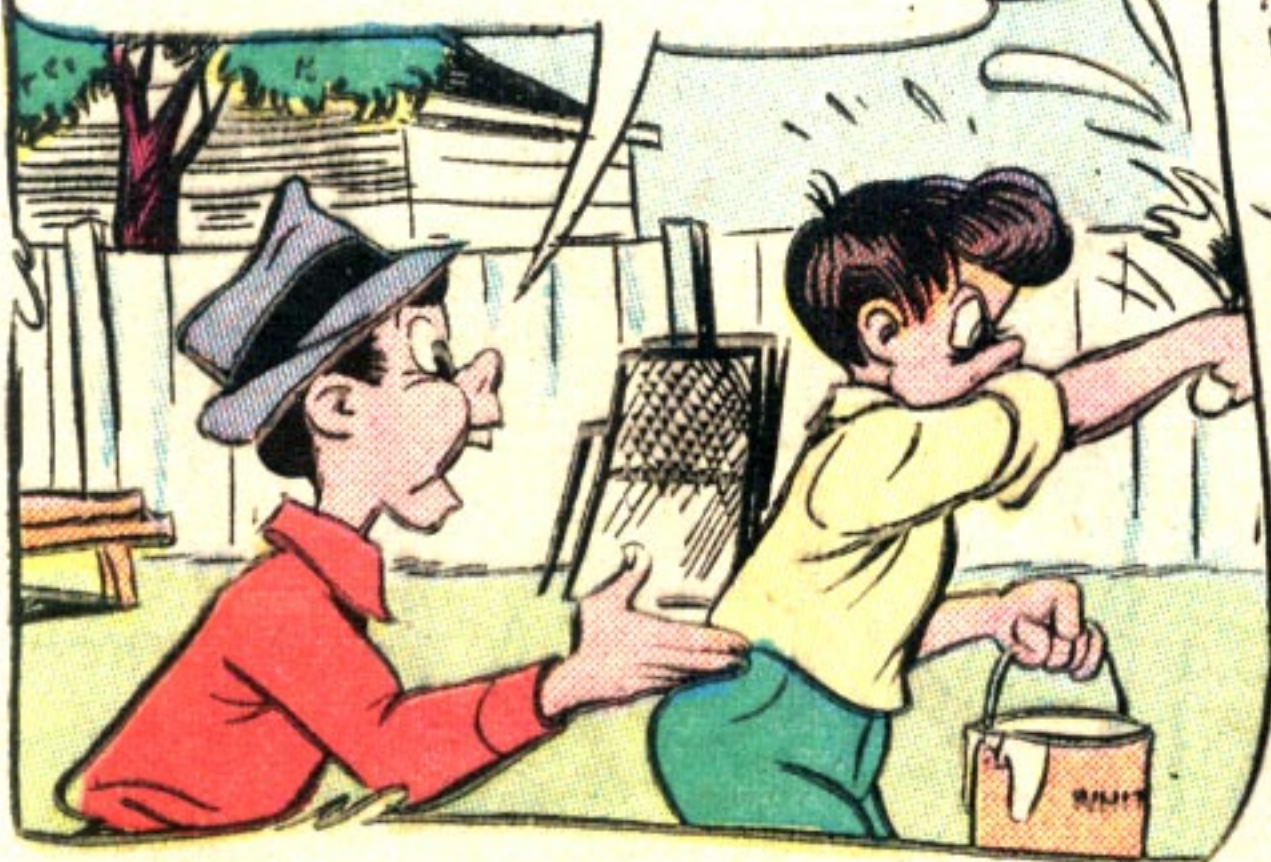
I KNOW IT, MOM! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY AN' DO IT, THAT'S ALL!

HI, COOK! HOW'S ABOUT HEEL AND TOE-IN' DOWN TO THE SODA JERKERIE WITH ME AND AGGRAVATE YOUR ADENOIDS WITH A COKE?

YOU KIDDIN'? I WON'T BE ABLE TO TAKE TIME OFF FOR A COKE FOR A LONG TIME!

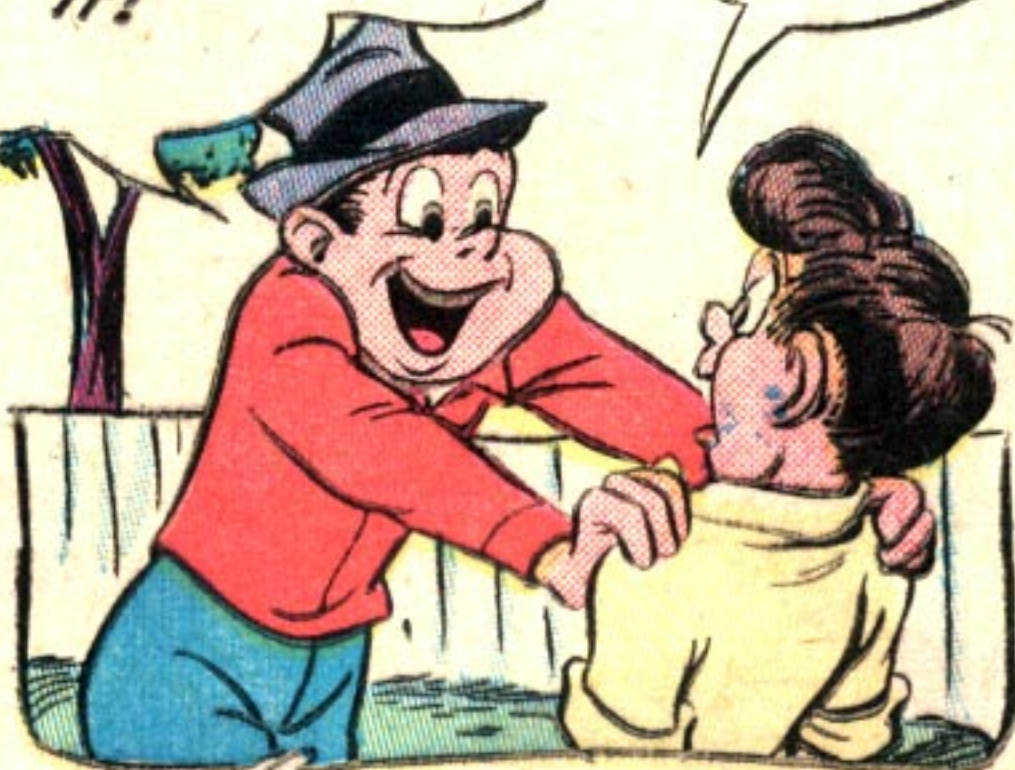


I KNOW HOW YOU CAN GET THIS BIG FAT HEAD-ACHE OVER IN A **HURRY!** YOUR MOM HAS ONE OF THOSE TANK-TYPE VACUUMS, HASN'T SHE? WELL, THEY HAVE A **PAINT** SPRAY ATTACHMENT ON 'EM!



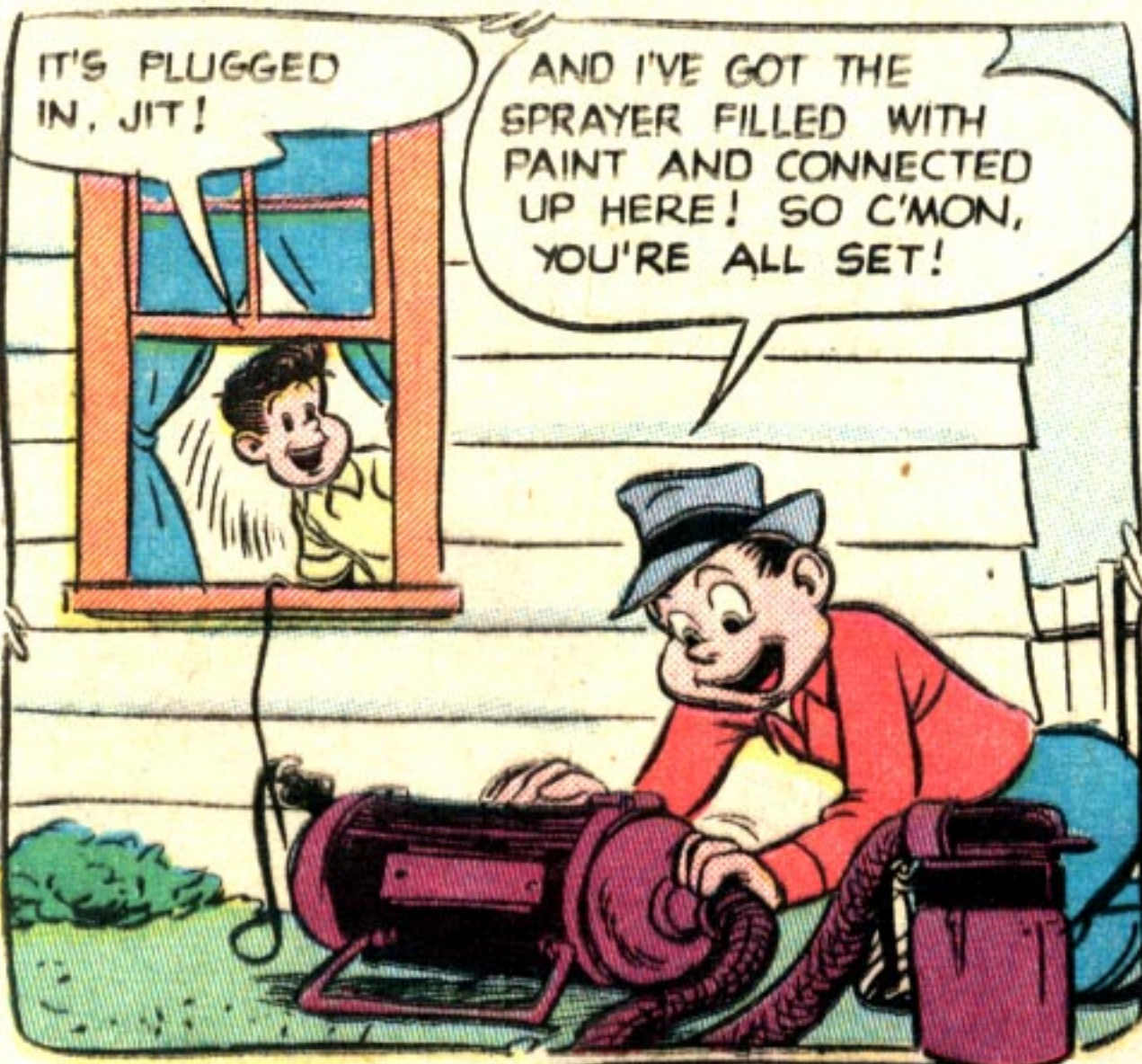
THEY SUCK IN ONE END AND BLOW OUT THE OTHER! ALL YA DO IS ATTACH THE HOSE AND SPRAYER ON THE **BLOWIN'** END! GET IT, COOK? DO IT THE MODERN, FAST WAY!-- **SPRAY IT!**

JIT, YOU PAL! Y' GOT SOMETHIN'!



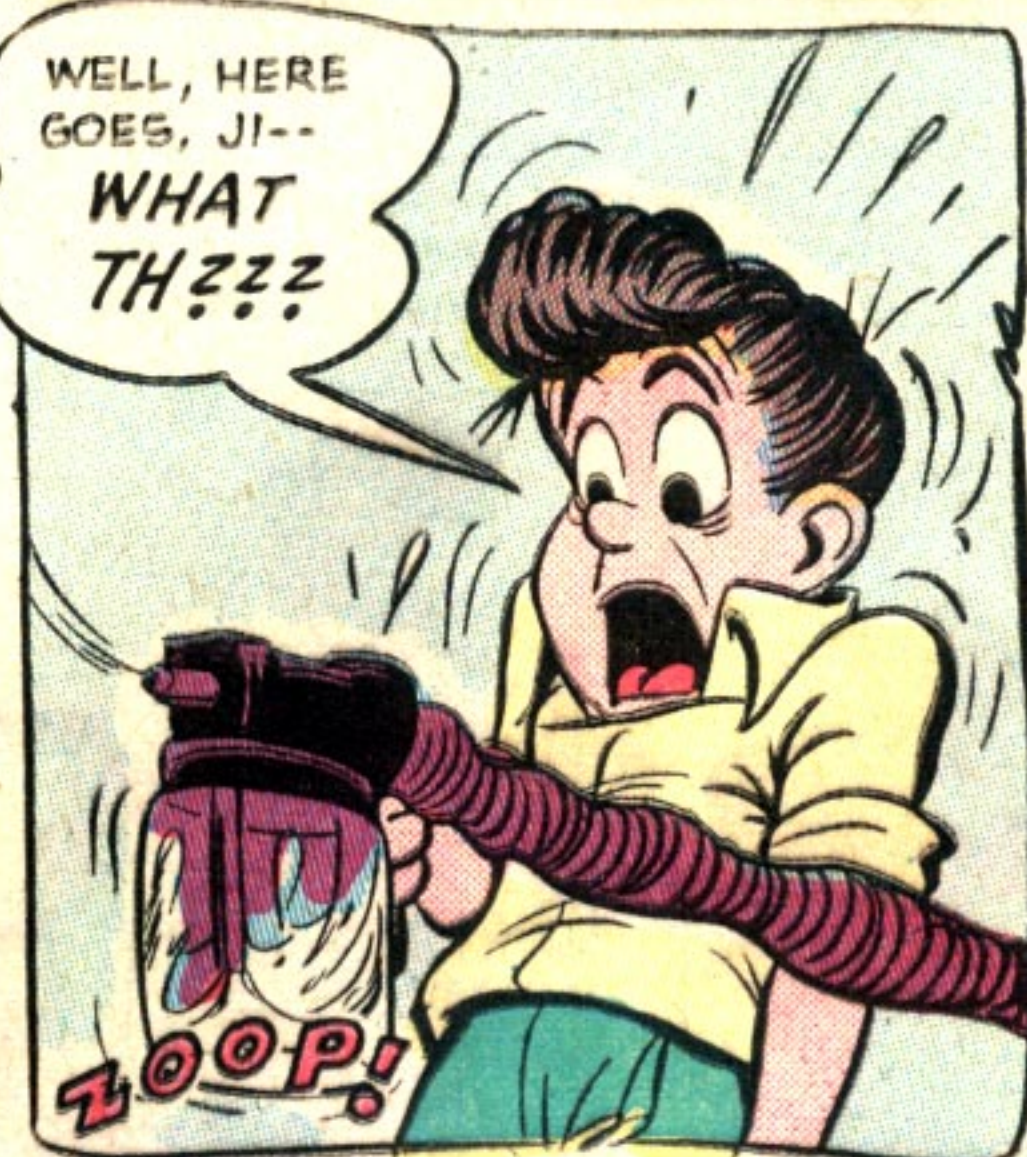
IT'S PLUGGED IN, JIT!

AND I'VE GOT THE SPRAYER FILLED WITH PAINT AND CONNECTED UP HERE! SO C'MON, YOU'RE ALL SET!



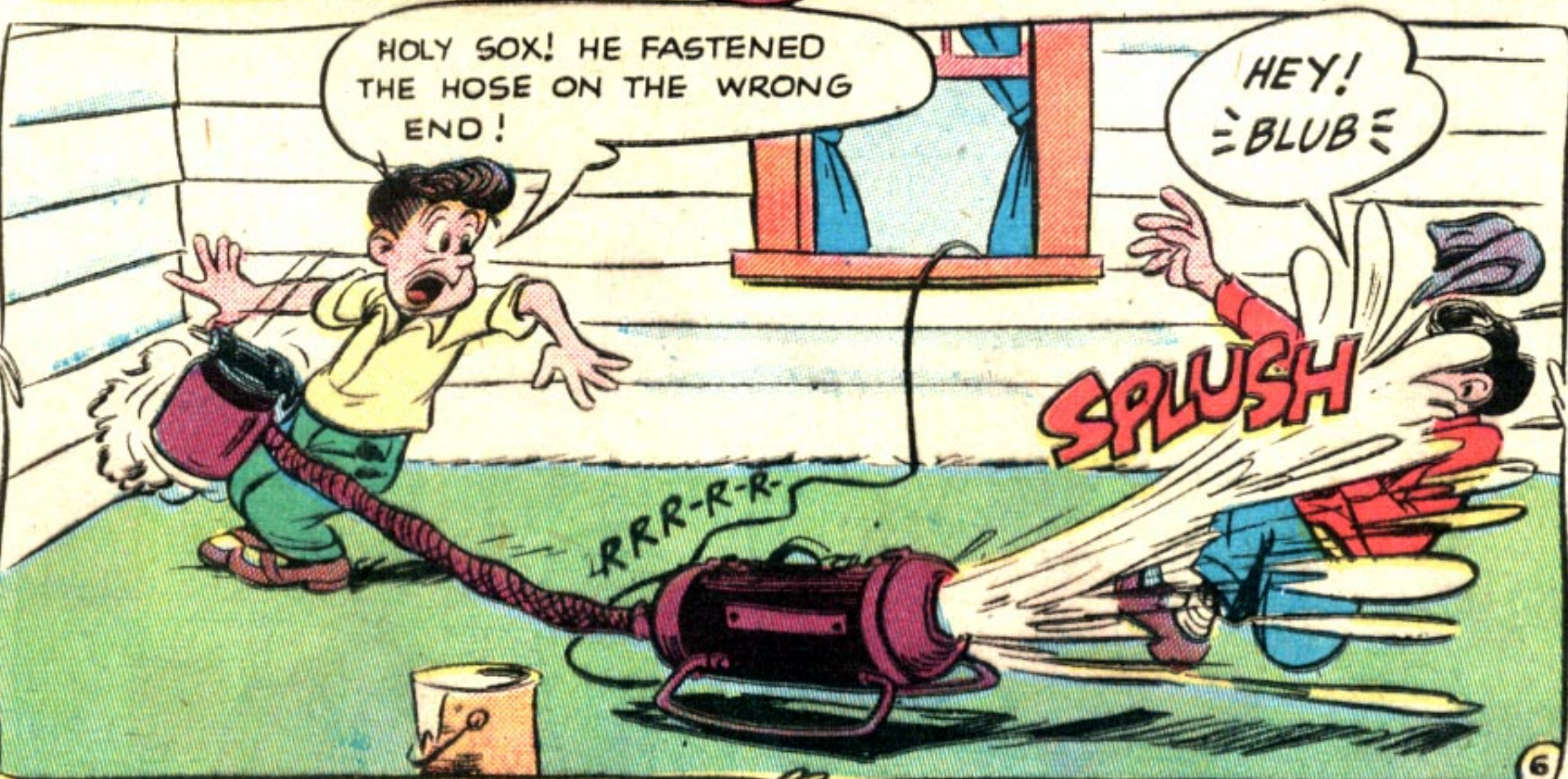
WELL, HERE GOES, JI--

WHAT TH???



HOLY SOX! HE FASTENED THE HOSE ON THE WRONG END!

HEY! **BLUB**





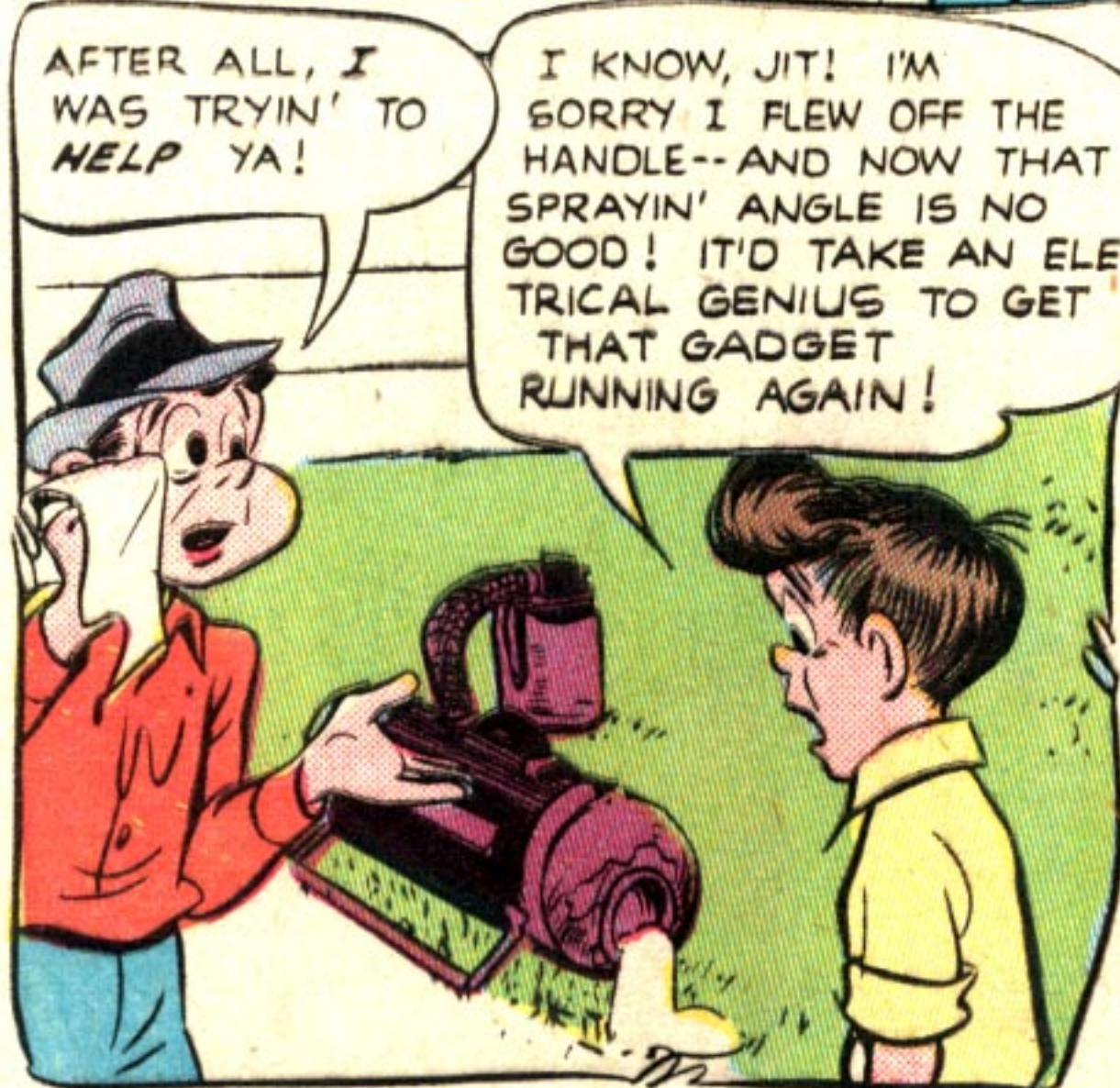
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
YOU'VE RUINED MY
MOM'S VACUUM
CLEANER! IT'S PAINTED
WHITE FROM ONE END
TO THE OTHER,
INSIDE!

GEE WHIZ, HOW
ABOUT ME? I'M
WHITE PAINT FROM ONE
END TO THE OTHER
ON THE OUTSIDE!



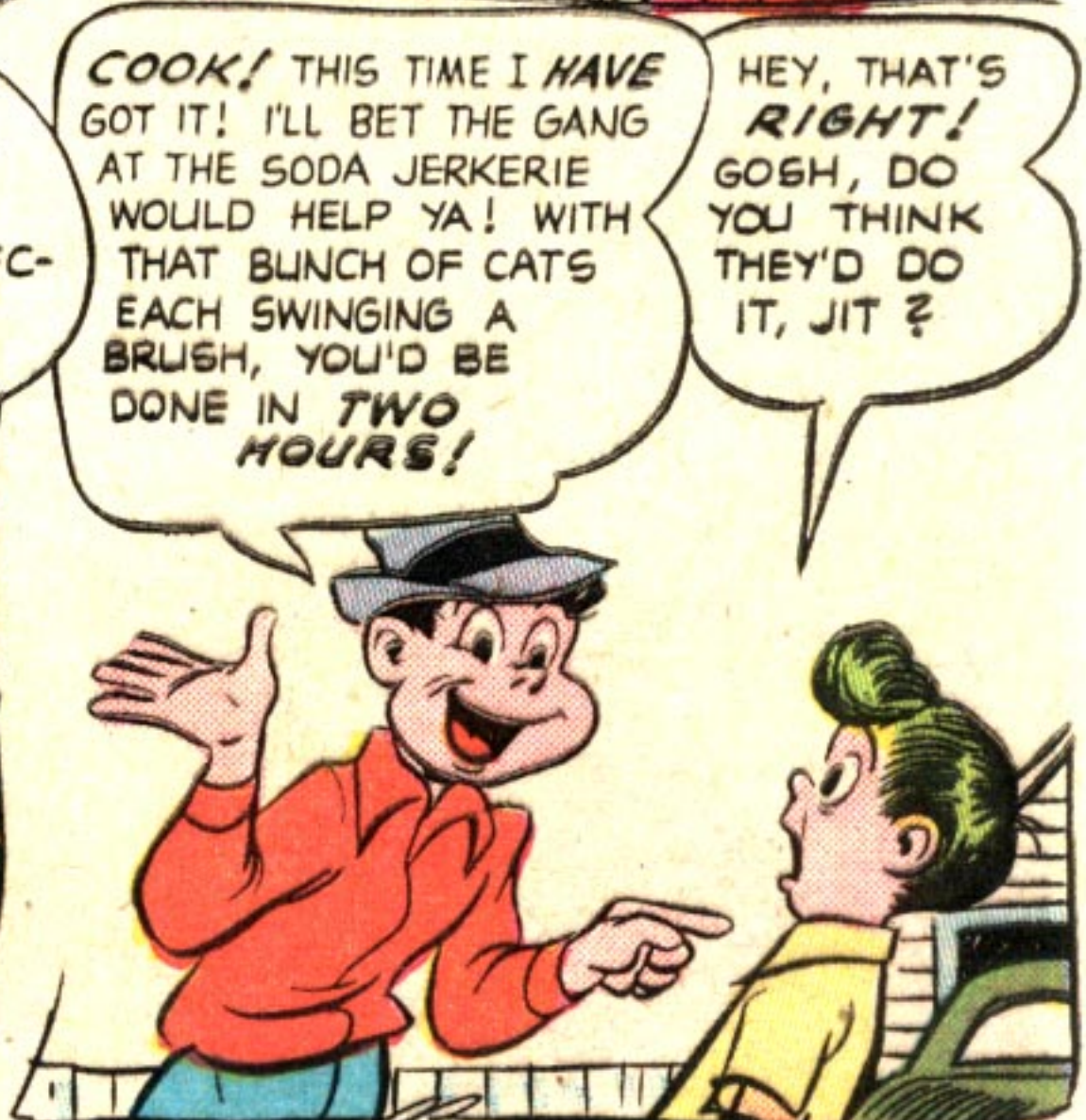
BUT YOU'RE STILL IN RUNNING ORDER--
AND MY MOM'S VACUUM ISN'T!

NOW, COOKIE! RELAX!
HOLY SOX, I'LL
FIX IT!



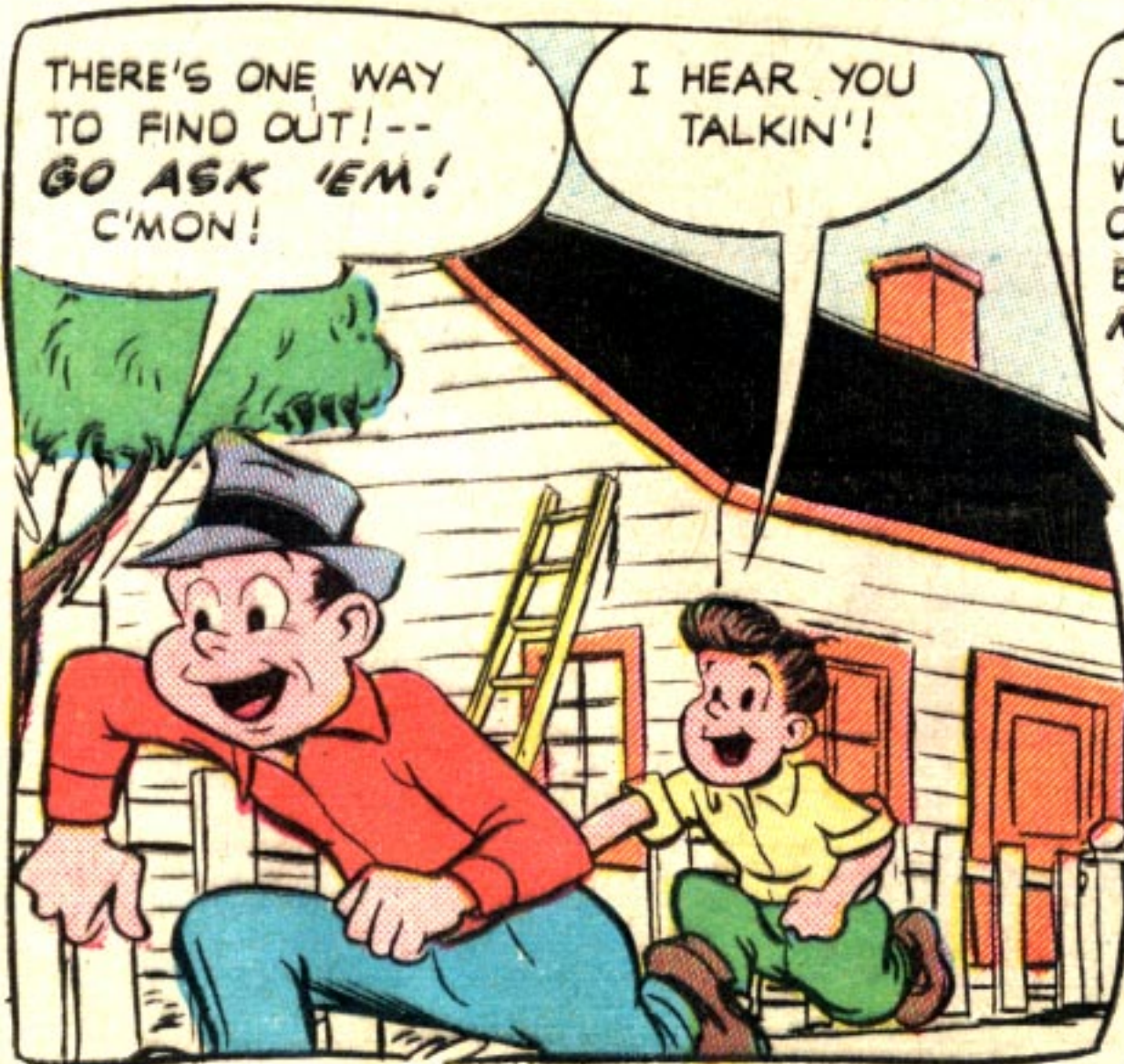
AFTER ALL, I
WAS TRYIN' TO
HELP YA!

I KNOW, JIT! I'M
SORRY I FLEW OFF THE
HANDLE--AND NOW THAT
SPRAYIN' ANGLE IS NO
GOOD! IT'D TAKE AN ELEC-
TRICAL GENIUS TO GET
THAT GADGET
RUNNING AGAIN!



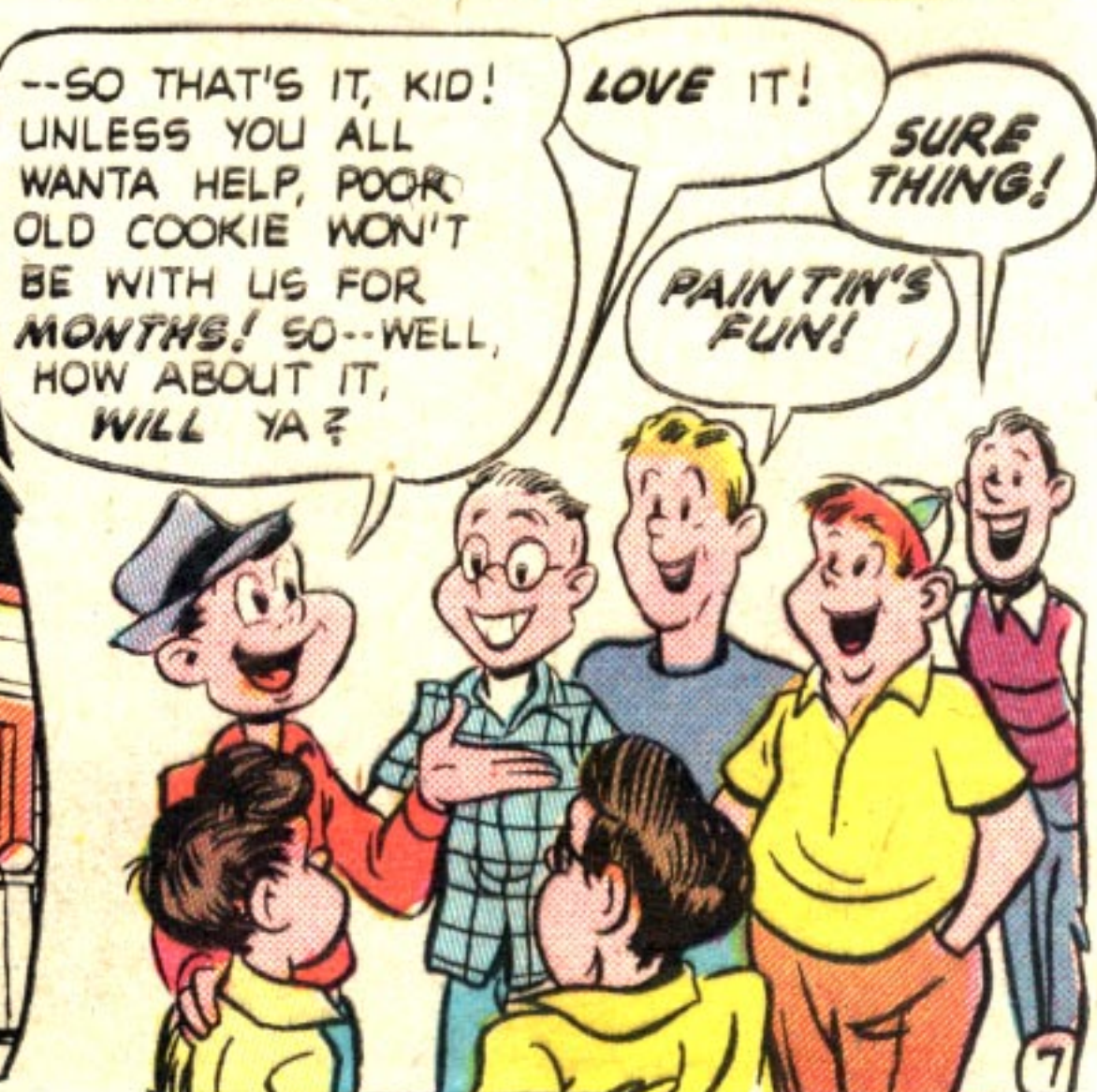
COOK! THIS TIME I HAVE
GOT IT! I'LL BET THE GANG
AT THE SODA JERKERIE
WOULD HELP YA! WITH
THAT BUNCH OF CATS
EACH SWINGING A
BRUSH, YOU'D BE
DONE IN TWO
HOURS!

HEY, THAT'S
RIGHT!
GOSH, DO
YOU THINK
THEY'D DO
IT, JIT?



THERE'S ONE WAY
TO FIND OUT!--
GO ASK 'EM!
C'MON!

I HEAR YOU
TALKIN'!



--SO THAT'S IT, KID!
UNLESS YOU ALL
WANTA HELP, POOR
OLD COOKIE WON'T
BE WITH US FOR
MONTHS! SO--WELL,
HOW ABOUT IT,
WILL YA?

LOVE IT!

SURE
THING!

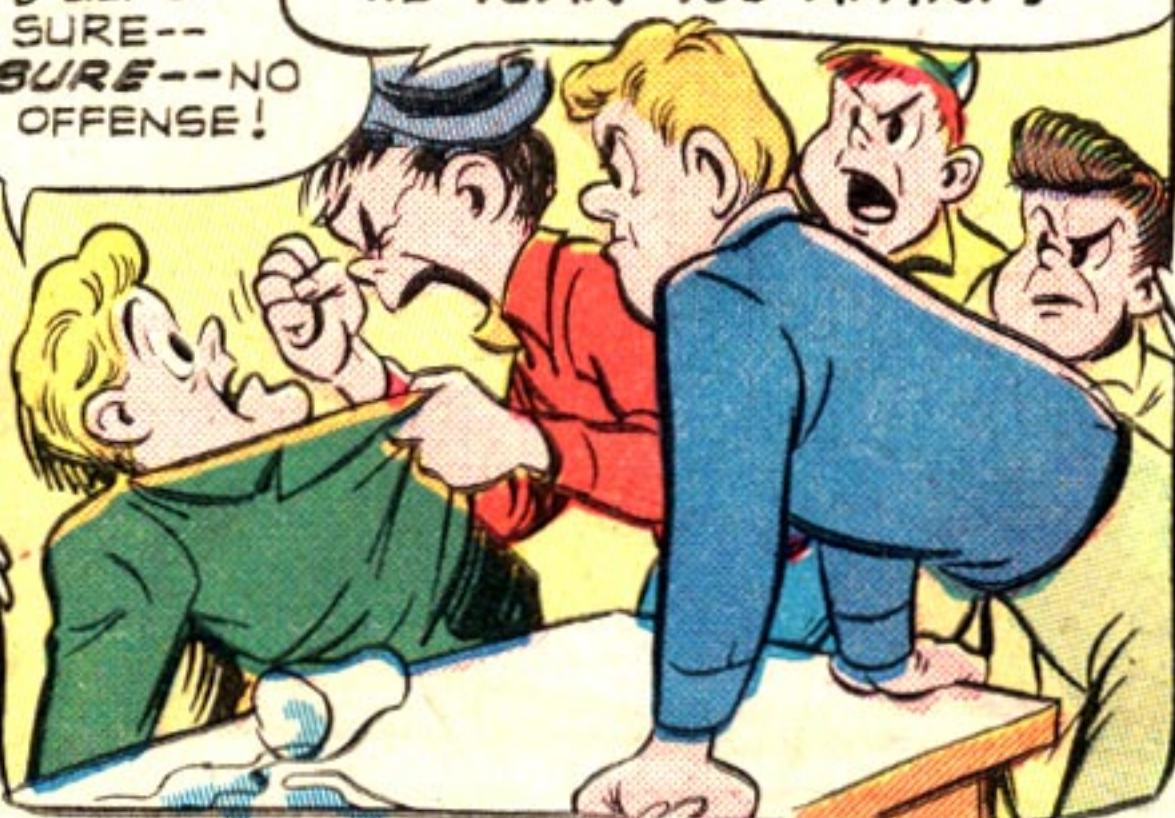
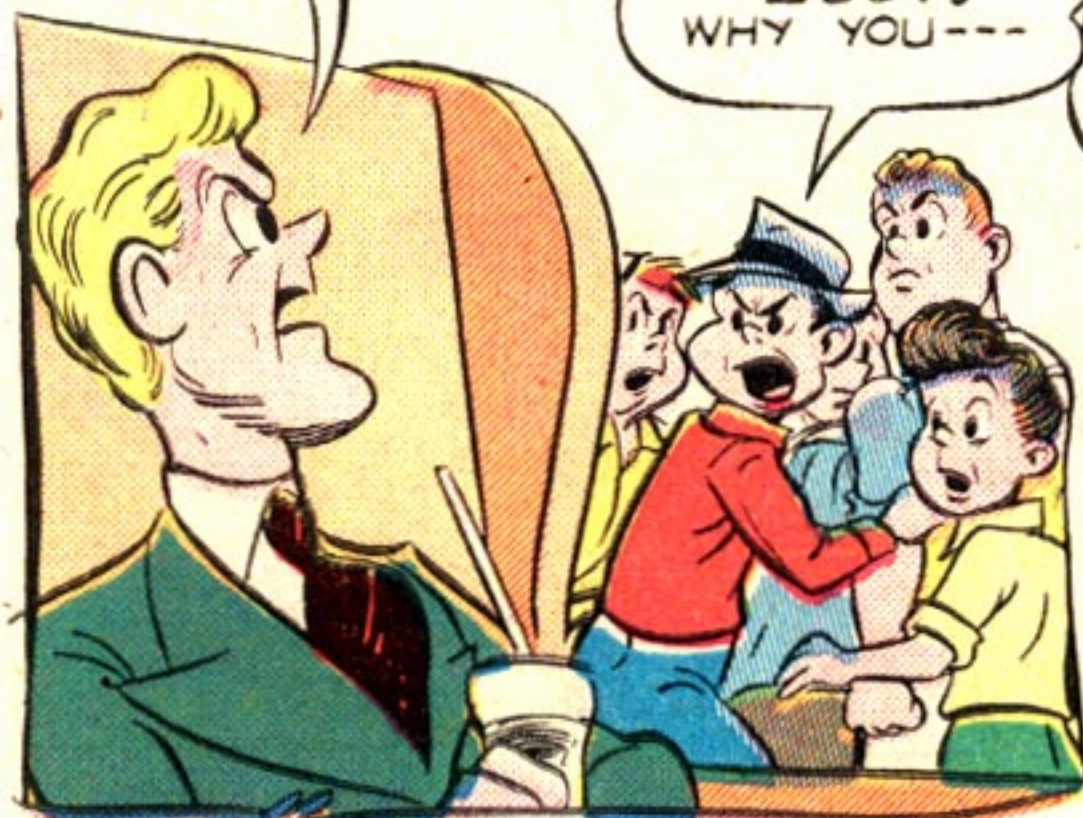
PAINTIN'S
FUN!

JUST A MINUTE, YA JERKS! CAN'T YA SEE THIS SAWED-OFF HEEL IS MAKING DOPES OUT OF YOU? HE'S GETTING YOU TO DO *HIS* WORK!

ZOOT!
WHY YOU---

LISTEN, NOSEBLEED! COOKIE'S NOT MAKING DOPES OUT OF US--WE'RE DOING THIS OUT OF *FRIENDSHIP*--WHICH IS SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T *KNOW* ABOUT! NOW GET LOST, FRACTURE, BEFORE WE *TEAR YOU APART!*

SULP?
SURE--
SURE--NO
OFFENSE!

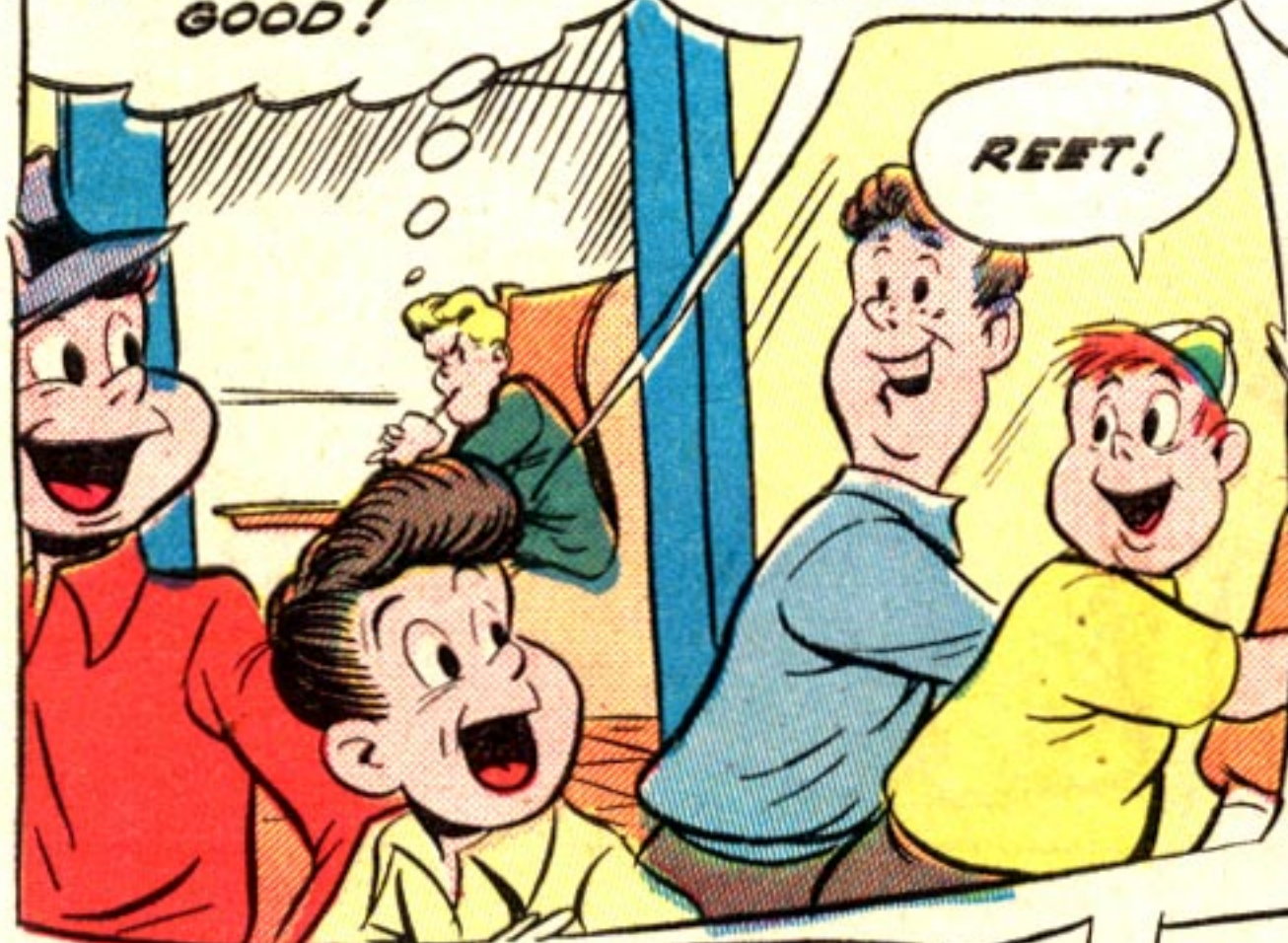


FRIENDSHIP, EH? WELL, THEY CAN DO WHAT *THEY* WANT, BUT I'M GONNA FIX THAT O'TOOLE'S WAGON, BUT *GOOD!*

I'LL GO HOME AND GET THINGS SET, GANG! YOU ALL GO CHANGE CLOTHES!

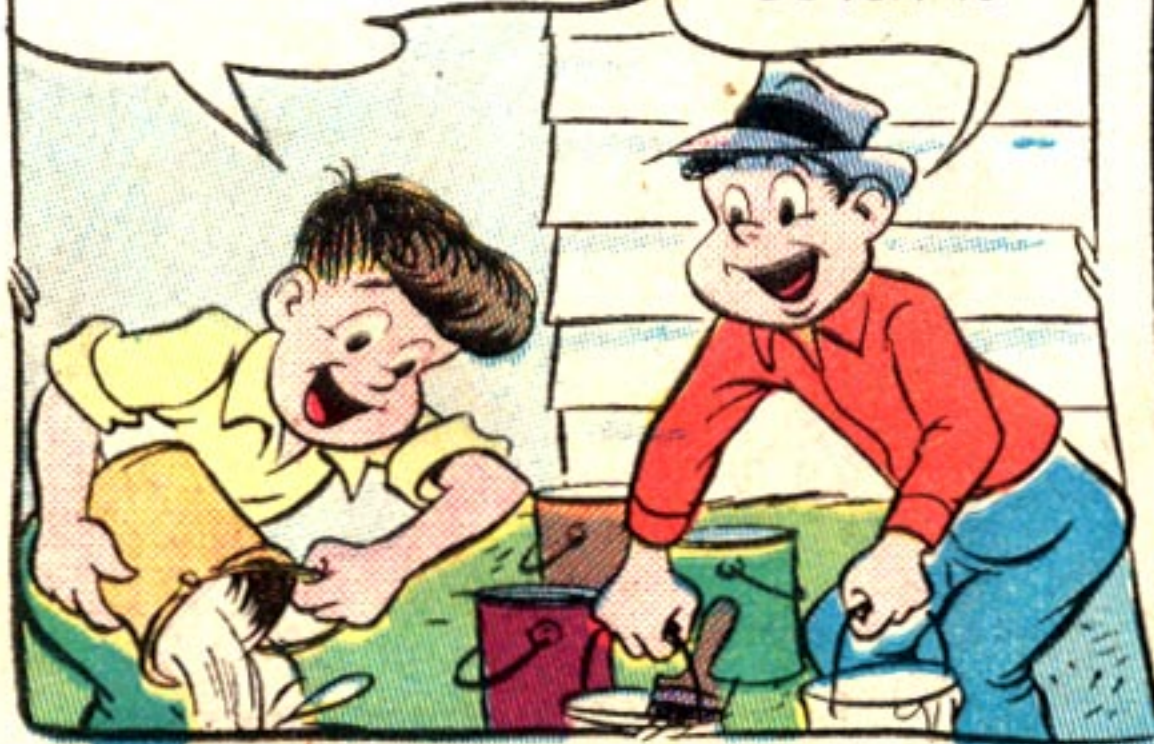
YOU SAY COOKIE O'TOOLE SENT YOU FOR *MORE* PAINT? MY GOSH, I THOUGHT HE HAD *PLENTY!*

WELL, HE *HASN'T!* HERE'S A LIST OF WHAT HE WANTS--AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, WILL YA, CHUM?



THERE, JIT! I'VE FILLED ALL THE PAILS! NOW YOU PUT THREE ON EACH SIDE OF THE HOUSE FOR THE KIDS!---YOU AND I'LL HANDLE THE BACK!

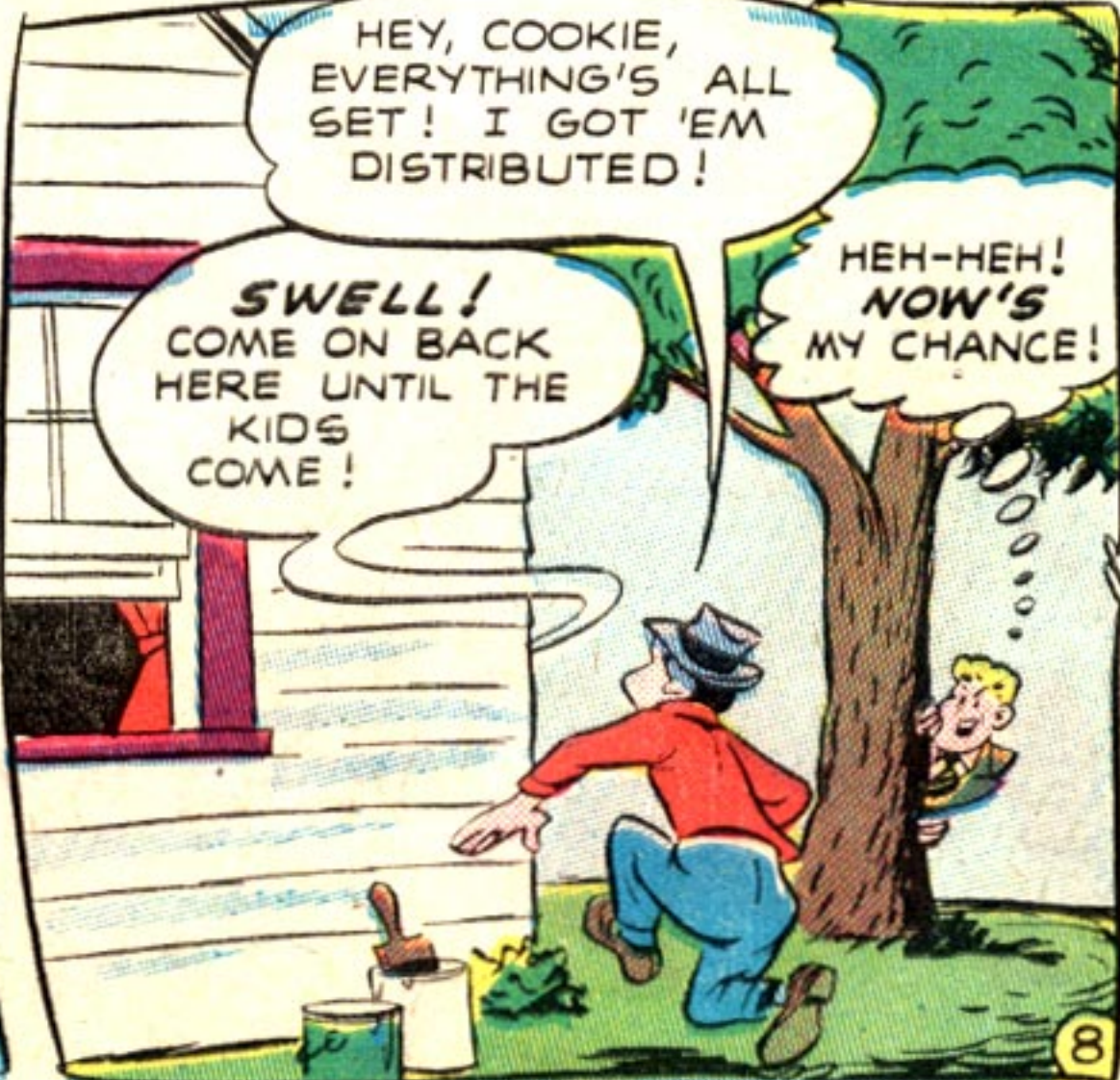
GOTCHA!



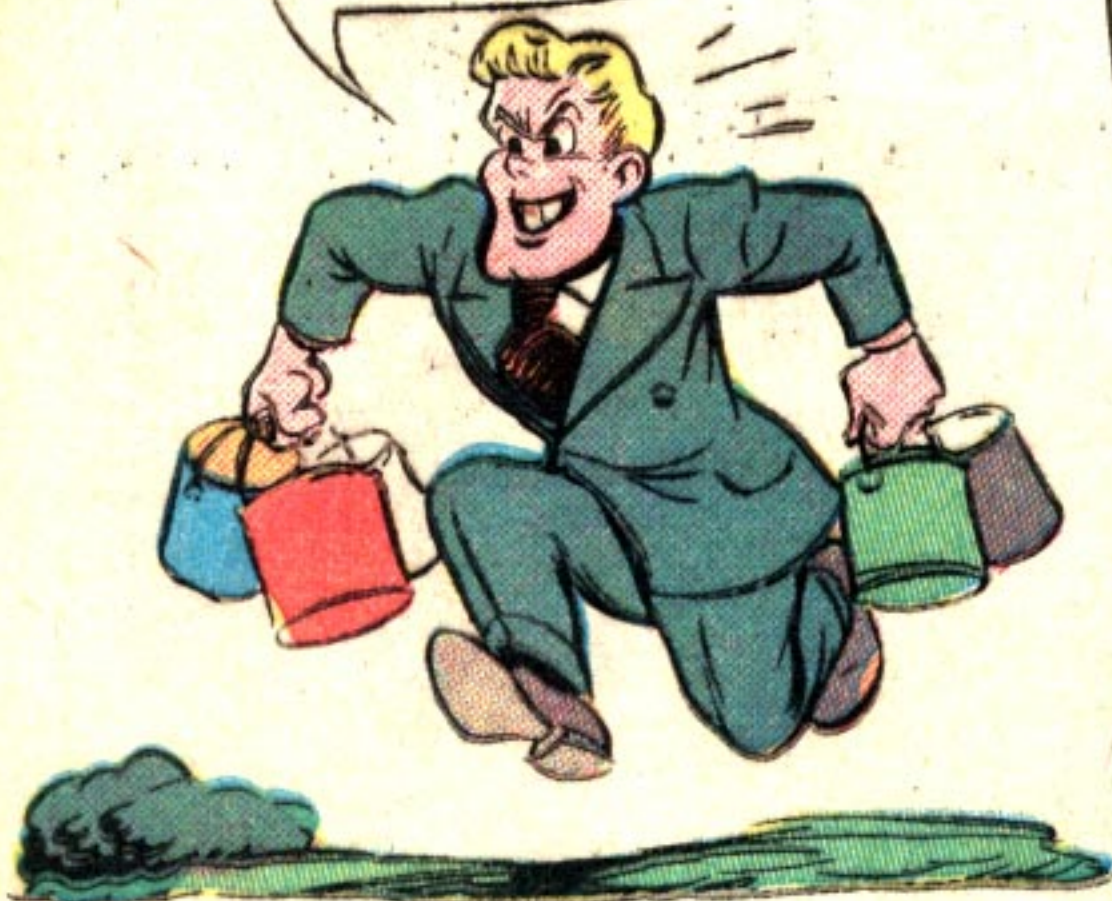
HEY, COOKIE, EVERYTHING'S ALL SET! I GOT 'EM DISTRIBUTED!

SWELL! COME ON BACK HERE UNTIL THE KIDS COME!

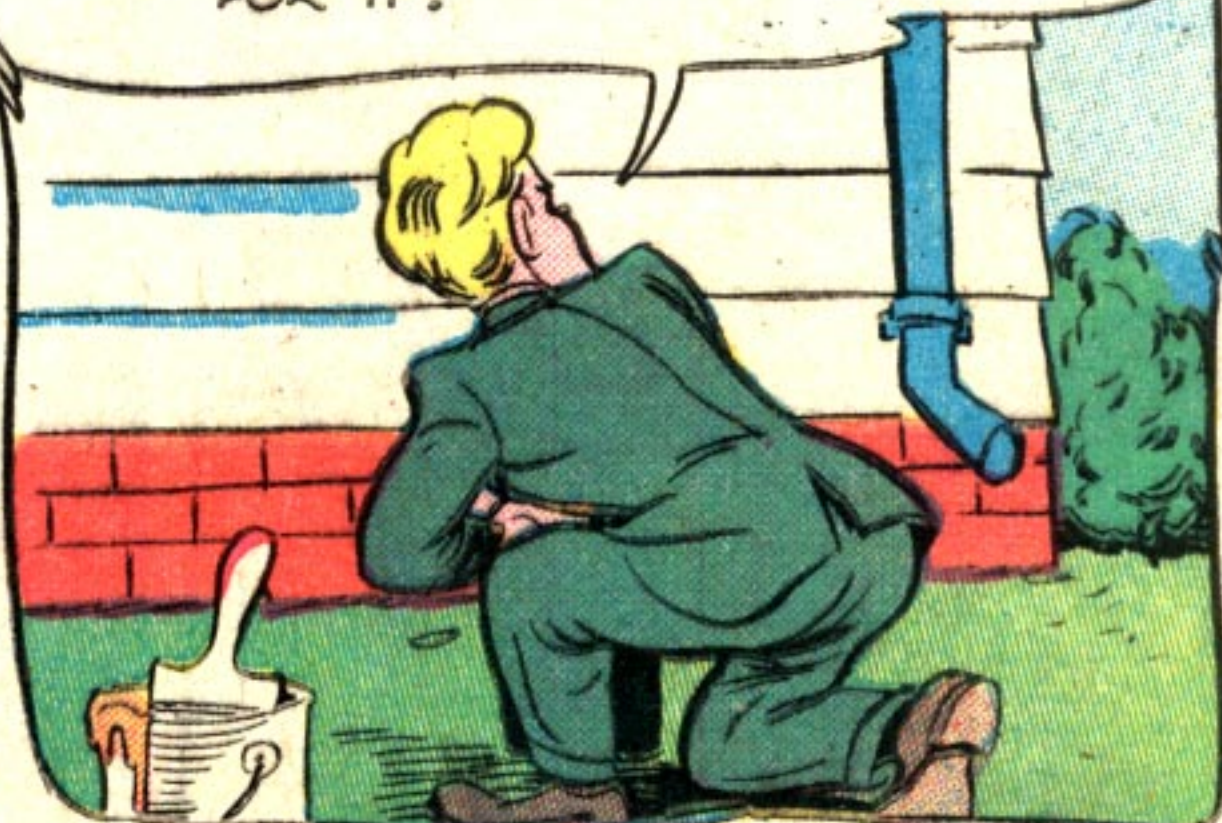
HEH-HEH! *NOW'S* MY CHANCE!



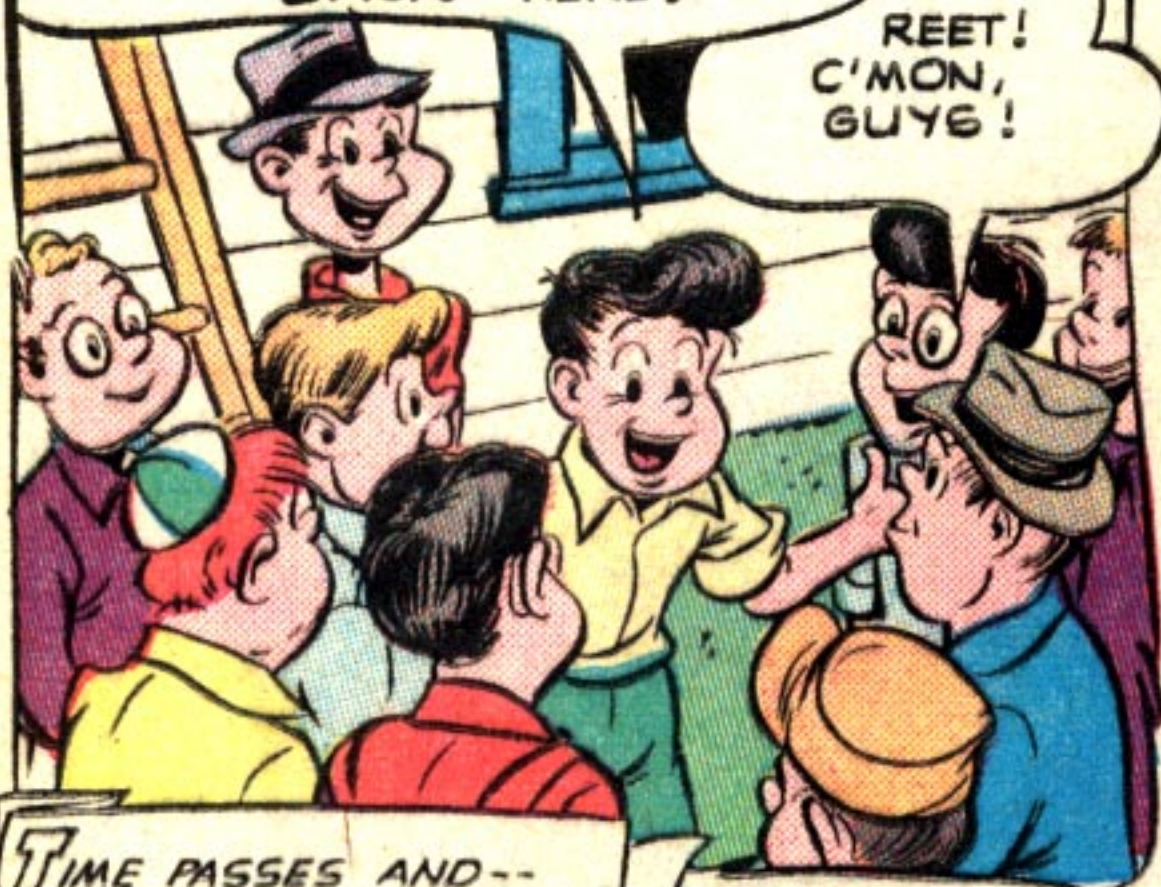
I'M GONNA HAVE TO DO THIS
FAST--BEFORE ANYBODY SEES
ME!



THERE! I'VE FIXED THE LAST ONE--
AND NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON EITHER!
HERE COME THOSE SENTIMENTAL
CORN BALLS THAT ARE GONNA GIVE
THEIR ALL FOR FRIENDSHIP! HA!
LET 'EM---I'M ALL
FOR IT!



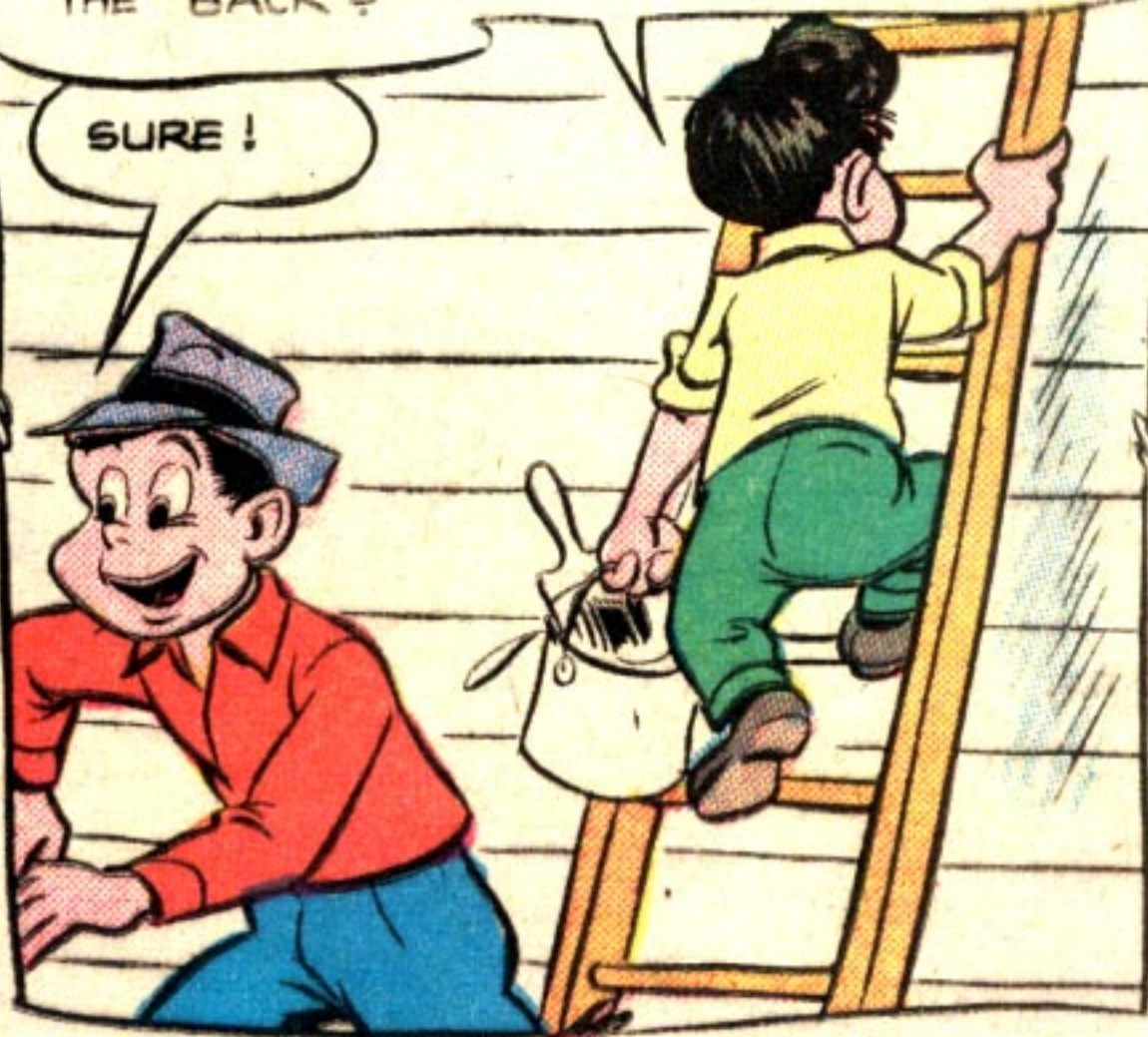
OKAY, KIDS---THERE'LL BE THREE
GUYS TO EACH SIDE OF THE HOUSE!
YOU'LL FIND PAINT AND BRUSHES
FOR EACH ONE, SO PITCH IN!
JIT AND I WILL HANDLE THE
BACK HERE!



REET!
C'MON,
GUYS!

YOU THINK YOU CAN FIX UP THAT
VACUUM CLEANER WHILE I'M PAINTING
THE BACK?

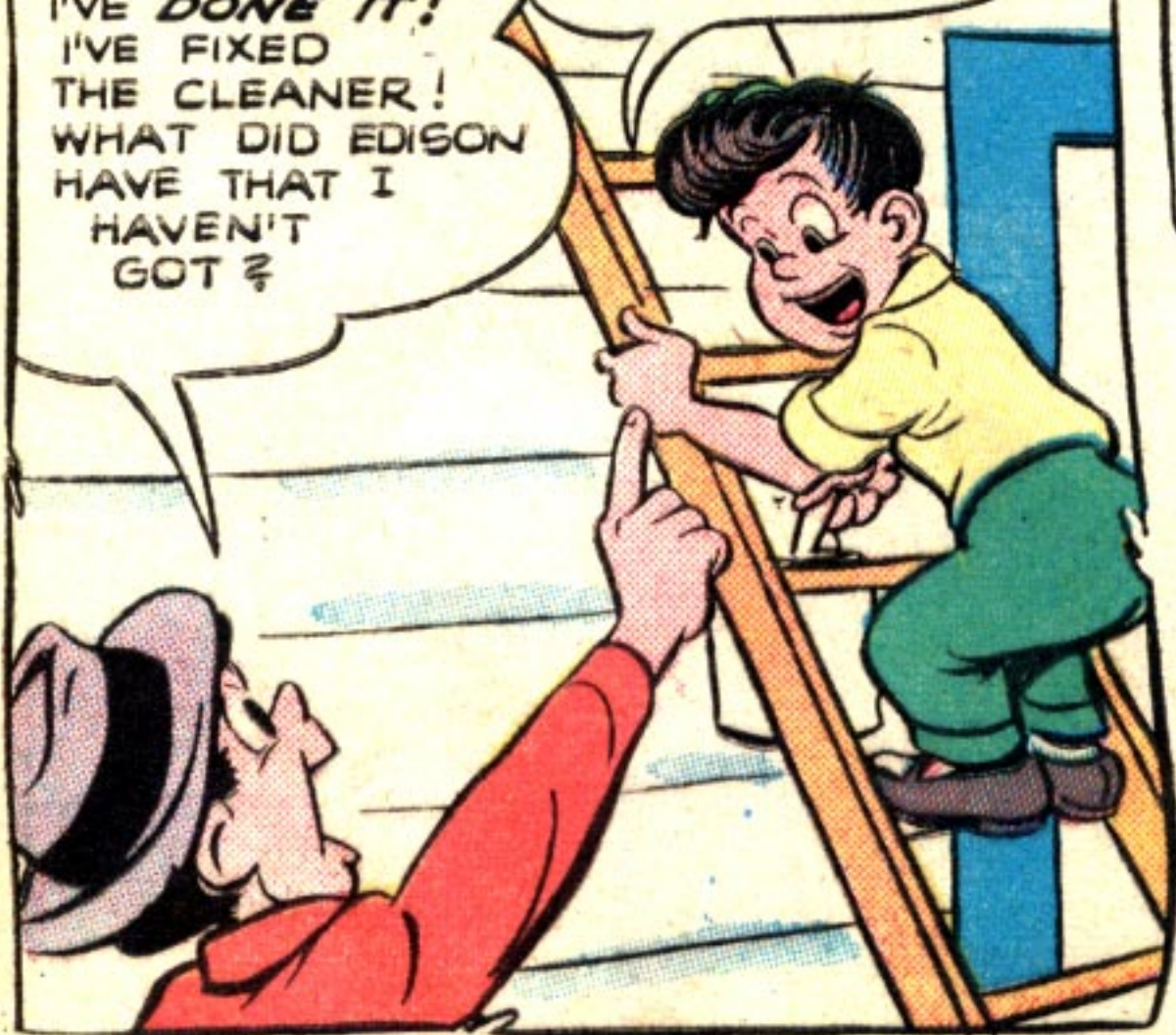
SURE!



TIME PASSES AND--

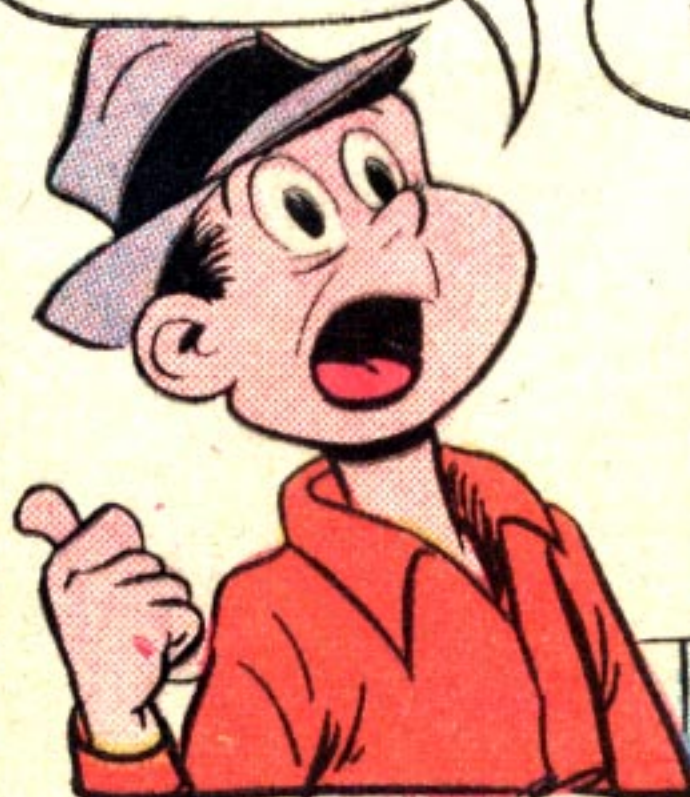
COOKIE! **COOKIE!**
I'VE **DONE IT!**
I'VE FIXED
THE CLEANER!
WHAT DID EDISON
HAVE THAT I
HAVEN'T
GOT?

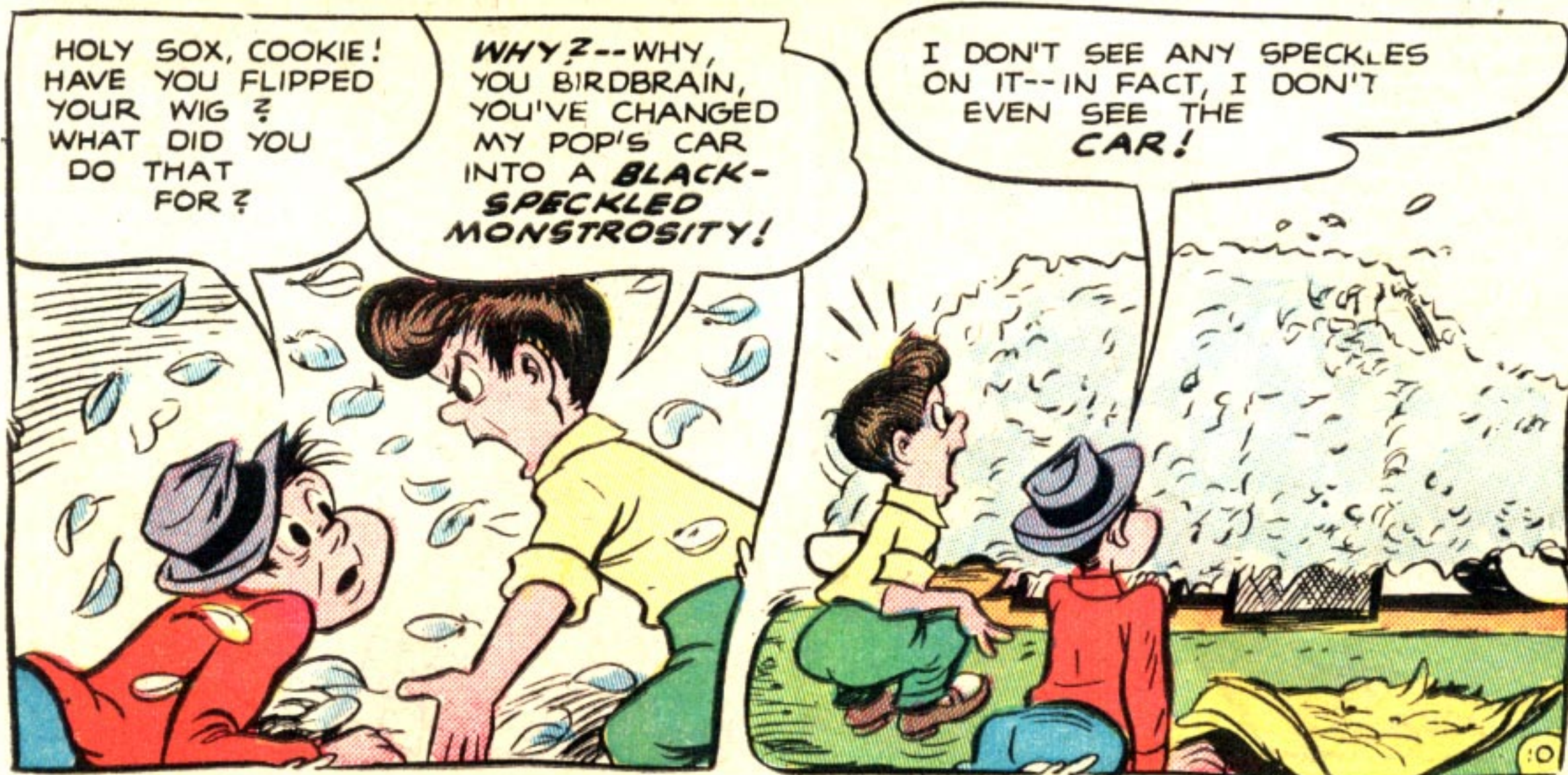
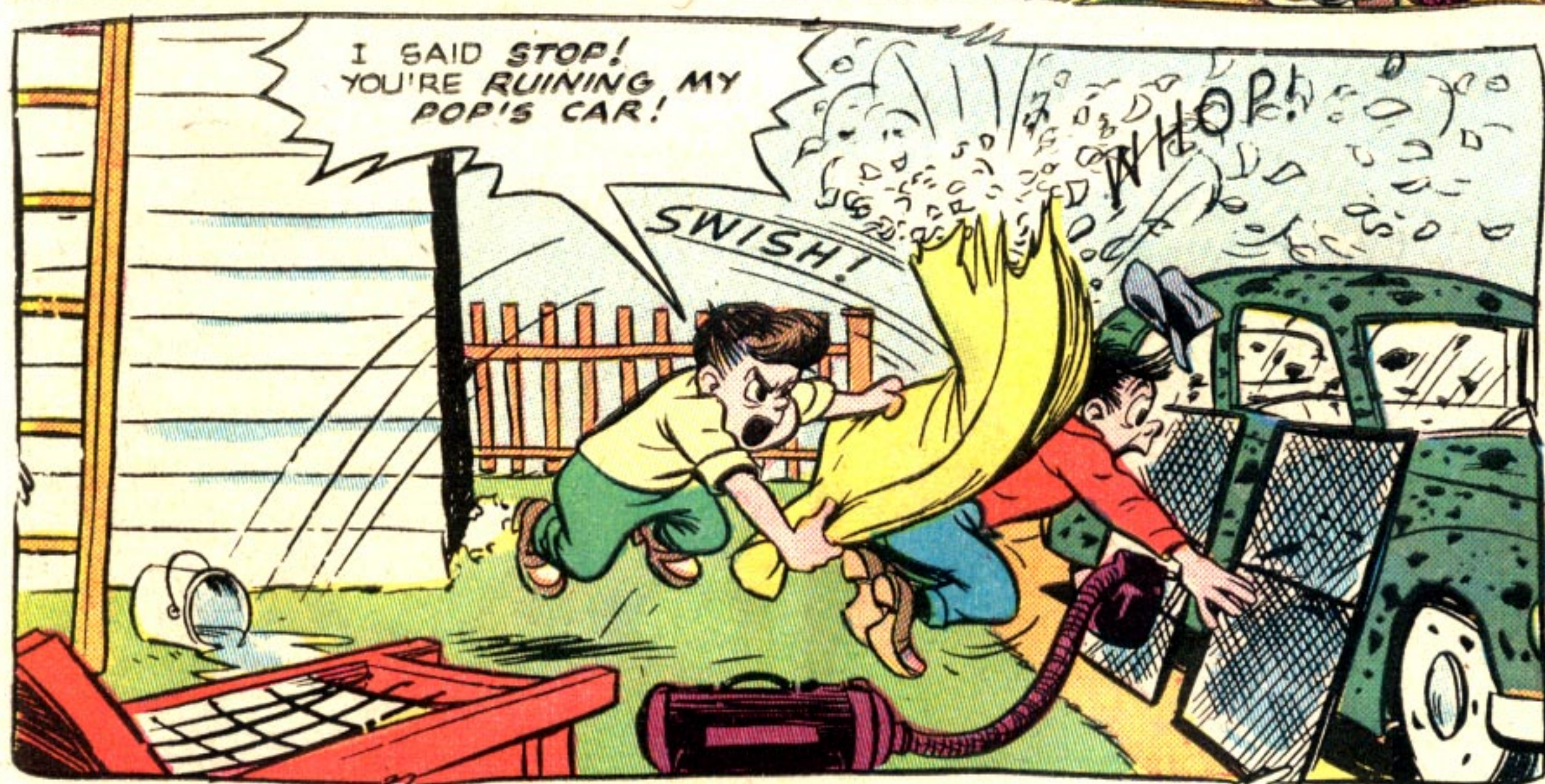
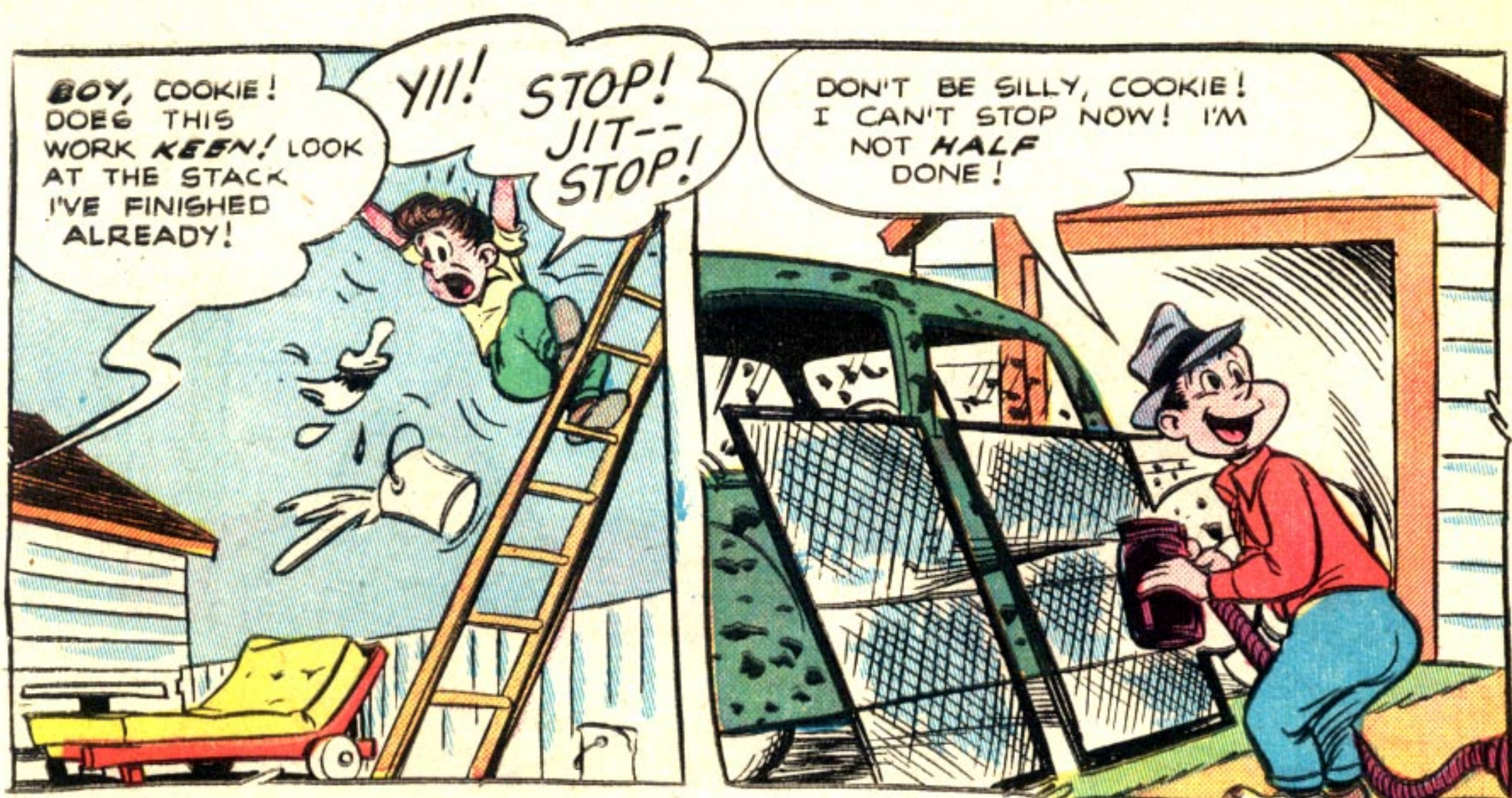
HEY--KEEN!

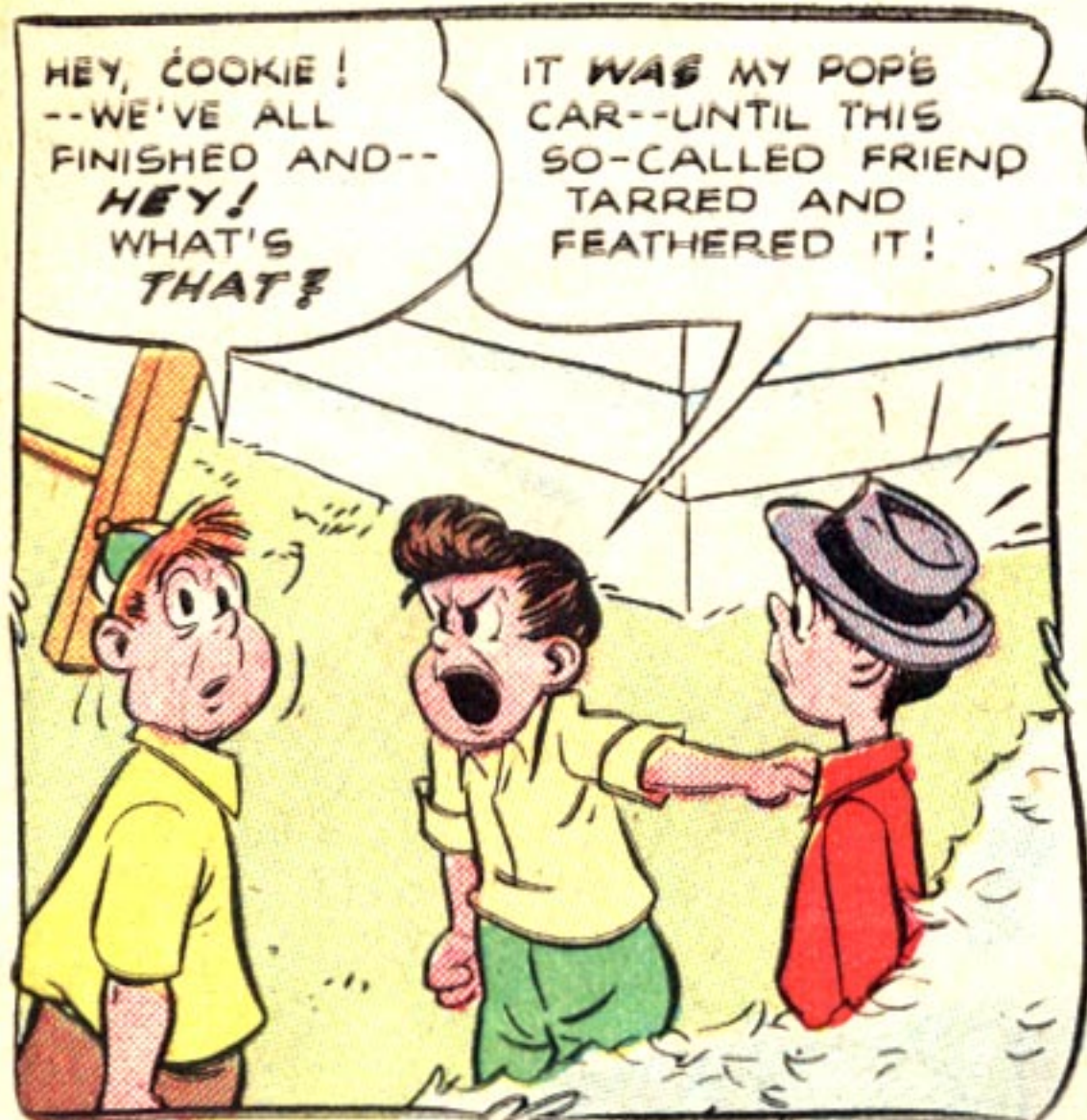


NOW THAT IT'S
FIXED, WHY DON'T I
USE IT TO SPRAY
ALL THOSE SCREENS
PILED OVER
THERE?

OKAY--
BUT MAKE
SURE YOU
CONNECT
IT TO THE
RIGHT END
THIS
TIME!

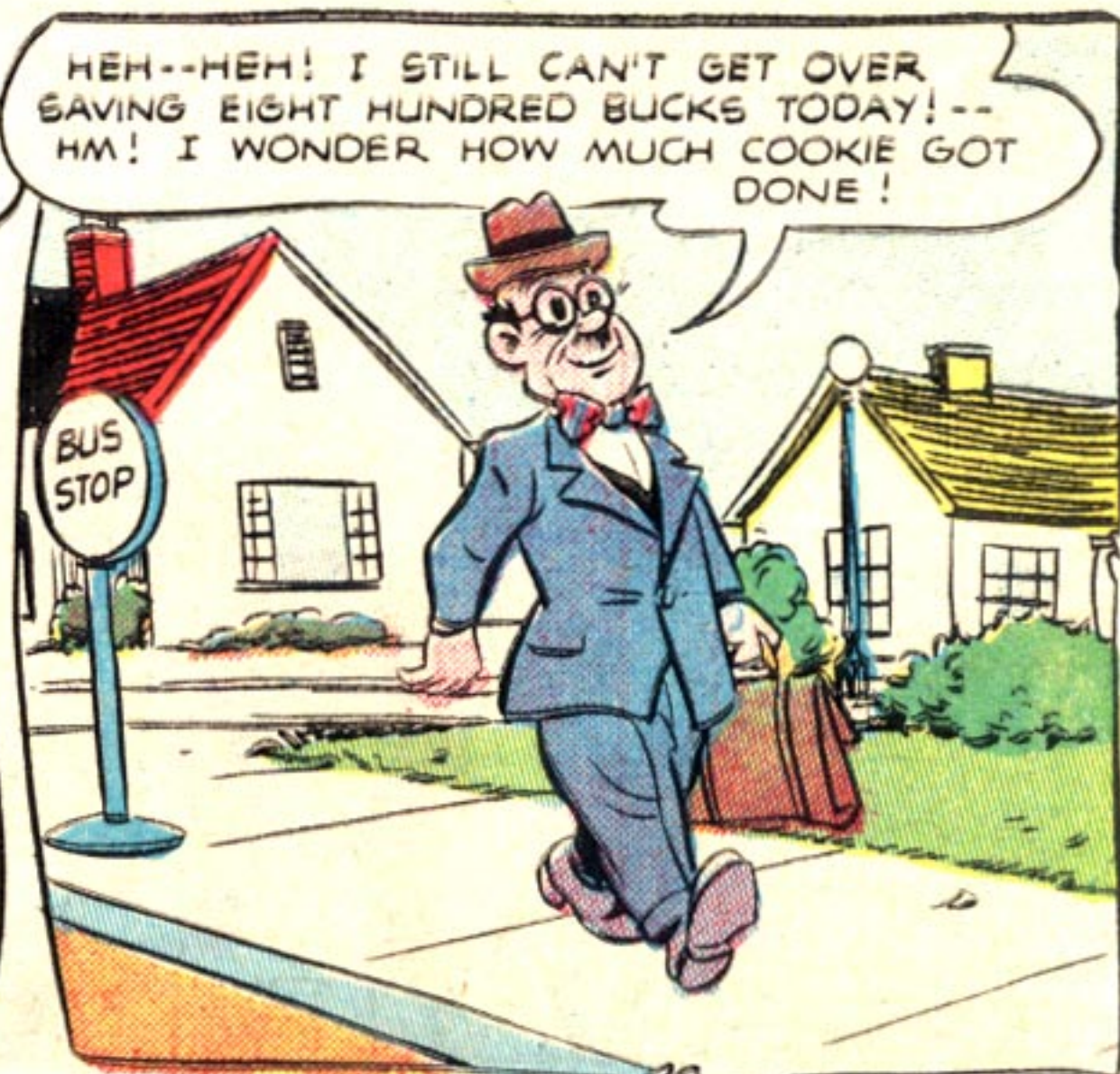




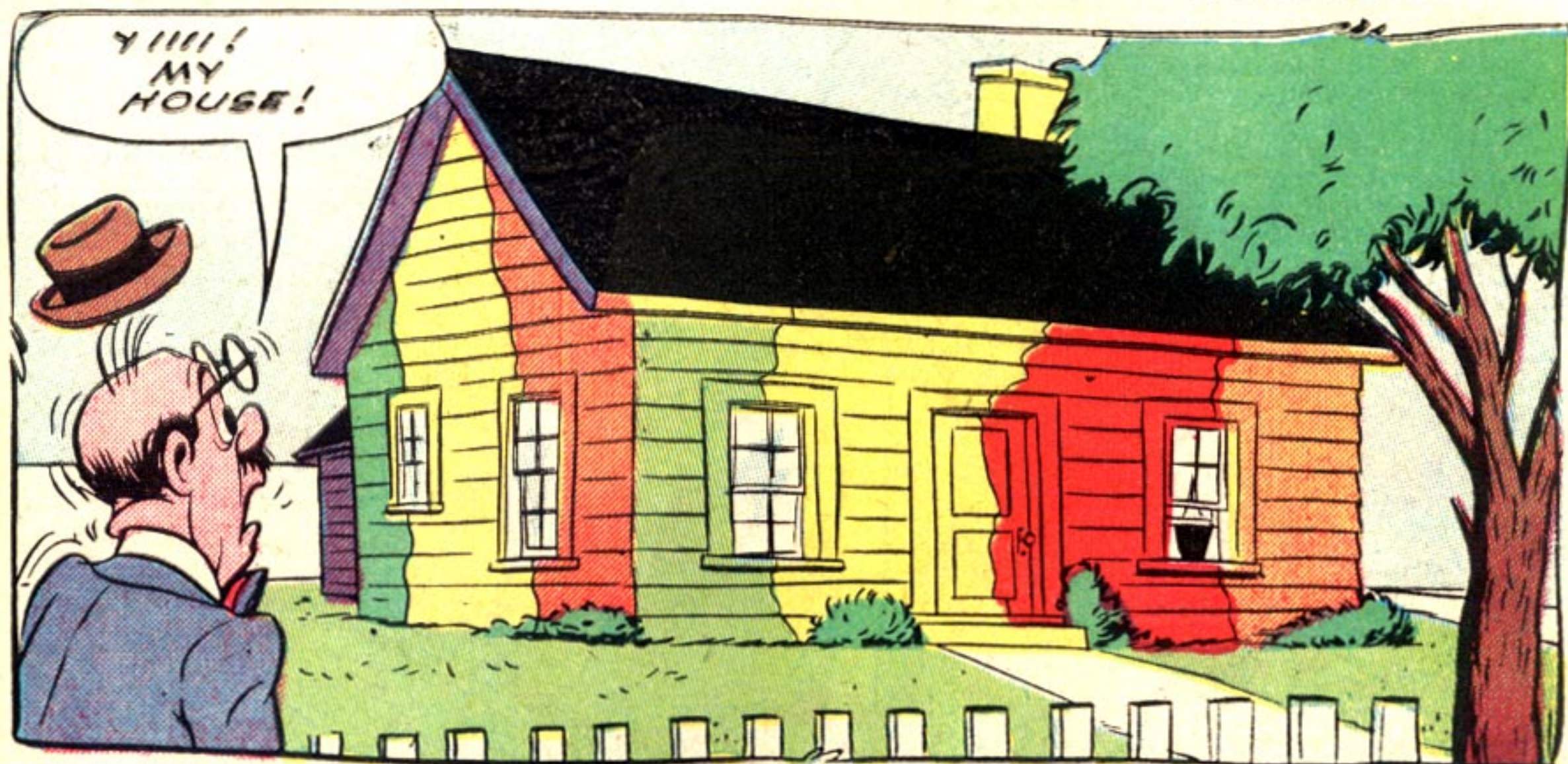


HEY, COOKIE!
--WE'VE ALL
FINISHED AND--
HEY!
WHAT'S
THAT?

IT WAS MY POP'S
CAR--UNTIL THIS
SO-CALLED FRIEND
TARRED AND
FEATHERED IT!



HEH--HEH! I STILL CAN'T GET OVER
SAVING EIGHT HUNDRED BUCKS TODAY!--
HM! I WONDER HOW MUCH COOKIE GOT
DONE!



YIII!
**MY
HOUSE!**



RUINED! WIPE OUT! AND BY MY OWN
FLESH AND BLOOD! SO HELP
ME, YOUNG MAN,
I'M GOING
TO---

POP! HOLY
SOX, POP,
LISTEN! I
CAN EXPLAIN
ABOUT THE **CAR!**
IT---



I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT THE **CAR**-- I'M
TALKING ABOUT THE **RAINBOW STRIPING**
YOU PUT ON THE HOUSE! IT'S
RUINED-- **THE**
CAR??--
YEE-E!
GLUG!

**RAINBOW
STRIPING?**



MY CAR
RUINED! MY
HOUSE RUINED!
MY OWN SON
A JUVENILE
DELINQUENT!

HOLY
COW!
IT IS
STRIPED!
HOW COULD
YOU GUYS
DO THIS TO
ME? YOU
WHO CALLED
ME A
FRIEND?

WE DIDN'T DO
IT ON PURPOSE,
COOKIE! THOSE
WERE THE
COLORS THAT
WERE IN
THE BUCKETS!

WHAT??
BUT THE
PAINT I
PUT THERE
WAS
WHITE!

FIRST I'M
GOING TO
THRASH
YOU UNTIL--

WELL, WELL--
LITTLE
TROUBLE?

HEY!



LOOK, FELLAS!
HERE'S THE ANSWER
TO HOW THE COLORS
GOT INTO THE
PAINT!

! ULP!
I FORGOT
TO CLEAN
MY
HANDS!

ZOOT!
WE
SHOULDA
KNOWN!

LISTEN! YOU'RE GOING
TO PROMISE TO PAY FOR
THE PAINT YOU RUINED--
AND REMOVE EVERY LAST
BIT THAT'S ON THE HOUSE
AND REPAINT IT--OR---

YES, SIR--
YES, SIR!

NOW JUST
A MINUTE,
POP O'TOOLE!
I'VE BEEN
WATCHING
AND
LISTENING
TO THIS
WHOLE
THING!



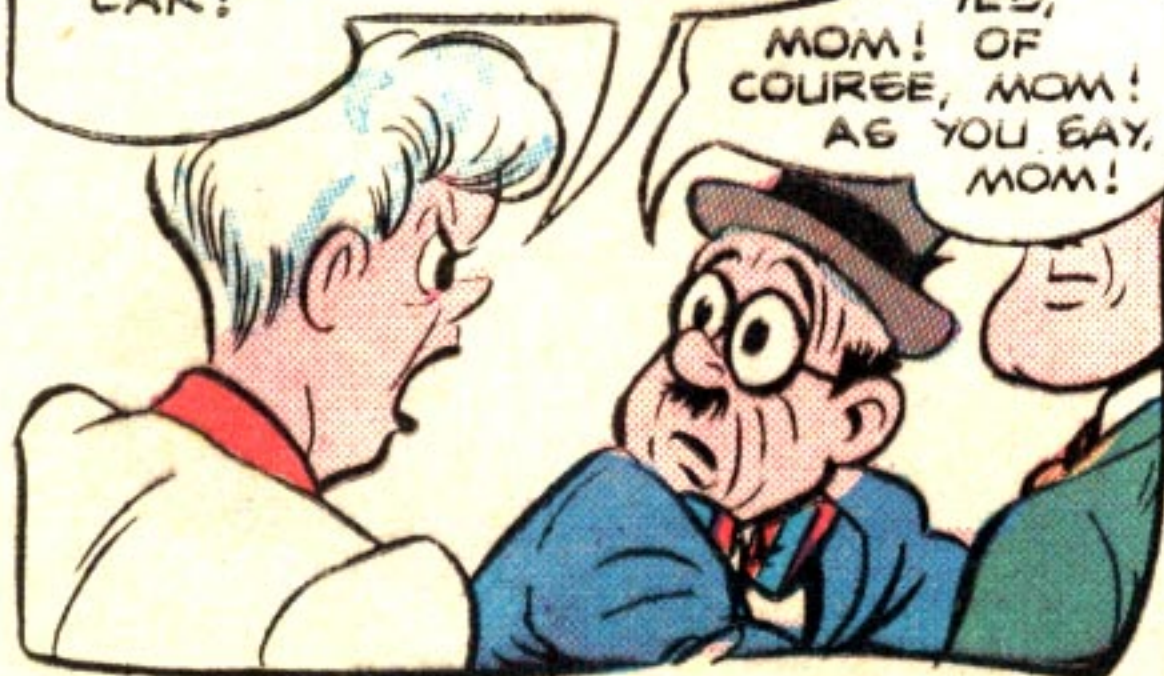
ALL OF THIS IS **YOUR** FAULT! IF YOU
HADN'T BEEN SO CHEAP AND STINGY
AND PAID A PROFESSIONAL TO DO IT, IN-
STEAD OF WISHING IT ONTO COOKIE, IT
WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED! ZOOT
CAN PAY FOR THE PAINT AND TAKE IT OFF
TOO--BUT HE'S **NOT** GOING TO
REPAINT IT! HIRAM HOSKINS
IS! AND ALSO THAT
CAR!

YES,
MOM! OF
COURSE, MOM!
AS YOU SAY,
MOM!

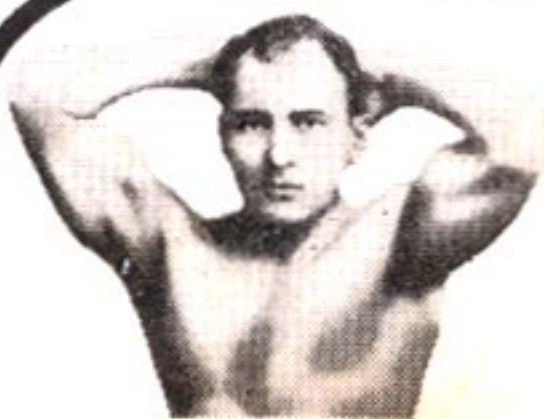
AND SO LATER...

HEY--Y'
KNOW WHAT? ZOOT
DOESN'T KNOW IT--BUT
HE DID US A **FAVOR!**
IF HE HADN'T RUINED
THE HOUSE PAINTIN'
JOB, WE'D HAVE NEVER
GOT OUT OF THAT JAM
ON THE CAR!

WHY,
YOU'RE
RIGHT!
JIT! LET'S
HAVE A
COKE ON
THAT!



THE END.



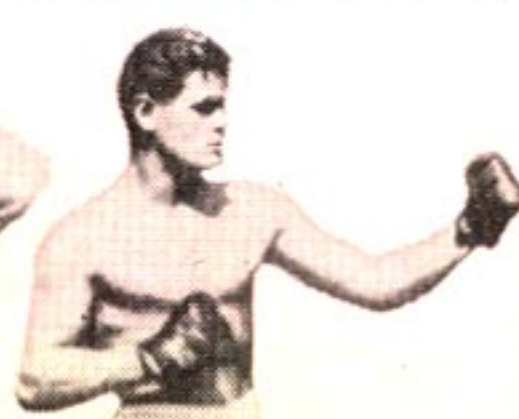
"This photo proves I have gained unusual physical development through your methods."

—R. F., South Africa



"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."

—F. S., New York



"I am sending you this snapshot showing my wonderful progress."

—W. G., New Jersey



"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed 141. Now weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

I've turned thousands of fellows into **REAL HE-MEN** Let me prove I can do it for you!

All I Ask is 15 Minutes a Day
— "Dynamic Tension" Will Do The Rest

From Weakling to a Real He-Man

You have changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle from head to foot. Friends and doctors I have met have noticed a great change and some have even failed to recognize me!"

—J. W., Montana

Gains 40 Lbs.

"Worth 100 times what I paid. You not only made me a man but you added at least 20 years to my life. I feel now as if I had been born again! My weight was 130 lbs. and I got myself to 170 through your wonderful course."

—J. N. H., British West Indies

Makes Track Team— Called "Perfect Build"

"Am in the pink of condition and on the school Track Team. As I was getting into my gym suit the other day I heard a couple of men say, 'Look at that fellow. He has a perfect build.'"

—E. M., Conn.

Health 100%. Better Through Dynamic Tension "The benefits are wonderful! The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches, and my health is 100% better. Dynamic Tension is the best in the world."

—W. E., Ohio

I could fill page after page of this magazine with enthusiastic reports from men all over the entire world! But what you want to know is— "What can Atlas do for ME?"

Just give me 15 minutes a day of your spare time—right in the privacy of your own home. That's all I ask. Even in that short time I'll start giving RESULTS. The kind of results that you can SEE, FEEL, and MEASURE with a tape! And there's no cost to you if I fail!

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system, INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice new, beautiful suit of muscle! And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition — prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique!

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you NO gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your Strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid MUSCLE.

My Illustrated Book is Yours—Not for \$1.00 or 10¢—But FREE!

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." It has 48 pages, and is packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. It shows what "Dynamic Tension" can do, answers many vital questions that may be puzzling you. Page by page it shows what I can do you YOU.

Yes, this book is a real prize for

any fellow who wants a better build. Yet it doesn't cost you a penny—I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it will open your eyes. In fact, it may be the turning point in your whole life! So don't put it off another minute. Send the coupon to me personally:

Charles Atlas, Dept. 2G, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.



*Charles
Atlas*

Holder of title,
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed Man."

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 2G
115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y**

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—48 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Age
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City Zone No.
(if any) ... State

While They Last OUTSTANDING

BARGAINS

IN U. S. ARMY WAR SURPLUS CAMPING GEAR

You can be the most envied kid in your neighborhood with this real U. S. Army Surplus equipment. The "exact" equipment used by thousands of G.I.'s, all over the world in the last war. They're just "super" for that next camping trip, hike, hunting or fishing. You'll be proud to display and wear them. Watch how your friends eyes "pop" when they hear how little this authentic equipment costs. Don't delay, send in your order today! Use the coupon shown below.

SAVE up to 35%
by ordering one or more of these specials. Please, NO SUBSTITUTES! Specials are made up in advance, for immediate delivery to you.

COMMANDO BAG

D. with adjustable strap. Grand lunch bag, camera case, etc. New.

65c



Famous Infantry HAVERSACK

H. with Mess Kit Case. May be worn alone or hooked into pistol or cartridge belt.

95c



Famous Field Artillery MUSETTE BAG

M. with shoulder strap. Double duty. May be worn as pack sack or slung from shoulder.

95c



MEDICAL CORPS BAG



W. ADJUSTABLE lacing lowers bottom 4 inches to provide more space as needed.

75c

AIR CORPS SUSTENANCE V. VEST



NEW, adjustable to fit all sizes, young boy to big man. Has 16 pockets including Pistol Holsters. Sewed as a gift for dad. Cost the Air Corps over \$10 to make. **\$1.95**

SIGNALING MIRROR



S. Unbreakable. Flashes 10 miles. Has cross hair sight and directions. Reverse side is camp mirror. Comes with wrist cord. New. **35c**



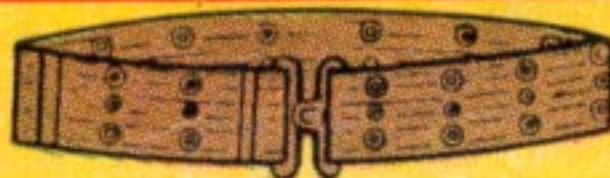
Infantry Furlough CARGO BAG

G. Extra Handy athletic tool bag or overnight case.

\$1.25



C. 10 POCKET CARTRIDGE BELT adjustable from 28" to 46" **85c**



P. PISTOL BELT adjustable from 23" to 42" **65c**



IMPREGNITE

F. 8 oz. Can IM-PREGNITE Leather Dressing and Water-proofing Compound (new).

35c

N. 12 oz. NAVY LEMON CONCENTRATE POWDER



Makes 3/4 gallon Lemon juice or 6 1/2 gallons Lemonade with sugar & water added (new)

60c

COMBINATION SPECIALS!

(see illustrations on the left)

This is the world renowned battle outfit so gloriously a part of the winning of the war in France and Germany and throughout the Pacific to Japan. Cost to the government for the Haversack ALONE was over \$3.00.

H6. Famous Infantry Field Pack. H. Haversack with Mess Kit Case, plus P. Pistol Belt, R. First Aid Pouch, Z. 2 Oz. Bottle Insect Repellent, F. 8 Oz. Can Impregnite. **\$2.30 VALUE**
Only \$1.65 POST PAID

H12. (2 Sets of H6) **\$4.60 Value** **Only \$3 POST PAID**

H24. (4 Sets of H6) **\$9.20 Value** **Only \$5 POST PAID**

H9. 1 set of H6 plus D. Commando Bag, C. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt, N. 12 Oz. Can Lemon Powder. **\$4.30 VALUE**
Only \$3 POST PAID

M5D. Musette Bag with shoulder strap, R. 1st Aid Pouch, Z. 2 Oz. Bottle Insect Repellent, P. Pistol Belt, F. 8 Oz. Can Impregnite, D. Commando Bag. **\$2.95 VALUE**
ONLY \$2 POST PAID

M5V. Same as M5D except that Air Corps Vest is included in place of D. Commando Bag. **\$4.25 VALUE**
ONLY \$2.95 POST PAID

W7. Medical Corp Adjustable Bag, C. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt, R. 1st Aid Pouch, Z. 2 Oz. Bottle Insect Repellent, F. 8 Oz. Can Impregnite, N. 12 Oz. Can Lemon Powder, S. Signal Mirror. **\$3.25 VALUE**
Only \$2.25 POST PAID

G11. Includes the famous Infantry and Artillery Packs plus a Cargo Bag which is perfect for pup tent, etc. H. Haversack with Mess Kit case, P. Pistol Belt, R. 1st Aid Pouch, Z. 2 Oz. Bottle Insect Repellent, F. 8 Oz. Can Impregnite, also M. Musette Bag with shoulder strap, C. 10 Pocket Cartridge Belt, N. 12 Oz. Can Lemon Powder, S. Signal Mirror, G. Cargo Bag. **\$6.20 VALUE**
ONLY \$4 POST PAID

Win Prizes and Ribbons at Jamborees!

LIMITED
QUANTITIES!

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

CHARLES McMANUS, Cuttingsville 27 Vermont

I enclose (cash or money order, positively no COD's). Send items checked below:

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> H6. Famous Infantry Field Pack (Haversack plus 5 items) \$1.65 | <input type="checkbox"/> M5D. Famous Artillery Field Pack (5 items) \$2.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> H12. (2 sets of H6) \$3.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> M5V. Famous Artillery Field Pack (5 items incl. Vest) \$2.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> H24. 4 sets of H6) \$5.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> W7. Medical Corps Field Pack (7 items) \$2.25 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> H9. (H6 plus D, C, N) \$3.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> G11. Famous Infantry and Artillery Field Packs . . . \$4.00 |
| MINIMUM ORDER \$1.65 | |

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

MINIMUM ORDERS! All items except those listed as new are in used perfect condition. Limited quantities. Order now while supply lasts. Last Spring we were sold out of many items almost immediately, so fill in coupon and order NOW!

CHAS. McMANUS • Cuttingsville 27, Vt.